

THE  
PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL  
AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED,

A REPOSITORY OF

Science, Literature, and General Intelligence.

DEVOTED TO

ETHNOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, SOCIOLOGY, PSYCHOLOGY, EDUCATION, MECHANISM, AGRICULTURE, AND TO  
ALL THOSE PROGRESSIVE MEASURES WHICH ARE CALCULATED TO REFORM, ELEVATE, AND  
IMPROVE MANKIND, SPIRITUALLY, INTELLECTUALLY, AND SOCIALLY.

Embellished with Numerous Portraits from Life and other Engravings.

VOLS. 43



AND 44.

S. R. WELLS, EDITOR.

New York:

FOWLER AND WELLS, PUBLISHERS,

No. 389 BROADWAY.

1866.



MY LIGHT IS NONE THE LESS FOR LIGHTING MY NEIGHBOR'S



DO UNTO OTHERS AS YE WOULD THAT THEY SHOULD DO UNTO YOU.

**TESTIMONIALS.**—If the opinions of learned and eminent professional men, both in Europe and America, in regard to the truth and utility of Phrenology be of any account, then the following Testimonials should have some weight with unbiased readers. We might extend the list indefinitely, but these will suffice:

SIR WILLIAM ELLIS, M.D., late Physician to the great Lunatic Asylum for Middlesex, England, says: "I candidly confess that until I became acquainted with Phrenology, I had no solid foundation upon which I could base my treatment for the cure of insanity."

MR. ROBERT CHAMBERS, of *Chambers' Journal*, says: "By this science the faculties of the mind have been, for the first time, traced to their elementary forms."

PROF. R. HUNTER says: "Phrenology is the true science of mind. Every other system is defective in enumerating, classifying, and tracing the relations of the faculties."

"All moral and religious objections against the doctrines of Phrenology are utterly futile."—RICHARD WHATELY, D.D.

"To a phrenologist the Bible seems to open up its broadest and brightest beauties."—REV. P. W. DREW, A.M.

The HON. HORACE MAN said: "I declare myself a hundred times more indebted to Phrenology than to all the metaphysical works I ever read. Again, I look upon Phrenology as the guide of Philosophy and the handmaid of Christianity."

"Phrenology has added a new and verdant field to the domain of human intellect."—REV. THOMAS CHALMERS, D.D.

PROF. SILLIMAN: "Phrenology undertakes to accomplish for man what Philosophy performs for the external world—it claims to disclose the real state of things, and to present nature unveiled, and in her true features."

"Phrenology is establishing itself wherever its immense value has been rightly understood."—SIR G. MACKENZIE, F.R.L.S.

"The more I study nature, the more am I satisfied with the soundness of phrenological doctrines."—J. MACKINTOSH, M.D.

"Phrenology is a system useful alike to the Parent, Physician, Teacher, and Divine."—REV. J. WAYNE, D.D.

#### NOTICES OF THE PRESS, ETC., RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR:

"The PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL is indispensable to believers in the science, and valuable and instructive to the general reader. It is edited with marked ability, and beautifully printed."—*Christian Inquirer*.

"One of the pleasantest and most readable papers that comes to our office is the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. It is a quarto of thirty-two pages, published monthly, and is always filled with interesting valuable matter. The department of Phrenology, of course a specialty, is edited with care, and profusely illustrated."—*Chronicle*.

"We find both instruction and amusement in this monthly visitor."—*Christian Advocate and Journal*.

"This successful periodical devotes much attention to discussing the science of Phrenology, and each issue contains much useful and entertaining matter on other subjects. We can safely recommend it to our readers, and do so right willingly."—*Home Journal*.

"Besides the matter pertaining to its specialty, it contains a great variety of articles that will interest many readers."—*Christian Intelligencer*.

"Distinguished for the variety, popular character, and adaptation to the times, of its contents, under the skillful editorial care of Mr. S. R. WELLS." *N. Y. Tribune*.

"It has been greatly improved since the return of Mr. WELLS from Europe, and is entitled to augmented support from its friends and the public."—*Rural New Yorker*.

A new subscriber writes: "You may consider me a life subscriber; and I will show the JOURNAL to my neighbors. I like it the best of anything in print, except the Bible." M. T."

"I can not do without your excellent JOURNAL. It is indispensable to those in the ranks of the Christian ministry." •REV. S. M."



## INDEX TO VOLUME 43, FOR 1866.

PAGE	PAGE	PAGE	PAGE
A Happy New Year.....25	Egotism.....185	Love and Lovers, After the Engagement.....175	Salutatory.....24
Advice to a Student.....29	Fore-Seeing, Fore-Knowing, and Ghost-Seeing.....26, 58, 90	Learned Boy, The.....50	Spirituality. (Poetry).....63
Æsop's Fables (illus.).....34, 64, 96, 162, 194	Female Suffrage.....48	Marshall, John.....12	Southern Immigration.....81
Across the Continent.....83, 94	Family Cat. (Poetry).....100	Mexico. The Empire of.....27	Sheep—Different Breeds.....92
A Lament. (Poetry).....124	Frogs, Fish, and Toads, About.....107	Manners—What Not to Do.....58, 125	Self-Esteem—A Discourse.....113
A Curious Question. (Poetry).....175	Fire-Arms—"The Thunderbolt".....135	Masset, Stephen.....60	Sensible Scold, A.....115
Bright, John.....5	Faith. (Poetry).....148	Mapes, James J.....83	Suicide—Its Causes.....118
Brazil, Emperor and Empress of.....52	Foot, Hon. Solomon.....165	Mutual Confidences.....86	Sitting by the Fire. (Poetry).....134
Brazil and the Brazilians (illus.).....52-120	Golden Rule, The.....176	Musie as a Physical and Moral Agent.....106	Temperament for the South.....7
Bounty on Marriage.....56	Ghosts and Prophets.....21	Mirthfulness (illus.).....183	The Advocate and the Judge.....12
Bremer, Frederica.....73	Going to Europe.....72	Musie, Influence of.....147	Two Paths, The (illus.).....17
Benevolence. (Poetry).....124	Going South—Mississippi.....125	Mortality.....154	Talent and Genius.....71
Business Colleges for Ladies.....150	Hats and Heads (illus.).....8	Marriages and Divorces.....173	Theology in Physiognomy.....76
Burr, Aaron.....180	Handwriting.....14	Moquis Indians, Group of.....196	Temperance.....87
Choate, Rufus.....45	Hale, Sir Matthew.....20	New York City (illus.).....28	Time. (Poetry).....108
Christian Life (Sermon).....42	Heintzelman, Samuel P.....37	Noiety in Crime.....42	To the Girls.....110
Curiosities of Humanity.....61	Heads, Shapes of (illus.).....39	Negro Baptizing.....105	To the Boys.....143
Cornell, Hon. Ezra.....69	Happy at Home.....49	Noit, Eliphale, D.D.....103	Teaching by Love.....111
Coal, Origin of.....68, 183	Household Pet, The. (Poetry).....49	Nose, The Inquisitive.....124	The Absent. (Poetry).....112
Cook, Thomas.....101	Happiness and the Laws of Nature.....50	Nubians, The Eastern.....182	Temperament—Marriage.....119
Coming to America.....103	Horses, How to Break and Not Spoil.....56	Old Men's Children.....15	Tobacco—Is it Good for the Boys?.....146
Carhart, Jeremiah.....116	How to be Happy.....112, 144	Our National Curse.....152	Telegraphing.....146
Carnichael, Miss S. E.....120	Horace Mann and Phrenology.....153	Praise (Poetry).....23	Truth.....147
Campbell, Alexander.....121	Help Father.....166	Phrenology and Scripture.....27	Tilton, Theodore.....149
Carey, Samuel Fenton.....133	How do we Talk?.....171	Patrick O'Rourke and the Frogs.....86	They Best Succeeded who Dare.....153
Cholera, Is it Contagious?.....144	Having Your Likeness Taken.....179	Plea for Short Legs.....50	Trichina; or, The Pork Disease (illus.).....163
Celibacy, Letter from a Shaker.....177	Influence of Mind over Body.....19	Putting on a Bad Face.....81	The Political Adventurer and the Political Philosopher.....180
Dress as a cause of Disease.....7	Immortality—An Argument from Nature.....40	Phrenology, Professional Class in.....87	Timely Topics.....154
Dictionary, Our New (illus.), 9, 44, 79, 109, 141, 172.....11	Iron.....74	Phenomena of Plants.....137	Veneration. (Poetry).....21
Double Chin—Economy.....11	Idiocy, Causes of.....125	Plurality of Worlds.....158	Vanderbilt, Cornelius.....84
Doddridge's, Dr., Dream.....19, 90	Jew, The—From a Jewish point of View.....75	Physical Culture.....169	Work for Women.....57
Dante, The Remains of.....43	Jefferson, Thomas.....180	Practical Physiognomy.....174	Woman's Beauty.....51
Drunkenness.....115	Kisses and Kissing. (Poetry).....42	Queen Hortense (Poetry).....16	Wesley, John.....76
Douglas, Frederick.....148	Love and Lovers—The World's Verdict.....29	Reunion, A Plea for. (Poetry).....18	Wallace, William Vincent.....116
Death's Mystery. (Poetry).....171	“The Philosophy of engagement.”.....82	Revelation and Science.....185	Wanted—A Home.....144
Engineering.....23		Snobbery Rebuked. (Poetry).....6	Working Politeness.....167
Edwards, Jonathan.....76		Significance of Shaking Hands (illus.).....18	York and its Minster (illus.).....164

## ILLUSTRATIONS.

Æsop's Fables (twenty-three cuts), 34, 64, 96, 162, 194.....162, 194	Carmichael, Miss S. E.....120	Heads, Shapes of (ten cuts).....39	Prayer.....21
Bright, John.....5	Campbell, Alexander.....121	Jefferson, Thomas.....181	Shaking Hands (six cuts).....18
Brazil and the Brazilians (four cuts).....52	Carey, Samuel Fenton.....133	Howard's Rifle (two cuts).....185	Spirituality.....63
Brazil, King and Queen of.....52	Dictionary, Our New (forty-seven cuts), 9, 44, 79, 109, 141, 172.....11	Marshall, John.....12	Sheep (four cuts).....92
Bremer, Frederica.....78	Douglas, Frederick.....148	Man and Woman of Vancouver's Island.....86	Soukiny, Portrait of a.....132
Burr, Aaron.....180	Edwards, Jonathan.....76	Masset, Stephen.....60	Two Paths, The (eight cuts).....17
Choate, Rufus.....12	Family Cat, The.....100	Mapes, James J.....83	Tilton, Theodore.....149
Cornell, Hon. Ezra.....69	Foot, Hon. Solomon.....165	Mirthfulness (nine cuts).....139	Vanderbilt, Cornelius.....84
Cook, Thomas.....101	Hale, Sir Matthew.....20	Moquis Indians, Group of.....196	Wesley, John.....76
Carhart, Jeremiah.....117	Heintzelman, Samuel P.....37	New York City.....28	Wallace, William Vincent.....116
		Nott, Eliphale, D.D.....108	York and its Minster (two cuts).....161

## INDEX TO VOLUME 44, FOR 1866.

A Little Office of Trust.....7	Feeding Children—To Young Mothers.....10	National Characteristics.....14	Sowing and Reaping. (Poetry).....38
A New Volume.....20	Female Suffrage.....23, 86, 184	Near the River.....66	Spontaneous Clairvoyance.....39
American Art.....117	Franklin, What he Was, and What he Did.....83	New Theory of the Sun.....87	Summer—Its duties and Lessons.....52
American Craniological Museum.....21	Fagging and Flogging.....83	Noyes, John H.....97	Shakespeare, Characters of. No. 1 & 2 69, 165
American Interests in Asia.....148	Foreign Airs.....85	Natural Life, A.....181	Sturge, Joseph.....72
Æsop's Fables (illus.), 30, 62, 94, 126, 153	Fossati, Jean L. A., D.D.....129	Our Model Society.....6	Sandwich Islands, Emma, Queen of.....81
Air and Sunlight.....37	Friends—Quakers.....130	Outlines of Doctrine.....19-180	Sins of Society, The.....82
Approved.....58	Faith's Recompense.....134	Over-Eating.....87	Should the Exact Truth be Told?.....86
Anthropoid Apes, The.....64	Family Dog, The.....160	Our Naval Apprentice System.....56	Sumner, Hon. Charles.....113
Anthropology, Physiology, Psychology.....75	Falseness of Society.....169	Out of Place—A Complaint.....77	Sunny South, The.....115
Analysis of Character.....78	Georgia, The Pine Hills of.....14	Oneida Community, The.....97	Social Science.....118
Atlantic Cable, The.....80	Getting Married.....44	Orr, Hon. James L.....112	Strong Characters.....134
African Missionary, The.....96	How to Punish a Child.....11	Probst, Antoine.....136	Sociology.....143
Autumn is Coming. (Poetry).....106	How to Live.....50	Phrenology, Consid'd Externically, No. 1 36	Shaking Hands, Philosophy of.....171
American Art.....117	Head and Body—Their Relation.....55	“ 2 176	Sleep—Death.....175
Buckle's History of Civilization.....8	How to be Happy.....66	Parkhurst, Mrs. E. A.....48	Something about Monkeys.....192
Buckle, Henry Thomas.....12	Helps and Hindrances.....110	Phrenology and Physiognomy.....67, 106	The Sabbath. (Poetry).....75
Brydges, Charles J.....83	Harvey, William.....119	Pre-Natal Influences.....84	Tonga Islanders.....14
Beaming Eyes. Poetry.....82	Health, Notes on.....182	Phrenology, How it Appears to Me.....87	Teach Children to Think.....23
Belgians, King and Queen of.....136	Intellect, North and South.....12	Pierpont, Key John.....104	The Children, A Letter to.....44
Bateman, Kate J.....177	Ideality and Sublimity.....47	Plain Words with the Big Boys.....110	The Dead. (Poetry).....79
Celibate's Soliloquy—Response to.....7	“I Will Do It” For Boys.....77	Physiological Notes.....114	Truth and Error.....79
Cass, Gen. Lewis.....153	Impressions.....81, 133	Perverved Acquisitiveness.....116	The Chimes. (Poetry).....184
Causes and Progress of Civilization.....139	John Henry Benedict, Senior.....140	Physiological Instruction.....119	Taking Sides.....142
Central Arabia.....182	Jamaica Going to Ruin.....163	Public Opinion.....134	Utility vs. Curiosity.....105
Dictionary, Our New (illus.).....8, 40	Learned Nonsense.....96	Parted (Poetry).....171	Utah, A Letter from.....111
Double China Economy.....42	Large Noses.....96	Prussians, King and Queen of.....171	Violations of Law.....87
Debating Societies.....74	Lycen Lectures.....137	Reason and Revelation.....5	Vernet, Horace.....73
Dreams and Dreaming.....102-163	Milton's Last Poem.....37	Raffles, Thomas, D.D., LL.D.....24	Via Crucis—Via Lucis.....123
Democracy in England.....116	Moral Responsibility.....35	Religious Excitements and Insanity.....39	Valedictory.....174
Dog Stories.....128	Marriage in Egypt.....44	Reconciliation—A Voice from the South.....55	Writings, The Natural Law of.....45
Drying up of the Mississippi.....152	Minute Weighing.....43	Royal Truths.....103	Whom to Elect.....84
Dore, Gustave.....161	Mistaken Idea, A.....101	Revelation and Science.....120	Working for a Living.....109
Don't Tell Me the News. (Poetry).....163	Massachusetts and S. Carolina—a Contrast.....118	Statesmen, Physiognomy of (illus.).....1	Women who Talk.....140
Eminent Divines, Our (illus.).....17-178	Mozambique Kaffirs, The.....123	Servant Question, The.....6, 43	What is a Little?.....143
European War, The Late.....65	Man Tri-partite.....132	Soldiering and Crime.....21	What is an Education.....163
Eyebrows, Physiognomically considered, 109	Mormons, History of their Leading Men.....144	Scott, Lieut.-Gen. Winfield.....82	Wife's Last Thoughts of Death.....170

## ILLUSTRATIONS.

American Clergymen, Groups of (12 Port) 16	Chimpanzee, A.....192	Kaffir, A.....123	Parkhurst, Mrs. E. A.....48
Æsop's Fables (illus.).....30, 62, 94, 126, 153	Dictionary, Our New (illus.).....8, 40	Mataboulai, A.....14	Pierpont, John.....104
Austria, Archduke Albert of.....68	Dog, The Family.....160	Missionary and his Pupils.....96	Raffles, Thomas, D.D., LL.D.....24
Buckle, Henry T.....18	Dore, Gustave.....161	Mozambique, A.....128	Statesmen, Group of (nine heads).....1
Brydges, Charles J.....38	Eyebrows (three cuts).....109	Major Mitchell (two cuts).....107	Scott, Gen. Winfield.....82
Bismark, Count.....64	Franklin, Benjamin.....149	Mormons, Portraits of (twenty-one heads) 145	Sturge, Joseph.....72
Belgians, King and Queen of.....136	Field, Cyrus W.....80	Noyes, John H.....97	Sandwich Islands, Emma, Queen of.....81
Bateman, Kate J.....177	Fossati, Jean Laurent Antoine.....129	Orange-Outang, The.....64-192	Sumner, Hon. Charles.....112
Cass, General Lewis.....51	Gisborne, Frederic N.....80	Orr, Hon. James L.....112	Thiers, the French Statesman.....170
	Harvey, William.....118	Probst, Antoine.....13	Vernet, Horace.....73



**BOOKS FOR SALE BY**  
**FOWLER AND WELLS,** and sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.

OUR FARM OF FOUR ACRES. \$1 25.  
 DERRICK AND DRILL; or, The Prospects of Petroleum in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, etc. \$1 75.  
 AÆSOP'S FABLES. Illustrated. \$1 75.  
 ALLEN'S RITUAL OF FREEMASONRY. Illustrated. \$5.  
 JACHIN AND BOAZ; or, An Authentic Key to the Door of Masonry. \$2 50.  
 CUPPER'S UNIVERSAL STAIR BUILD-ER. \$7.  
 ARCHBISHOP WHATELEY'S NEW Work on Progress and Corruptions of Christianity. \$1 75.  
 THE GENIUS AND CHARACTER OF ROBERT BURNS. \$1 75.  
 GREELEY'S OVERLAND ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA. \$1 50.  
 MYSTERIES OF ASTROLOGY AND WITCHCRAFT. \$5.  
 YOUNG'S CLASS BOOK OF CHEM-ISTRY. \$1 50.  
 PHOTOGRAPH MANUAL. By N. G. Burgess. \$1 25.  
 DWYER ON ELOCUTION. \$1 50.  
 MYRTLE STORIES. For Little Folks. 12 vols. \$5.  
 CASKET LIBRARY. Do. do. 4 vols. \$2.  
 WATSON'S HANDBOOK OF CALIS-THENICS AND GYMNASTICS. \$2.  
 WATSON'S MANUAL OF Do. do. \$1 25.  
 BUTLER IN NEW ORLEANS. People's edition. 75 cents.  
 CUSHING'S RESULTS OF SLAVERY. \$1 50.  
 FATHER MATHEW. A Biography. By John Francis Maguire, M.P. \$2 25.  
 NAPOLEON AND HIS MARSHALS. \$8.  
 OUR LIVING REPRESENTATIVE MEN. \$1 75.  
 PHILLIPS' SPEECHES AND LEC-TURES. \$1 75.  
 WAR FOR THE UNION. By Whitney. \$2 50.  
 LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF LORD JEFFREYS. \$2.  
 CANADA. Its Defenses, Conditions, etc. \$1 50.  
 MORAL CULTURE OF INFANCY. \$1 50.  
 ADULTERATION OF FOOD & DRINK, and How to Detect It. \$1.  
 FREEDOM AND WAR. By H. W. Beecher. \$2.  
 ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY rendered Attractive and the Laws of Life made plain. \$2.  
 HISTORY OF THE REBELLION. By Frost. \$3.  
 THE YOUNG CAPTAIN. *Just out.* \$1 25.  
 BOOK OF POLITENESS. 25 cents.  
 DAILY MEMORANDUM (Pocket Books) for 1866. \$1.  
 THE YOUNG MAN'S WAY TO IN-TELLIGENCE, RESPECTABILITY, HONOR, AND USEFULNESS. 80 cents.  
 PRONOUNCING VOCABULARY OF GEOGRAPHICAL AND PERSONAL NAMES, with a complete list of Scriptural Names. \$1 50.  
 THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE HUMAN TEMPERAMENTS, by W. B. Powell, M.D. \$2.  
 THE SPEECHES OF JOHN BRIGHT ON THE AMERICAN QUESTION, with Portrait. \$2 75.  
 TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUA-TION. \$1 75.  
 EYE, EAR, AND THROAT DISEASES —a Book for the People. \$1 25.  
 PHYSIOLOGY OF THE OPERA. 60 cts.  
 CHAPEL AND CHURCH ARCHI-TECTURE; 40 oil-colored Engravings of different styles of Churches, and other En-gravings of plans for Halls, Vestries, Dwell-ing Houses, etc. \$12. Address

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
 389 Broadway, New York.

**WHAT TO DO, AND HOW TO DO IT.**  
 Take an Agency for our really val-uable, popular, and salable Books on Phrenology, Physiology, Hydropathy, etc. For terms, etc., address  
 FOWLER AND WELLS,  
 389 Broadway, New York.



# Phrenological Journal

## AND

# LIFE ILLUSTRATED.

FOR 1867

DEVOTED TO

Ethnology, Physiology, Phrenology,  
 Psychology, Sociology, Education, Art,  
 Literature, with measures to Reform,  
 Elevate and Improve Mankind Physi-  
 cally, Mentally and Spiritually.

S. R. WELLS, Editor.

**The Study and Improve-**  
 ment of Man in all his Relations is our object.

**The Natural History of Man**  
 —including the Manners, Customs, Religions  
 and Modes of Life in different Families,  
 Tribes and Nations will be given.

**Physiology**, the Laws of Life  
 and Health, including Dietetics, Exercise,  
 Sleep, Study, Bodily Growth, etc., will be  
 presented on strictly Hygienic principles.

**Phrenology**.—The Brain and its  
 Functions, the Temperaments, Location of  
 the Organs, Choice of Pursuits, etc., given.

**Physiognomy**; or, "The Human  
 Face Divine," with "Signs of Character, and  
 How to Read Them" scientifically.

**The Human Soul—Psychol-**  
 ogy—Its Nature, Office and Condition in Life  
 and Death; Man's Spiritual State in the Here  
 and in the Hereafter. Very interesting.

**Biography**.—In connection with  
 Portraits and Practical Delineations of Char-  
 acter of our most distinguished men.

**Marriage** forms a part of the life of  
 every well organized human being. The elements  
 of love are inborn. The objects of  
 Marriage stated. All young people require  
 instruction and direction in the selection of  
 suitable life-companions. Phrenology throws  
 light on the subject. Let us consult it.

**The Choice of Pursuits**.—  
 How to select a pursuit to which a person is  
 best adapted; Law, Medicine, Divinity, In-  
 dustry; Mechanics; Agriculture; Manu-  
 facturing; Commerce, etc. "Let us put the  
 right man in the right place."

**Miscellaneous**.—Churches,  
 Schools, Prisons, Asylums, Hospitals, Refor-  
 matories, etc., described with Modes of Wor-  
 ship, Education, Training, and Treatment,  
 given in the new vol. of THE PHRENOLOGICAL  
 JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED.

**Terms**.—A New Volume, the 45th, commences with the January Number.  
 Published monthly, in quarto forms, at \$2 a year in advance. Sample numbers sent  
 by first post, 20 cents. Clubs of Ten or more, \$1.50 each per copy. Subscribe now.

PLEASE ADDRESS

**FOWLER & WELLS,**

NO. 389 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK, U. S. A.




**PHOTOGRAPHIC BOOKS.**  
 DAGUERREOTYPIST'S COMP. \$1 25.  
 DAGUERREOTYPE OPERATOR. 50 cts.  
 HARDWICH'S PHOTOGRAPHIC CHEM-ISTRY, 800 pp. Price \$1 50.  
 MANUAL OF THE COLLODION PRO-CESS. 50 cts.  
 PHOTOGRAPHIC OPERATOR. By Hum-phrey. 200 12mo pages. Price 75 cents.  
 THE SILVER SUNBEAM, Fourth Ed-ition. Price \$3.  
 THORNTON'S GUIDE TO PHOTO-GRAPHY, 88 12mo pages. 50 cents.  
 TOWLER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC ALMA-NAC. Price \$1 25.  
 THE ARABIAN NIGHTS. An elegant edition, gilt. \$1 75.  
 THE CHRISTIAN HOUSEHOLD, em-bracing the Christian Home—Husband, Wife, Father, Mother, Child, Brother and Sister. Read it. 75 cents.  
 FOWLER AND WELLS,  
 389 Broadway, New York.

**FOR LECTURERS, STUDENTS, COL-LEGES, SCHOOLS, ETC.**  
 THE SET OF FORTY PORTRAITS  
 SOLD FOR THIRTY DOLLARS, BY  
 FOWLER AND WELLS.

**NEW BOOKS.—CYCLOPEDIA**  
 OF AMERICAN LITERATURE. Em-bracing Personal and Critical Notices of  
 Authors and Selections from their Writ-ings, from the earliest period to the pre-sent day. With 225 Portraits, 425 Auto-graphs, and 75 Views of Colleges, Librar-ies and Residences of Authors. 2 vols., royal 8vo. \$12.  
 Supplement to the same, 1 vol. 12mo. \$2.  
 THE STRUCTURE OF ANIMAL LIFE.  
 Six Lectures, by Prof. AGASSIZ. 46 Illus-trations. \$3.  
 THE COMPLETE WORKS OF SHAK-SPEARE. Large print. \$6.  
 FIRST PRINCIPLES OF CHEMIS-TRY, by J. RENWICK, LL.D. \$1 25.  
 BANTING ON CORPULENCE. 50 cts.  
 HAMMOND ON WAKEFULNESS. \$1 50.  
 EVANS' MILLWRIGHT'S GUIDE,  
 8vo, copperplates. \$3.  
 THE BOOK OF ELOQUENCE, in prose  
 and verse, from the most eloquent Orators  
 and Poets of other days and the present  
 time. \$2.  
 THE YOUNG LADIES' ELOCUTION-ARY READER, containing a selection of  
 Reading Lessons, with rules and exer-cise. \$2.  
 JEFFERSON'S MANUAL OF PAR-LIAMENTARY PRACTICE. \$1 25.  
 Address FOWLER AND WELLS,  
 389 Broadway, New York.

**PHONOGRAPHIC WORKS.—**  
**AMERICAN MANUAL OF PHONOGR-**  
**RAPHY.** By Longley. \$1.  
 COPY BOOKS, without covers. 15 cts.  
 GRAHAM'S HANDBOOK OF STAND-ARD PHONOGRAPHY. \$2.  
 NEW MANNERS BOOK, printed in  
 Phonography. \$1.  
 PHONOGRAPHIC TEACHER. By Pit-man. Corresponding Style. \$1 50.  
 PHRASE BOOK, a Vocabulary of  
 Phraseology. \$1.  
 REPORTER'S COMPANION. By Pit-  
 man. \$1 50.  
 STANDARD PHONOGRAPHIC DIC-TIONARY. Invaluable to the Student and  
 Practical Reporter. \$5.  
 THE AMERICAN PHONETIC DIC-TIONARY. By Daniel S. Smalley. \$4 50.  
 THE HISTORY OF SHORT-HAND.  
 \$1.  
 THE MANUAL OF PHONOGRAPHY.  
 By Pitman. New edition. \$1.  
 THE REPORTER'S MANUAL. \$1.  
 THE PHONOGRAPHIC READER. By  
 Pitman. 50 cents.  
 \*\* PITMAN'S MANUAL READER  
 AND COPY BOOK for Students sent  
 post-paid for \$1 50. Address

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
 389 Broadway, New York.  
 P. S.—Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS em-ploy several short-hand writers constantly,  
 and give both oral and written instruction  
 in this most useful art. There is no field  
 now open to young men which promises  
 more pleasant or lucrative employment  
 than this. We advise all who can, male  
 and female, to learn Phonography.

**A LIBRARY FOR LECTURERS,**  
**SPEAKERS, AND OTHERS.**—Every Lawyer,  
 Clergyman, Senator, Congressman, Teach-  
 er, Debater, Student, etc., who desires to  
 be informed and posted on the Rules and  
 Regulations which Govern Public Bodies,  
 as well as those who desire the best books  
 on the art of Public Speaking, should  
 provide himself with the following small  
 library:

The Indispensable Hand Book..... \$2 25  
 The Art of Extempore Speaking..... 2 00  
 The Right Word in the Right Place... 75  
 The American Debater..... 2 00  
 The Exhibition Speaker..... 1 50  
 The Manual of Parliamentary Practice 1 25  
 Dwyer on Elocution..... 1 00  
 First Lessons in Composition..... 1 25  
 We will send one copy each by first  
 express on receipt of \$10; or separately,  
 by mail, post-paid, at the prices affixed.  
 Address, FOWLER AND WELLS,  
 389 Broadway, N. Y.

**TO MEDICAL STUDENTS AND**  
**THE MEDICAL FACULTY.**  
 BEST STANDARD WORKS—RECENT EDITIONS.  
 GRAY'S ANATOMY, Descriptive and Surgi-cal. 363 Illustrations. \$8.  
 DALTON ON HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY. 273 Il-lustrations. \$5 50.  
 WATSON'S PRACTICE. Lectures on the  
 Principles and Practice of Physic, with  
 additions by Dr Condie. \$7 50.  
 BEDFORD'S PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF  
 OBSTETRICS. 4 colored plates and numerous  
 engravings. \$5 50.  
 DUNGLISON'S NEW MEDICAL DICTIONARY.  
 \$7.  
 GARROD'S Essentials of Materia Medica  
 and Therapeutics. \$4 50.  
 FOWNES'S CHEMISTRY, Theoretical and  
 Practical, with engravings. \$2 50.  
 STOKES ON DISEASES OF THE HEART and the  
 AORTA. \$4.  
 WOODS' PRACTICE OF MEDICINE, 2 vol-umes. \$12.  
 Sent by express on receipt of price. Ad-dress  
 FOWLER AND WELLS,  
 389 Broadway, N. Y.

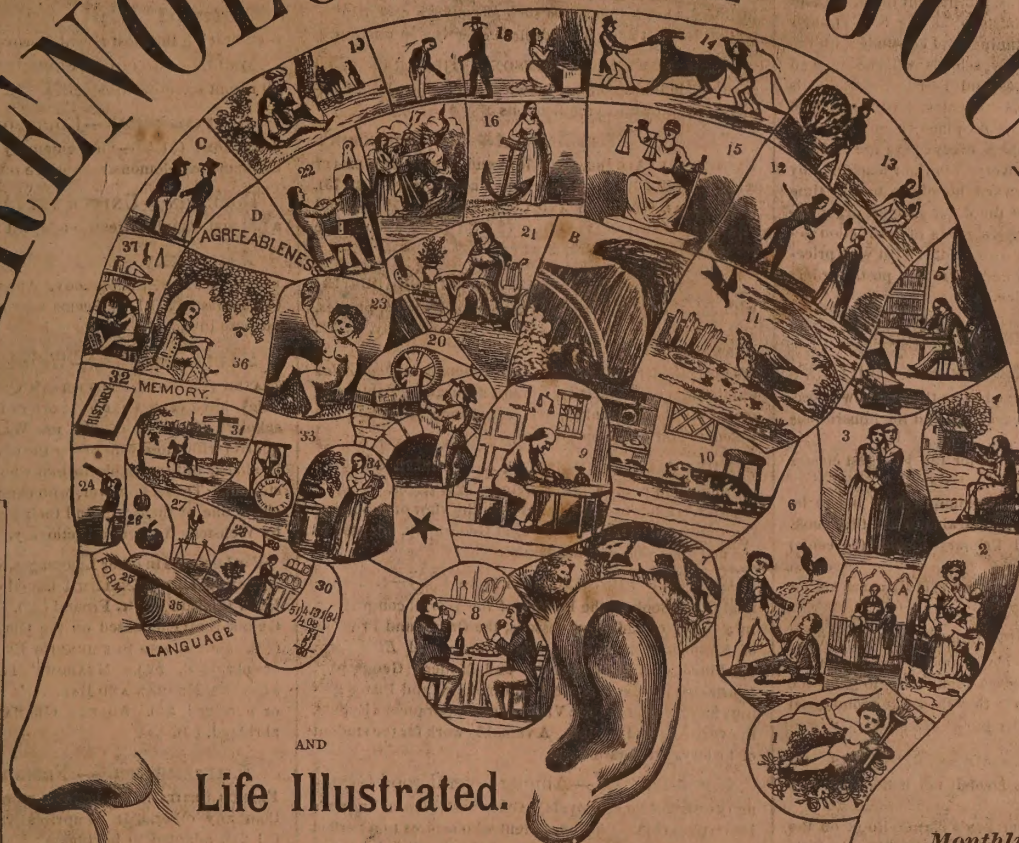
**TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCT-**  
**UATION**, designed for Letter Writers,  
 Authors, Printers, and Correctors of the  
 Press; and for the use of Schools and  
 Academies, with an Appendix, containing  
 rules on the use of Capitals, a list of Abbre-viations, Hints on the preparation of Copy,  
 and on Proof-Reading. Specimen of Proof-sheet, etc. By John Wilson. \$1 60 postpaid.  
 4t FOWLER AND WELLS.



Feb.]  
No. 2.

1866.]  
Vol. 43.

# PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL



## Life Illustrated.

### NAMES AND NUMBERS OF THE FACULTIES.

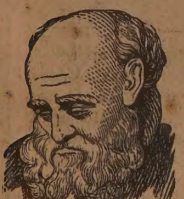
1. AMATIVENESS.—Connubial love, fondness, affection, etc.
- A. CONJUGAL LOVE.—Union for life, the pairing instinct.
2. PARENTAL LOVE.—Care of offspring, and all young.
3. FRIENDSHIP.—Society, union and clinging of friends.
4. INHABITIVENESS.—Love of home and country.
5. CONTINUITY.—Application, finishing up, consecutiveness.
- E. VITATIVENESS.—Clinging to life, repelling disease.
6. COMBATIVENESS.—Defense, resolution, courage, force.
7. DESTRUCTIVENESS.—Executiveness, severity, hardness.
8. ACQUISITIVENESS.—Appetite, relish, feeding, greed.
9. ECONOMY.—Frugality, saving, industry, thrift.
10. SECRETIVENESS.—Self-control, policy.
11. CAUTIOUSNESS.—Guardedness, safety.
12. APPROBATIVENESS.—Love of character.
13. SELF-ESTEEM.—Self-respect, dignity.
14. FIRMNESS.—Stability, perseverance.
15. CONSCIENTIOUSNESS.—Sense of right.
16. HOPE.—Expectation, anticipation.
17. SPIRITUALITY.—Intuition, prescience.
18. VENERATION.—Worship, adoration.
19. BENEVOLENCE.—Sympathy, kindness.
20. CONSTRUCTIVENESS.—Ingenuity, invention.
21. IDEALITY.—Taste, love of beauty, poetry.
- B. SUBLIMITY.—Love of the grand, vast.
22. IMITATION.—Copying, Aptitude.
23. MIRTH.—Fun, wit, ridicule, facetiousness.
24. INDIVIDUALITY.—Observation, desire to see.
25. FORM.—Memory of shape, looks, persons.
26. SIZE.—Measurement of quantity, distance.
27. WEIGHT.—Control of motion, balancing.
28. COLOR.—Discernment, and love of color.
29. ORDER.—Method, system, going by rule.
30. CALCULATION.—Mental arithmetic.
31. LOCALITY.—Memory of place, position.
32. EVENTUALITY.—Memory of facts, events.
33. TIME.—Telling when, time of day, dates.
34. TUNE.—Love of music, singing.
35. LANGUAGE.—Expression by words, acts.
36. CAUSALITY.—Planning, thinking.
37. COMPARISON.—Analysis, inferring.
- C. HUMAN NATURE.—Perception of character.
- D. BEAUTY.—Pleasantness, blandness.

Monthly,  
\$2 a year.

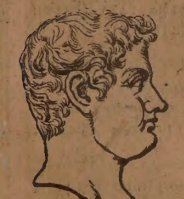
S. R. WELLS,  
EDITOR.



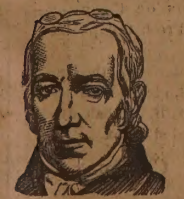
The Bishop.



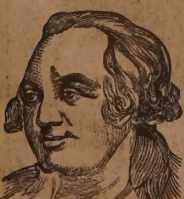
The Philosopher.



The Brutal King.



Civilized.



The Observer.



Princess of Wales.



Sally Muggins.



Florence Nightingale.



The Bully.



The Fool.



The Brutal Clown.



Savage.



The Thinker.



# LIST OF BOOKS FOR ACADEMIES AND HIGH AND COMMON SCHOOLS,

With prices pre-paid by mail, supplied by Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, N. Y.

**BEST AMERICAN SCHOOL BOOKS.**—We have taken some pains to compile what is believed to be the best series of works for use in all the departments of a common school. We do not propose to discuss the comparative merits of these works, but present them, without partiality to authors or publishers, as the best of their class. We begin at the beginning, and conclude with the most advanced works. New schools will be opened throughout the United States and Territories, and it is desirable that they have the best material with which to commence. Phrenology finds no place in any of these school books; but our teachers everywhere are imbued with its spirit, and will be governed in their teachings by its principles. We look forward hopefully to the time when authors will recognize the differences in organization and capacity, and suggest a mode of instruction accordingly. For the present, we submit the list with prices at which the works may be had by return post. Orders may be addressed to this office.

## Books for Common Schools.

**Readers and Spellers.**—WILLSON'S SERIES OF READERS are believed to be the best now in use. The selection of matter is excellent, and the illustrations neat and instructive.

The FIRST READER is designed for the youngest classes in school. 50 cents.

(No child should be sent to a common school before he can read and spell sufficiently to be able to use this book. The PRIMER (35 cents) and PRIMARY READER (25 cents) should be used at home.)

The SECOND (75 cents) and THIRD (\$1) READERS are for the more advanced classes.

WILLSON'S LARGER SPELLER (50 cents) is well adapted to the use of common schools. The words are divided into syllables in such a manner as to give the student a better idea of the way they should be pronounced than in most of the spellers we have examined.

**Arithmetics.**—ROBINSON'S SERIES OF ARITHMETIC are probably as good if not better than any others.

First in the series is ROBINSON'S TABLE-BOOK on the plan of Object Teaching. "A gem of a book for the little ones." 25 cents.

Next in order is the PRIMARY ARITHMETIC (35 cents), which is followed by the INTELLECTUAL (50 cents), and the PRACTICAL (\$1). Where so many classes are objectionable, the INTELLECTUAL can be omitted.

These cover the whole ground of Practical Arithmetic, and fit the student for the higher branches of mathematics.

**Geographies.**—INTRODUCTORY GEOGRAPHY. Small 4to. 93 pages, 22 maps, and numerous fine illustrations. Designed for beginners. \$1.

MODERN SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY. Large 4to, 134 pages, 40 maps, and many engravings. Well adapted to wants of common schools, and extensively used. \$1 50.

**Grammar, QUACKENBOS' ENGLISH.**—A lucid exposition of the principles of our language, and not above the understanding of ordinary scholars. 12mo. \$1.

QUACKENBOS' FIRST LESSONS IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION.—An introduction to that branch of study too long neglected in our common schools. \$1.

**Historics.**—WILLSON'S PRIMARY AMERICAN HISTORY—embracing the most interesting and important events in American History.

WILLSON'S HISTORY.—Designed for the use of the common schools.

**Botany.**—Botany for Young People. This work is designed to be used in the common schools, and is well adapted to the wants of the teachers and pupils.

**Object Lessons.**—For hints to the teacher in the use of the Object Lessons, see the Introduction to the Object Lessons.

## For Academies and High Schools.

**Readers.**—WILLSON'S FOURTH (\$1 50) and FIFTH (\$2) are probably better for the purposes designed than any others yet published. They are beautifully illustrated, and the matter is such as conveys useful information while it affords the desired exercises in reading.

**Arithmetic, ROBINSON'S HIGHER** (\$1 75). A complete treatise on arithmetical science in all its commercial and business applications.

**Higher Mathematics.**—ROBINSON'S ELEMENTARY ALGEBRA (\$1 75), and NEW UNIVERSITY ALGEBRA (\$2 50), GEOMETRY AND TRIGONOMETRY (\$2 75), ANALYTICAL GEOMETRY AND CONIC SECTIONS (\$2 75), and SURVEYING AND NAVIGATION (\$2 75) form a complete course in the higher Mathematics.

**Geography, AMERICAN SCHOOL** (quarto) with Atlas, comprising over 100 steel plate maps, profiles, and plans on 87 large sheets. Price of Geography, \$2 50; of Atlas, \$2 50.

This is the largest and most comprehensive School Atlas published, and while it is the most accurate, reliable, and recent text-book, its attractive appearance has made it a welcome and useful parlor companion.

**PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY, \$2.** Illustrated with six maps and numerous engravings. 225 pages.

This work has been prepared with the view of supplying the want of a treatise on Physical Geography, adapted to the use of schools and academies.

COLTON'S HISTORICAL ATLAS (\$2)—A Practical Class-Book of the History of the World, comprising, in a series of inductive lessons, the Origin and Progress of Nations, their History, Chronology, and Ethnology, combined with their Ancient and Modern Geography. Illustrated by Maps, ancient and modern, and Plates giving extensive Panoramic Views of contemporaneous Events, in every Age and Nation. A valuable work for the student of history. In quarto form.

**Grammars.**—Among several good Grammars we select for approval QUACKENBOS' (\$1) and BROWN'S INSTITUTES (\$1). But the student who aspires to a perfect knowledge of the construction of the English language should not fail to procure BROWN'S GRAMMAR OF GRAMMARS, an octavo volume of over 1,100 pages. \$7.

QUACKENBOS' ADVANCED COURSE OF COMPOSITION AND RHETORIC (\$1 75), and TAPPAN'S ELEMENTS OF LOGIC (\$1 75) are recommended in this connection.

**History, WILLSON'S OUTLINES OF.** 8vo. 600 pages. \$2 25. Illustrated by numerous geographical and historical notes and maps, extending from the earliest historic periods to the year 1852. Authorities on all disputed points of general interest are cited.

**Botany, LESSONS IN, AND VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY.** \$2. Illustrated by over 360 Woodcuts, and containing a Dictionary of Botanical Terms. 8vo. Cloth.

This book is intended for beginners, as well as for classes in the higher schools. It is a clear, logical, progressive explanation of the simple plan of vegetation, which is reduced to a few broad, comprehensive principles, inviting the student by their simplicity.

**Book-keeping.**—BRYANT AND STRATON'S HIGH SCHOOL BOOK-KEEPING (18) and COUNTING-HOUSE BOOK-KEEPING (14 50), are the best works on this subject.

In connection with Book-keeping the student should read Judge Dean's admirable treatise on Commercial Law. \$4.

**Mental Philosophy.**—There is no other correct system of Mental Philosophy than *Phrenology*, and we know of but one institution in the country where it is properly taught. The late Horace Mann, when President of Antioch College, introduced it there, using COMBE'S CONSTITUTION OF MAN (\$1 50)—a text-book.

**Chemistry.**—YOUNG'S CLASS-BOOK OF CHEMISTRY (\$2) is, we believe, the best introductory work. Being quite free from technicalities, it is more pleasing than many works on the subject.

YOUNG'S HAND-BOOK OF HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE, School Edition (#2), although not properly on Chemistry, should be used as a text-book in every high school or academy.

**Natural Philosophy.**—QUACKENBOS'—embracing the most recent discoveries. \$2; or, WELLS'—a comprehensive treatise giving all recent scientific discoveries. \$2.

**Astronomy.**—ROBINSON'S ELEMENTARY ASTRONOMY (\$1 50)—an elementary class-book in which mathematical demonstrations are omitted.

ROBINSON'S UNIVERSITY ASTRONOMY (\$3)—a full and complete treatise adapted to advanced classes.

**Anatomy and Physiology.**—LAMBERT'S HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY, ANATOMY, AND HYGIENE (with questions, \$1 75) seems admirably adapted for the purpose intended.

**Dictionaries.**—WEBSTER'S NEW ILLUSTRATED (#12), and WORCESTER'S QUARTO (#9) [not available], have each their supporters from among the best scholars of our time. We use WEBSTER'S, but have no quarrel with those who prefer the other. One of these two is almost indispensable to him who would be a thorough student. Those, however, who can not conveniently purchase one of them will find their place partially supplied by Webster's Academic Dictionary. \$2 50.

For Lexicons in other Languages, we would recommend ANDREWS' LATIN-ENGLISH, founded on the larger German Latin Lexicon of Dr. Freund (\$8). LIDDELL AND SCOTT'S GREEK-ENGLISH, based on the German work of Passow (\$8). SPIERS AND BURRIENNE'S ENGLISH-FRENCH (\$7 50, or abridged, \$3). MEADOWS' ITALIAN-ENGLISH (\$3), SEAGRAM'S, NEUMAN AND BARRETT'S SPANISH-ENGLISH (\$9, or abridged, \$3). ADLER'S GERMAN-ENGLISH (\$7 50, or abridged, \$3).

**Languages.**—FRENCH.—FASQUELLE'S FRENCH SERIES is, we believe, more generally approved than any other. It comprises INTRODUCTORY COURSES (\$1 25), adapted to beginners; FRENCH COURSE (\$2 25), embracing both the Analytic and Synthetic Modes of Instruction; COLLOQUIAL READER (\$1 50), and TELEMAQUE (\$1 50), with notes and references to FASQUELLE'S Course.

GERMAN.—WOODBURY'S SERIES, comprising NEW METHOD WITH THE GERMAN (\$2 25), for beginners, and GLAUBENSKLEE'S SYNTHETIC GERMAN GRAMMAR (\$1 25), for more advanced students; ELEMENTARY READER (\$1 50), and ECLECTIC GERMAN READER (\$1 50).

SPANISH.—OLLENDORFF'S NEW METHOD OF LEARNING SPANISH (#2) has been extensively used and very generally approved. If the Reader is desired in connection, the one by Velazquez (#2) will prove satisfactory.

LATIN.—ANTHON'S LATIN LESSONS OR GRAMMAR—Part I. (\$1 50), containing the most important parts of the Grammar of the Latin Language, and appropriate exercises.

ANTHON'S LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION OR GRAMMAR—Part II. (\$1 50), an Introduction to Prose Composition, with complete course of exercises.

ANTHON'S CÆSAR.—Cæsar's Commentaries on the Gallic War, with English notes, map, portrait, etc. \$1 75.

ANTHON'S ENID OF VIRGIL (#2) with English notes, critical and explanatory, and an extended index.

GREEK.—ANTHON'S GREEK GRAMMAR for Schools and Colleges. \$1 50.

ANTHON'S GREEK READER, principally from the German work of Jacobs. \$1 75.

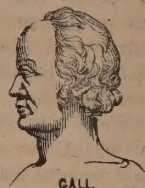
ANTHON'S XENOPHON'S MEMORABLIA OF SOCRATES (\$1 75), with English notes, critical and explanatory, Life of Socrates, etc.

ANTHON'S HOMER (#2). The first six books of the Iliad, with a metrical index and glossary.

No student of Greek should be without our "Emphatic Diaglott, or Interlinear Translation of the New Testament." Price, \$4.



# AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED.



CALL

SAMUEL R. WELLS, EDITOR.]

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY, 1866.

[VOL. 43.—No. 2. WHOLE No. 326.]

Published on the First of each Month, at \$2 a year, by FOWLER AND WELLS, 339 Broadway, New York.

## Contents.

PAGE	PAGE
Samuel P. Heintzelman, Portrait, Character, Biography.. 37	An Emperor and an Empress.. 52
Shapes of Heads..... 39	Brazil and the Brazilians..... 52
Immortality..... 40	Bounty on Marriage..... 56
A Novelty in Crime..... 42	How to Break a Horse..... 57
Dream of a Quaker Lady..... 43	Incubus..... 58
The Remains of Dante..... 43	Foreseeing and Foreknowing.. 58
Our New Dictionary of Phrenology and Physiognomy... 44	Manners—What Not to Do.... 58
Christian Life..... 45	My Phrenological Journal ... 59
Work for Women..... 47	American Geographical and Statistical Society..... 59
Nellie..... 48	General Items..... 59
Female Suffrage..... 48	Stephen Massett, Portrait, Character, and Biography..... 60
Kisses and Kissing..... 49	Curiosities of Humanity..... 61
Happy at Home..... 49	Publishers' Department..... 62
The Household Pet..... 49	Literary Notices..... 62
The Learned Boy..... 50	Answers to Correspondents.. 63
Happiness..... 50	Æsop's Fables..... 64
Plea for "Short Legs"..... 51	Signs and Wonders..... 68
A Woman's Beauty..... 51	Spirituality..... 68
Lacryma..... 51	Voices from Subscribers... 68

## The Journal.

Man, know thyself. All wisdom centers there; To none man seems ignoble, but to man.—Young.

### SAMUEL P. HEINTZELMAN.

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

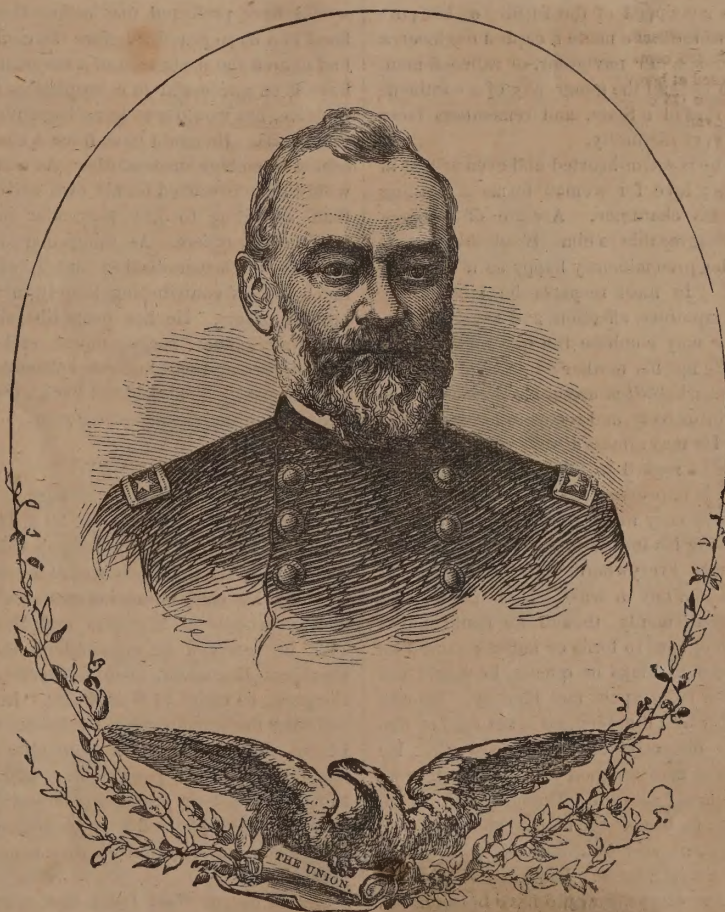
#### PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

GENERAL HEINTZELMAN possesses a remarkable temperament, and must have descended from a hardy, tough, and long-lived ancestry. His greatest danger lies in his exalted mental temperament. He is built too much on the high-pressure principle, and is liable to overdo, to go to extremes, and attempt to carry too many guns. If he would slow up a little, take life quietly and passively, his chances for long life would be improved.

We infer that he was to some extent thrown upon his own resources when young, and has developed those qualities which give independence and self-reliance; at all events, the love of liberty and sense of independence form leading traits in his character. To play second, to act in a merely subordinate capacity, is not according to his in-

clinations. He can conform to circumstances, however, and adapt himself to any condition in which he may be placed, but he would always aspire to lead. He is reasonably cautious, but never timid. The feeling of fear has no abiding-place in his nature. On the contrary, he is resolute and executive. He is kind, considerate, and without malice or revenge. Still, he has that

feeling which enables him to break the way, to surmount obstacles, and achieve success. He is quick to resist aggression and resolute to defend himself without that feeling of hesitancy or procrastination which holds back too many men. His Hope is not extravagant; as a general thing, he succeeds better than he anticipates, and accomplishes more than he promises. He is ambi-



PORTRAIT OF MAJOR-GENERAL SAMUEL P. HEINTZELMAN.



tious, very sensitive in regard to his reputation, and careful to do nothing which would detract from it in the estimation of others. He is dignified, honorable, and honest; no man who knows him well, questions his motives where moral principles are involved.

In religion he is not so observant of forms or ceremonies as he is sympathetic, just, and merciful. He is not inclined to bow down and worship men or images, for he has less humility and less meekness than sympathy, charity, and integrity. To do right and to do good would be his cardinal principles. He is disposed to allow others to form their own judgments and worship God according to their own convictions, and claims for himself the same rights in those respects.

Intellectually, he is both a good observer and a good thinker. He is capable of contriving and devising ways and means to accomplish difficult ends, and is never without resources; failing in one thing, he will try another and another until he succeeds, or is convinced of the futility of his purpose. He would have made a capital engineer, a good explorer, a fair navigator, or railroad man. He can comprehend the geography of a continent as well as that of a State, and remembers faces and places very distinctly.

Socially, he is warm-hearted and even ardent in attachments; love for woman forms a leading feature in his character. A state of celibacy would be disagreeable to him. If suitably mated, he would be pre-eminently happy as a husband and father. In most respects he inherits his mother's sympathies, affection, and sensitiveness, although he may combine the qualities of both parents. He has his mother's intuition, which is indeed a remarkable feature in his character. He reads men intuitively, and seems to know them at a glance. He may almost always rely on his first impressions in regard to the character of strangers. If he is impressed that a certain man is a rogue, he will very likely prove one. By properly exercising his intuitions, he is enabled to get on pleasantly everywhere, knowing whom to trust and whom not to trust. He is polite, affable, and gentlemanly, though he could never play the sycophant to lords or ladies; should he be introduced to kings or queens, he would not lose his own self-respect and identity. Though always manly and dignified, he is not cold or distant, but sufficiently familiar toward all. He considers one man as good as another while he conducts himself as well. Though frank, open, and free, yet he has all the management and policy of judgment and Caution, without the cunning of Secretiveness. In regard to Acquisitiveness, more economy would have been advantageous to his pocket. He has doubtless been more generous to others than just to himself. He is very executive. There is no procrastination on his part; action follows the word instantly. He has considerable versatility of talent—can turn his thoughts quickly from one thing to another, and keep several interests in view at the same time. He has a strong hold on life, and will only let it go when he must; would pass through more trials and privations without breaking down than any one in a hundred men; and if

attacked by cholera, yellow fever, or other virulent diseases, he would rally under them sooner than most men. A little rest, with suitable food, enables him to recuperate rapidly when exhausted from overwork. He has taste, refinement, and love for the beautiful in art and the grand and sublime in nature. He is mirthful and even jolly sometimes—always fond of fun and quick at repartee. Under favorable circumstances he would be neat, tidy, and systematic, and would be accurate as an accountant if accustomed to figures. He has a good memory of faces, forms, and objects generally, but it seems not so good with reference to names, dates, and passing events.

With practice he would have made a good speaker, and of the professions the law should have been his first choice; medicine and surgery the second; theology—to which he appears least inclined—third. Had he been educated for the law, he probably would have taken a place somewhere in the State or under Government, and would have preferred that rather than be confined to a mere practice before the courts. If he had chosen the profession of a surgeon, he would have been successful in a hospital or in general practice, but would not have been pleased with the details. He could have filled a chair in some school or college successfully. As a minister, he would have preached on his own account rather than according to any particular method established by others. All things considered, he is capable of accomplishing much, of enjoying much, and of contributing largely to the happiness of others. He has been liberally blessed with intellectual, social, moral, and executive capabilities, and with suitable cultivation there is no reason why he should not have already taken a leading place among leading men.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Samuel P. Heintzelman was born at Manheim, Lancaster County, Penn., Sept. 30th, 1805. He is of German descent on the father's side; his ancestors were the first settlers of Manheim as early as 1746. His early education was obtained at the district schools of Manheim and Marietta. In 1822 he received an appointment through Ex-President Buchanan, then a representative in Congress, as cadet to West Point. In the letter inclosing the appointment, Buchanan says: "As I have used all my influence to obtain the warrant for you, I hope your conduct will be such as to reflect honor on your parents and your country, and make me reflect with pleasure that I have been instrumental in procuring your appointment."

His career at West Point was commendable. He graduated the 18th in a class of 42, and entered the army as brevet second lieutenant Third U. S. Regular Infantry. The Indian troubles which engaged the attention of our forces in the West for several years, were participated in by Lieut. Heintzelman. He served most of the time as assistant quartermaster in the Seminole and Creek wars from 1835 to 1842. In the Mexican war he rendered efficient service. At the battle of Huamantla, Oct. 9, 1846, he commanded a battalion of recruits, and was brevetted major for

gallant action on the field. When our armies approached the city of Mexico he commanded the Second U. S. Infantry several months. In the spring of 1849 he was placed in command of the southern district of California. In 1850 the Indian tribes of California and Colorado becoming troublesome to the settlers in those regions, Major Heintzelman was ordered to chastise them for their depredations. This he did summarily in two brief campaigns, and the War Department appreciating his services, brevetted him lieutenant colonel Dec. 19, 1851. In the fall of 1859 he was sent with a detachment of troops to Brownsville, Texas, to suppress the disturbance created by Cortinas and his band of desperadoes. In two engagements he totally defeated Cortinas and completely broke up the organization, capturing artillery, baggage, and war material generally. On his report of the final engagement, which took place at Rio Grande City, Dec. 27, 1859, is this indorsement by Gen. Scott:

"This is the report of a brilliant affair in which Major Heintzelman distinguished himself as he had done often many years before. I beg to ask a brevet for him—in small part to compensate for the outrage done him by the War Department, etc."

When the political relations between the North and South assumed so serious a complexion that war appeared inevitable, he determined to withdraw from the service in Texas, and in Jan., 1861, having obtained leave from Gen. Twiggs, who had command of the Department of Texas, he returned to Washington. Here he remained until active hostilities were decided upon by our Government, when he immediately offered his services. In May, 1861, he was appointed acting inspector-general on Gen. Mansfield's staff. Gen. Mansfield being then in command of the Department of Washington.

On the morning of May 24, Heintzelman having been appointed colonel, crossed Long Bridge into Virginia at the head of the first troops that crossed the Potomac, and occupied Arlington Heights. He commanded the right division of the forces engaged in the first battle of Bull Run, and was severely wounded in the sword arm while leading his men into action. Notwithstanding his hurt, with a section of Arnold's Battery and a few companies of regular cavalry he covered the retreat of the right wing of our routed forces.

His intrepidity on this occasion obtained a further promotion to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers, with the command of a division of the Army of the Potomac. His subsequent career as a general of division is honorable. During the peninsular campaign under McClellan at Williamsburg, Bottom's Bridge, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, and Harrison's Landing, General Heintzelman's division ever occupied the hottest positions on the field, and performed the most gallant achievements.

The following dispatch received by him from the War Department shows that his services in this campaign were not of a common order:

"As an acknowledgment by this Department of your gallant and distinguished service to the country, I had the pleasure to send to the President this morning your nomination as brevet brigadier in the regular service, and also as major-general in the volunteer service. Suitable acknowledgments and promotion will be made for the gallantry of all who have distinguished themselves in your corps when official reports are received.

EDWIN M. STANTON,  
"Secretary of War."

This is the only brevet received during the war. Subsequently General Heintzelman occupied several important posts in the West and East. He has lately taken command of the Seventeenth U. S. Infantry, stationed at Hart's Island, N. Y. Harbor.



## SHAPES OF HEADS.

Nothing is more common than for persons not acquainted with Phrenology to look upon all human heads as substantially alike.

Persons come to us talking about "bumps," as if the head were covered with hills and hollows like an old cornfield. Indeed, the general impression seems to be that there is, comparatively, but little difference in the shape of heads; but when extremes of development are presented, the eye least practiced readily detects the wide differences which exist in the shape of heads. Taking the eye and ear as basilar points from which to calculate development, heads may differ an inch in width without exhibiting any special bump or protuberance. One head may be an inch and a half higher than another, yet all its proportions may be smoothly rounded and not strike the casual observer as being remarkable.

We herewith present a group of heads, copied from life, which ought to strike the common observer as being very different. Look, for instance, at our central figure composed of one face, with the outline of four heads attached. Number 1 represents that of Pope Alexander VI., whom history charges with some of the foulest crimes that disgrace human records. How low the head in the top, and how it retreats in the forehead! how heavy it is about the ears! how prominent and heavy in the back-head!

No. 2 Zeno, shows a vertical forehead! it is especially large in the upper or reasoning part of the forehead; it is well-developed in the moral organs, along the middle of the top-head, and not very large in the back-head; the distance from the opening of the ear backward is not great; his moral and intellectual powers were more amply developed than his social and animal. Zeno, the Stoic, was a wise, philosophical, thoughtful moral man. The dotted line No. 3 shows the outline of the head of Father Oberlin, one of the most persevering, practical, and Christian of ministers; he was a kind of apostle to the people in the mountains of Switzerland, to whom he ministered and whom he taught domestic economy, industry, agriculture, and theology. No. 4 shows a long, high head, excessively developed in the region of the crown, thus representing the head of Philip II., king of Spain, a fanatic in religion and a tyrant in government.

The bottom central figures, showing the horizontal outline of heads, were taken from the hat-maker's instrument called the *conformiteur*. The dotted line represents the head of Daniel Webster; the forehead is immensely large, the posterior or social region is also large, while the side-head which gives prudence, polish, economy, and pro-

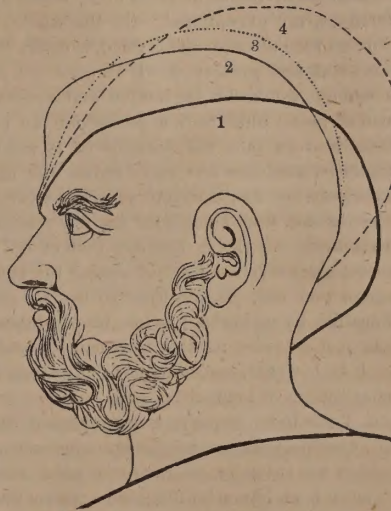
pellent power, is not large. The inner line shows a head fuller at the sides, indicating larger Destructiveness, Combativeness, Secretiveness, and Cautiousness than shown in the head of Webster. The intermediate outline shows a head immensely broad at the sides in proportion to its general size and development. Cautiousness, Secretiveness, Destructiveness, Acquisitiveness, Alimen-



THE BISHOP.

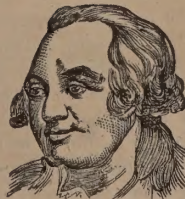


THE BULLY.



These outlines were taken by the *conformiteur*, and show the shape of different heads where the hat comes in contact with them.

OUTLINES OF HEADS.



THE OBSERVER.



THE THINKER.

tiveness, and Combativeness are excessive. The smaller outline is the best balanced of the three. We see quite as much difference as is here indicated in our every-day professional practice.

If heads were shaved and presented to the eye as they are, the world would soon make up its mind that heads differ in shape.

Where there are a dozen infants with very little

hair or none at all, it is common for the mothers to note the differences in the shape of their heads.

Now let us turn to the other figures. The Bishop with the capacious top-head commands a close scrutiny. It is relatively small around the head above the ears—at least it is not large. In the Bully we see the head is largest just above the ears, the forehead is low and contracted, and the fact that he was a notorious prize-fighter, is in harmony with the shape of his head.

The Philosopher is seen to be extremely large in that part of the head which is upward, and forward of the ears. The reasoning and practical organs are large in him.

The Fool shows for himself, and represents a real individual who lived in Manchester, England, and who never knew enough to dress, or even to feed himself.

The Brutal King, Bomba, has an animal face, a brutal neck, large base of head, and not enough height to raise him above the grade of the bully. Bomba, king of Italy, with a phrenology according to his character, is before us. This was copied exactly from an effigy on one of the coins which he put forth. The Brutal King is a cross between the idiot and the bully, low in intellect, powerful in animal feeling, and deficient in moral sentiment.

The Civilized man has a narrow head, high forehead, and a high moral development. How different his head from that of the bully, the brutal king, or of the savage opposite him! How contracted the savage top-head! how diminutive the forehead! the perceptive only being well developed, while Firmness, Self-Esteem, Destructiveness, and Secretiveness are very strong.

Now look at the Observer; how large the lower part of the forehead, how broad, how prominent, how full! Contrast that forehead with that of the Thinker, his being small across the brows and ample in the upper part of the forehead.

Can any one look at these heads without getting a vivid impression of the great differences that exist in different heads? and when it is remembered that these differences have a meaning, that the character, the talent, the moral sentiment, the ability, the energy, the will, the force, and the affections are manifested in accordance with these forms, it will be palpable that Phrenology has a basis, and that those who understand it can read character from the heads of children or strangers, without liability to serious mistake.

The magistrate, the minister, the master mechanic, the mother who would select a nurse or servant, the merchant who would select clerks, or any person who would select friends or life companions ought to understand enough of Phrenology to determine at a glance, at least, the extremes of character, if not their minutest details.



THE FOOL.



THE BRUTAL CLOWN.



SAVAGE.



## On Psychology.

The soul, the mother of deep fears, of high hopes infinite,  
Of glorious dreams, mysterious tears, of sleepless inner sight;  
Lovely, but solemn it arose,  
Unfolding what no more might close.—*Mrs. Hemans.*

### IMMORTALITY:

#### THE ARGUMENT FROM NATURE

##### 1. SCOPE OF PRESENT DISCUSSION.

For a complete argument in favor of immortality would be required at least the following:

1. Definition of the subject.
2. Consideration of the appropriate methods of reasoning.
3. The argument from embodied human nature.
4. The argument from religion and revelation.
5. The argument from ghosts, phantoms, pre-existence, and spirits.
6. Answers to objections.

The present discussion attempts to deal with only two of these heads, the first and third. It is not intended here to answer objections. The arguments from pre-existence, from ghosts and apparitions, and from spiritism (which its votaries usually call spiritualism) will not be examined. Whatever validity they have is in favor of immortality, and this discussion does not contemplate making out a proof of their validity, but assumes as on its own side the value of that validity without undertaking to measure it. Nor is it intended to state the proofs of natural religion nor of revealed religion. Both of them argue with the whole of their weight in favor of immortality. That whole weight is, for the present purpose, also assumed, without any attempt to state its cogency.

Nor is it necessary to discuss the question of methods of reasoning, nor to define the question, except very briefly. The only thing here attempted is, to state the arguments for immortality from actual embodied human nature. Even the existence of an intelligent supreme being is not necessary to this argument. The idea is used but once, and there only by way of proposing a symmetrical theory. In short, it is attempted to consider the subject by itself, directly and not indirectly; by immediate arguments, and not by such as require to be proved first. We may consider in future the reasonings thus omitted here.

Even that part of the argument which deals with the nature of the soul, leaves out a favorite and famous part of the question, viz., that based on a consideration of what the soul is. One or two of the points presented assume that the soul is immaterial and simple. But the discussion as a whole does not proceed upon any theory of the soul's essence. To do so would require another great preliminary inquiry, of which first of all would come the very important question, Whether we can get at or understand the essential nature of the soul at all? This it is no part of the purpose to discuss. And therefore the soul is dealt with, not as something whose own nature, construction, and modes of interior existence and activity are understood, but, on the contrary, as something which is not understood at all; as something

about which we can only conclude to some limited extent from its phenomena from what it does.

Many usual analogies and illustrations are omitted, sometimes because there is no room for them; sometimes because they are not good for anything except in rhetoric.

##### 2. DEFINITION.

Immortality, as here discussed, means the continuation after death of our present embodied life as a conscious individual endless existence.

##### 3. IMMORTALITY IS IN ITSELF DESIRABLE.

It is true that a few persons may be found who assert that annihilation either at death or at some other time would be good. Against them the answer is, even ordinary embodied life is a good. The instances of life or of parts of it, which are misfortunes, are exceptional. On the whole, to the human race at large, life is good, is desirable, is cherished, and preserved. If it were not so, then suicide would be instinctive and general, instead of being unnatural, a perversion, an exception; and in fact the practice of it would promptly exterminate our race, unless the mature judgment of adults should ordain universal murder instead, with suicide for the few remaining executioners. But in fact this love of life is a thoroughly universal instinct among all men, savage or civilized. It is subject to control and modification by powerful passion, by continuous custom, just as every natural trait can be modified. It is, however, a clear and definite trait in the constitution of humanity.

And if the brief, imperfect, undeveloped, distorted, disappointed, unsatisfactory specimen of life which we enjoy in the body is good, then much more is an immortal life good; for the idea of immortality necessarily dismisses the idea of the imperfections and hindrances of a body that grows old and spoils. An immortal life necessarily supposes a mode of life where the soul and mind enjoy a mode of action and expression either susceptible of infinite improvement, or at least, not liable to grow worse.

This love of life can not be proved by any course of argument. All that can be done is to state it, to say that each man has it, and that the human race has it, and so to leave the assertion to be believed or not. A few exceptional instances to the contrary would not weaken the argument.

Lastly. It is true that the fact that immortal life is good does not prove its existence. All that follows is, that it is fair, under the circumstances, seeing that we have souls alive now, and want them to continue alive, to make those persons prove their point who deny the continuance of life. An unwelcome doctrine needs the more proof. And surely, of all teachers he is most unwelcome who comes to convince us that all our living and thinking and knowing and loving must utterly cease at the close of this petty embodied life. As soon would the prisoner in Louis the Eleventh's horrible *oubliette*, where he could neither stand, lie, nor sit, welcome the address of him who should seek to show that the wretch was never to escape into sunlight and liberty. The burden of proof is on the annihilationists. We are immortal unless proved otherwise.

##### 4. INSTINCTIVE BELIEF IN IMMORTALITY.

There are some notions which are believed in by an original faculty given to us on purpose. Before speaking of immortality as one of them, the statement may be well illustrated by another; that is, the idea of right and wrong and of a difference between them. There are to be found a very few persons who assert that there is no such thing; that every action is exactly as wrong or exactly as right as any other. They say that they can perceive no such difference. It is not unlikely that in this they tell the truth. But though they do, that makes no difference about the universal human belief. The existence of a few thorough idiots does not prevent it from being true that man is an intelligent being. We do in fact find that there is and has been a belief that some things are right and some wrong everywhere—in all men always. The standard of judgment has sometimes been high and sometimes low. Things thought right by some have been thought wrong by others. The distinction has sometimes been clear and sometimes obscure. But some such belief belongs to the natural constitution of man's mind.

Now there is and has been an instinctive belief in immortality of the same kind with this about right and wrong. It has varied in clearness, positiveness, and elevation of character as the minds have varied which entertained it. Whole races have lived with a merely rudimentary notion of it; and in some of them no manifestation of the belief may have been discovered. In others, a few of the leading and representative thinkers have attained to some definite or lofty conception on the subject, while the masses of their people have had only dim and unfixed notions. Sometimes the immortality imagined has been such as only brutes or brutal men could enjoy; an eternity of rioting, or murder, or sensuality; and sometimes it has been inexpressibly pure and noble. Sometimes the idea has been limited as if by imperfect development of the believer's mind, unable to grasp the conception of unending existence, just as human beings are said to have been found unable to grasp the idea of numbers beyond six or ten.

Some negroes think that when one dies, the *duppy* survives. This *duppy* is a ghost, which finds its occupation in plaguing those who remain in the body. No distinct notions about duration go with this belief. So gross is the notion of spiritual existence among these tribes, that they think they can drown the ghost by throwing the corpse into the water. Such beliefs are found along the Guinea coast and among the South African Bushmen.

The custom has very extensively prevailed among ancient and modern heathens and savages of burning or burying goods, weapons, utensils, money, or property of some kind, or of killing slaves or wives, at the funeral of the dead, especially if he were a person of consideration. This was always for the convenience of the deceased in the future state, and the sacrifice of wealth or affection thus made proves strongly how powerful and sincere was that belief in life beyond death, which caused it.

New Zealanders, Hottentots, Feejeeans, Kam-



schadales, Esquimaux, Peruvians, Indians, Siamese, Aztecs, Chinese, Araucanians; the Hindoos of the time of the Vedas, the ancient Greeks, the ancient Egyptians, the ancient Gael of Ireland and Scotland, the ancient Scandinavians, the ancient Celts of the Druidic belief, the ancient Etrurians, the extinct, unknown Scythians, who built the funeral mounds in the steppes of Russia—Pagans, Jews, and Mohammedans, all have had some doctrine or other of a future life.

The fact that this belief in what is invisible and out of reach to living men, in what is contradicted by all that can be seen or experienced by the bodily senses—the fact that such a belief exists and has existed so generally among men, at least tends to prove, if it does not prove, that the belief is true, just as the truth is indicated in the same way about the existence of right and wrong. At any rate, the existence of this universal belief in a future life can not be reasonably accounted for except by an inborn human tendency toward it; an inborn potential belief; a capacity for the belief; a faculty which acquiesces in the idea by natural resistless gravitation of assent as soon as the idea is stated, and which in numerous instances gets at it for itself if it is not presented from without. And if this innate mental faculty exists, there must have existed its corresponding fact for it to believe; just as where beings exist, their means of support, and of comfort, and other proper circumstances, exist along with them. And as was shown before about the intrinsic good of immortality, this universal belief in it at least makes fair to require those who deny it to prove their point. We are conscious of a belief in immortality. We desire it because it is good, and we believe it because we are created with the belief of it in us. And if we are to lose this good, and if this innate consciousness and conviction are innate deceptions, at least the loss and the deceit must be proved before they are to be believed.

#### 5. MAN IS FIT FOR IMMORTALITY.

Man aspires; dogs do not. In this life the mind can never be satisfied. The vastest learning, the profoundest thought are felt to be the merest beginning; as Newton said of them, "pebbles picked up on the shore of the ocean of knowledge." As with the intellect, so is it with the nobler powers with which we love our fellows, and love and worship God. Even less than the intellect can those strong and deep and lofty faculties be filled and satisfied in this life. Words are even almost contemptibly unable to express those feelings. Even the deeds of whole lifetimes are felt to be the small dust of the balance as expressions of them.

Immortality opens the knowledge of a universe, the free powers of a disembodied existence, to the activity of the soul. Man is a little being in this life, and while what he can accomplish within it is sometimes well enough, and comparatively great, it is only the prospect of an infinite progress and attainment which can really make him respectable in his own eyes or in those of others.

There is no conceivable worthy purpose of man which would not be immeasurably better served by an immortal life than by a mortal one. If he

is to be a mere animal, and the best life is that in which there is most sensual enjoyment, then it is true, annihilation at death is best. If man is a hog, let him die a hog's death. But if his purpose is to know, to do, to love—to seek what is good and true—to find his own highest happiness in making others happy—to strive after an ideal of goodness or wisdom—then he is not fit to die utterly, but is fit for a life endless, ennobling, and infinite in its prospects of learning, and activity, and usefulness, and kindness, and affection, and love.

Now everywhere else, the life is fitted to its fate. There is nothing in a rock, a plant, an animal which suggests immortality, which can understand it, or desire it, or be fit for it. In man there is such a something. And has he alone been made with so deep and noble a desire and such obvious adaptation, simply for disappointment? That would be the one instance of a wanton, deliberate cruelty among all the ordinances of the created universe, the one senseless exception in a realm where not another thing or thought can be found out of harmony with its destiny. That such a light should be kindled only to be put out—that the sole being of the world who is adapted for immortality and desires it, should be deprived of it—would be a complete proof that the Yezidees and not the Christians are right, and that the devil is the master and creator.

#### 6. THERE IS A PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE FOR IMMORTAL MAN.

If we conceive God as eternal and infinite, and then on the other hand the earth, vegetables, and animals as matter without soul, and therefore incapable of development, there remains between the two a place for man, having a nature that begins but does not end, and is capable of infinite development and advance.

It is true that there is no real proof in a consideration like this. But the symmetry and completeness of the array gives the conception, so to speak, a title to favorable consideration. In this manner astronomers argue that the seventy-six asteroids must be fragments of one large planet that used to swing round between Mars and Jupiter, because there is a place there for one of about their collective weight, in the row of distances of the other planets from the sun; and on the same principle, that there is a planet nearer the sun than Mercury, because there is room for it.

#### 7. THE UNREASONABLENESS OF ANNIHILATION.

The argument in favor of immortality from the unreasonableness of its opposite doctrine is in a certain sense, and partly, an inversion of the reasonings under the two preceding heads.

If we are annihilated at death, self-denial and virtue are almost entirely wasted; for the rule of a happy life would be, not to prepare ourselves for pleasure in another life, but to seek the maximum of enjoyment in this. The cultivation of the mind is almost utterly wasted; for every penetrating intellect would look forward to this speedy end of its efforts. Who would toil in learned research to merely make a beginning under the heavy discouragement of a certainty that after this short life there can be no further attainment?

Lives ruined by injustice or misery, of which there have been many, though a minority, are proofs of actual cruelty and wickedness in the disposition of things, unless we admit an opportunity for reparation of some kind hereafter.

For the human race at large, the idea of a future state is an indispensable ethical necessity. A few minds of elevated character may pursue what is right and good for its own sake; but mankind as a mass absolutely require motives of fear and hope afforded by the belief in a future state. It is the necessary basis of all law and obligation; and the extent of its importance corresponds to the extent of the instinctive belief in it which is implanted in the mind of man.

#### 8. NECESSARY IMMORTALITY OF IMMATERIAL SOUL.

If the soul is an existence and not a mere cotemporaneous result of organic forces, and if it is immaterial and simple in essence, then it follows of necessity, according to the laws of human reason, that it can not experience dissolution, and must be immortal.

Now consciousness of thought and of will, of power and of self-control, and of all the other processes of sentient life, convinces us that our souls are real existences, and not mere effluxes from the elements of the body. And so far as human observation can reach, or human self-investigation can examine, the soul appears to be, not a portion of matter, not even such a thing as the "imponderable"—magnetism, heat, light—but something apart from any material substance whatever—a naked force, a life.

Now, the discontinuance of such an existence as that can not be conceived or intelligently believed, by any mental process or power which we possess. Human thought must contemplate such an existence, not as *dissolving*, for it has no constituents into which to dissolve, but as continuing. The only alternative is, the conception of a direct annihilation of existence.

#### 9. ANNIHILATION INCREDIBLE.

Careful thinking will show that there is no reason for believing in the annihilation of matter. In the material universe neither matter nor force is annihilated. Destruction is only a change. What is burned, for instance, is only altered in arrangement and situation of particles. We burn ten pounds of wood. The result is, so much water, so much ashes, so much gas, so much smoke, being the things into which the wood changes, altogether weighing exactly ten pounds. Follow up the water, if you choose, and "destroy" that; you can pull it apart into oxygen and hydrogen, but there you end. You can set those two gases loose into the universe, or absorb them into something, but you can not "destroy" them. They will not be analyzed. How can you attack them? Follow up the smoke. There is carbon in the fine lamp-black of the smoke; and carbonic acid gas having carbon and oxygen. Carbon you can get, oxygen you can get. You can recombine them or let them go, but you can not attack their substance. In like manner the silic, the potassium, the mineral or gaseous matters in the ashes. In like manner is it with everything. In like manner is it with force. Strike a rock with a sledge.



In your muscles, the force goes into a small portion of waste matter, showing that the muscular fibers have worked, and which floats away in the venous blood, to be carried out of the system, but not destroyed. In the sledge the force is partly preserved in greater compactness of the iron where the stroke came, and in that compactness the force stays. Part of it spread out the surface of the iron, changing its structure, and so remaining. Part of it heated the iron, and the heat dispersed into iron or air, and so remained, part of the sum of all heat. Perhaps a spark appeared; that was a speck of red-hot iron, and in heat or changed structure there was more force. The rock was indented; and there again, in heat or in change of form, the force was invested. None of it was destroyed. Whether the material universe be taken as a totality of matter, or of force, or of both, equally it is true that, humanly speaking, that total remains unchanging in amount, incessantly varying in manifestation and combination. And the further we know, the more closely and keenly we think, the more fully do we realize that the annihilation of matter is a notion which we may think about in an abstract way, but for the occurrence of which there is not the least basis of belief either in fact or theory.

Now as to the soul, which is intangible and simple in substance to a degree far beyond earth and ashes, far beyond water and ether, far beyond the imponderables heat, light, magnetism; far beyond the still more abstruse attractions—as to that soul, which possesses not only ultimateness of substance, if any “substance” but *thought*, and *will*, and *consciousness*—the annihilation of that is just as much more unthinkable than the annihilation of dirt, as noble thought and will are above dirt.

#### 9. RECAPITULATION.

The arguments for immortality from nature, as thus given, may be summed in brief thus:

Immortality is good, and therefore if we are not to have it, that negative must be proved.

Immortality is instinctively believed by man, and that this instinct is a blunder is incredible.

Man has natural qualities, such as fit him for immortality, while no other living thing has them; and that in this single instance throughout the universe capacities should be given without the corresponding destiny, is incredible.

Between God already infinite and beings created finite and incapable of infinite development, is a place for man, created capable of infinite development, so that the symmetry of the universe requires his existence as immortal.

The alternative of immortality is annihilation. On this latter theory life is wasted; virtue, self-denial, and labor are wasted; suffering, misfortune, and injustice go uncompensated; human law and obligation have no valid foundation; a devil instead of a God must be imagined in the place of supreme power; all of which is incredible.

The soul is immaterial and simple. As such, dissolution is impossible, because there are no component parts to dissolve.

There is not the least foundation in fact or theory for believing that annihilation of matter

or force is possible, and infinitely less can the annihilation of a will, an intelligence be possible.

Thus we have no mental qualities with which to conceive annihilation possible; the conditions of the known universe forbid it; immortality is a keystone to the structure of ethics, society, and human progress; as such, we find the mind of man by natural constitution conceiving, asserting, and believing it, and all the life and experience of man exhibiting qualities that render him capable of it and fitted for it. And even if all these considerations could be believed inconclusive and void, that is not in reason to be required, unless ample and irresistible proof of the negative be made out. The burden of proof is on the deniers. We want immortality, we need it, we believe in it, we are made for it, we have a right to it, we can not conceive with intelligent thought of any other future, and those who deny all this must make out their case. He who comes to deprive me of a jewel which he claims, must prove it his. And what weight of evidence is too tremendous to require from him who would not merely reclaim his own, but would deprive us, without taking to himself, of all that makes existence desirable, or humanity significant, or virtue good, or toil or reflection endurable?

#### A NOVELTY IN CRIME.

A SWEDISH clergyman lately murdered two of his parishioners by administering poisoned wine at the sacrament. The reason assigned was, they were paupers, and he wished to rid the parish of their support. The first statement of this novel and horrid crime made us discredit the story as a fiction. The clergyman, however, has not only confessed the crime, but has given a curious, grotesque, and horrible revelation of the logical process which determined his mind to the commission of it.

“I comprehended ‘the pastor’s’ duty,” he says, “as a father’s. I ordered notice to be given me every Sabbath by appointed persons of where any poor sick person was to be found. After such inquiries I went round with food and medicines, and became witness of much misery and hopelessness. When one stands beside an incurably sick and dreadfully pained fellow-creature, one wishes, of all his heart, that he might be released from his heart-rending misery. By those hungry, cold, incurables in Silbodahl I have often stood, moved by the deepest pity, and thought, ‘Were I in such a miserable plight, I would bless him who hastened the end of my pain, and God would forgive that merciful one.’ With every renewed visit to these poor people I was strengthened in this idea. I prepared separate wine as help in trouble, when this my misdirected charity should urge to do it. I thought, also, what none can deny, that very few human beings pass to the other world in the course of nature, viz., when the powers of soul and body are worn out by age.”

“I therefore believed that the merciful God would not condemn me if I shortened the sufferings of a miserable fellow-creature.”

We offer two comments on the above strange exhibition of the workings of a human mind.

This Swedish clergyman was not known to his neighbors, nor probably to himself, to be a bad man. If he had ever asked himself in secret whether or not he would ever commit a capital crime, he would doubtless have been horrified

at the suggestion. How, then, can we account for this unusual freak of evil genius? Was he seized and possessed of the devil? This is a phrase easy to speak and hard to define. The present state of mental science does not fully explain many of the mind’s most commonplace functions, to say nothing of its more recondite operations. It is a fact, however, that even what is ordinarily called a well-balanced mind may sometimes have its component parts so disconnected from each other—that is, may have most of its faculties hushed fast asleep, while at the same time some single faculty, having an intent to do mischief, wakes, rises, stealthily walks through all the chambers of the mind, and, before any sentinel conveys an alarm to the moral nature, enacts some startling wrong that despoils the outward good reputation of a lifetime. It is undeniable that the human mind, which is an instrument of numerous faculties, is oftentimes so entirely under the control of a single faculty, or of a combination of two or three to the exclusion of all the rest, that the product of the mind’s action in such circumstances shows no sign of any restraining or modifying influence from the whole band of these other faculties, even though these others ordinarily are regnant in the mind. How timely, therefore, how significant, how profound is the injunction, “Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation!” How psychologically true is that probing saying, “Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall!”

The other pregnant suggestion from this melancholy occurrence is the wrong idea which this clergyman had of his pastoral functions. We do not quarrel with his statement, that a pastor should be the father of his people, though we prefer to call him their brother. But this Swedish minister’s argument shows that he regarded himself the superior, not the equal, of his flock—their governor, not their teacher—their dictator, not their fellow-member. He considered a minister a legal administrator, and his flock an estate to be managed. He was to decide for them, and not they for themselves. Now, this idea of the relationship between pastor and people is not uncommon among many clergymen, particularly in some of the more hierarchical denominations. But the idea is false and mischief-breeding. It is an affront to God’s ordination of a Christian democracy both for church and state. It does not essentially differ from the slave master’s argument. “My slave,” he says, “is poor and ignorant—therefore I will govern him;” whereupon he uses the lash. A minister says, “I am the ruler of the synagogue; my paupers are a burden;” whereupon he kills them out of the way. Both these reasoners think they are philosophers, and are doing God service. The fundamental error lies in the inadequate recognition of the inherent and ineradicable dignity of man simply as man, whether in rags or in purple—whether in a parish or on a plantation. These Swedish victims were miserably poor and wretched—that was their crime in the eyes of a Christian minister! He killed a man because he was a pauper; he should have saved the pauper because he was a man. Now, many other men, and some South-side ministers, are constantly committing



the same crime—not actually *killing* men for being lowly and despised, but denying their just rights. Both crimes are of one spirit!—*The Independent*.

[This mode of removing suffering is not unlike that practiced by certain tribes of North American Indians. When members become helpless, from accident, disease, or old age, they are put to death—usually by starvation, and with their own consent. They apply the same argument that we do toward a horse with a broken leg. He is no longer capable of self-support, is suffering the agonies of pain, nor capable of enjoyment; therefore it will be a mercy to relieve him of his sufferings. But though it is justifiable to treat a brute in this way, it does not follow that we may apply the same rule to our fellow-men.]

A quintuple murder was recently committed in England by a man named Southey, *alias* Forwood, who murdered three children at London, and his wife and daughter at Ramsgate. He declares that he committed the terrible deeds out of kindness to his victims. He wants no efforts to be made on his behalf, as he does not wish his life to be saved. His only desire is that he should be set right with the public. He very earnestly repudiates any notion of his madness, or that his acts have proceeded from any other cause than the great wrong he conceives himself to have suffered. Nevertheless the poor creature was sadly warped in mind, if not insane. We think him crazy.

The foregoing analysis of the workings of the faculties of the clergyman, singly and in combination, is so strictly phrenological, that we cheerfully present it to our readers.—Ed. A. P. J.]

DREAM OF A QUAKER LADY.—There is a story told of a pious aged Quaker lady who was addicted to smoking tobacco. She had indulged in the habit until it had increased so much upon her that she not only smoked her pipe a large portion of the day, but frequently sat up for this purpose in the night. After one of these nocturnal entertainments, feeling a little guilty, she fell asleep, and dreamed that she died and approached heaven. Meeting an angel, she asked if her name was written in the book of life. He disappeared, but replied upon returning, that he could not find it. "Oh," said she, "do look again; it must be there." He examined again, but returned with sorrowful face, saying, "It is not there!" "Oh," she said, in agony, "it must be there! I have the assurance it is there! Do look again!" The angel was moved to tears by her entreaties, and again left her to renew his search. After a long absence he came back, his face radiant with joy, and exclaimed: "We have found it, but it was so clouded with tobacco smoke that we could hardly see it!" The woman upon waking immediately threw her pipe away, and never indulged in smoking again.

[Can't we get other smokers to dream similar dreams? It would be a great blessing to the living if both chewers and smokers could be similarly impressed. Some there are, we fear, whose names will become quite obliterated, and they will be lost to themselves, lost to their friends, and lost to the world. There are other kinds of "slavery" and of sin besides negro slavery and drunkenness.]

BLUNT AND DIRECT.—"Where are you going?" asked a little boy of another who had slipped and fallen down on an ice pavement. "Going to get up," was the blunt reply.

## THE REMAINS OF DANTE.

AN English writer in the *Athenæum*, who has had access to certain official reports, gives a remarkably interesting and lucid account of the discovery of the remains of Dante. Historians, biographers, commentators, and the writers of epitaphs all concur in the statement that Dante died in Ravenna, Italy, on the 14th of September, 1321, and was honorably interred by Guido Novello da Polenta, near the church of the Frati Minori, in a temporary marble sepulcher, on which was inscribed an epitaph attributed to Giovanni di Virgilio. How long the poet's remains continued in their original resting-place is somewhat doubtful, for although the tomb in which Novello deposited them remained unaltered for a century and a half, there is reason to think it probable that the bones were secretly removed a few years afterward, on the approach of the cardinal legate of Bologna, Bertrand del Poggetto, the creature of Pope John XXII., whose infamous intention it was to have them disinterred, excommunicated, and burnt.

The recent discovery of the remains, at Ravenna, is due to the pious care bestowed upon them by the Padre Antonio Santi, a native of that place, who belonged to the Minor Friars, and became chancellor of the convent where the box containing the bones was found. The date of the concealment of those remains in the wall of the convent is supposed to be the year 1677. The *Athenæum* writer says:

### CONDITION OF THE REMAINS.

The examination of the bones showed that they had belonged to a robust adult male, of an advanced stage of manhood. They were of darkish red color, approaching to black, the tint which human skeletons acquire when they have been inclosed for some time in metal, marble, or wood. The substance of the bones was, in general, not obviously altered. Only in some of the round-headed articulations, at the extremities of certain long bones, and in the thin, delicate plates of several of the internal bones of the head, were there any alterations or appearances of injury from time, moisture, or mechanical causes. The grave-worms had spared them. The more important missing bones of the skeleton were: the lower jaw, the atlas vertebra, a spurious rib of the right side, the ulna bone of each forearm, the fibula of the right leg, the styloid process of the right temporal bone, and part of the os coccyx. It was in the bones of the hands and feet that the greatest deficiency occurred. Only the os magnum of each carpus, an unciform bone, and four phalanges of the fingers, were found of all the bones of the two hands, fifty-four in number. Two other phalanges were, however, subsequently found in the marble urn.

Of the bones of the feet there were wanting the astragalus and the three cuneiform bones of the right foot, the two scaphoid bones, five metatarsal bones, as it would appear, and twenty-six phalanges of the toes, one of which was afterward found in the marble urn. The sternum was in two pieces, and the ensiform cartilage had become ossified. The sacrum was found united to the first portion of the coccyx. The upper jaw was toothless. Of this, the Commissioners

subsequently make a very remarkable statement, by which it would appear that the poet had only two incisors in the upper jaw instead of four, and that the right last molar tooth, the third, or wisdom tooth, had never been developed.

The entire length of the skeleton, the bones being brought together in their natural relations, was one metre fifty-five centimetres, or 5,0854 English feet, which, allowing for the thickness of the interposed cartilages between the vertebrae and other soft parts, would show that the poet was of medium stature. The weight of the bones, without the head, was, in pounds avoirdupois, 9.153657; the head weighed 1,610 pound.

The two phalanges of the hands, and the one of a foot, found in the marble urn, agreed exactly in form and color with those found in the wooden box, so that there was no manner of doubt about their belonging to the same individual. The mask of Dante, believed to have been taken from his face after death, and which the Marquis Torrigiani bequeathed to the Royal Gallery of Florence, on being applied to the bony skeleton showed a most precise correspondence. The length of the nasal bones was identical, and the protuberances of the frontal bones, more especially the superciliary ridges, agreed exactly, so that there could be no question about the genuineness of these remains.

It was to the cranium, as the receptacle of the organ of thought, that the Commissioners more particularly directed their attention, but to its external surface chiefly. [Which of course corresponds precisely with its internal surface.] The head was finely formed, and as the remains of the poet lay in state, on Sunday the 25th of June, within the glass urn, under the chapel of Braccioforte, previous to their interment on the following day in the marble urn from whence they had been so secretly abstracted, the cranium, which was slightly raised, showed by its ample and exquisite form that it had held the brain of no ordinary man. It was the most intellectually developed head that I ever remember to have seen.

### THE PHRENOLOGICAL DEVELOPMENT.

The bumps and lumps on Dante's sacred head were matters of serious consideration to the Commissioners; and, following the theory of Gall, they found in them every characteristic for which the poet was distinguished—love, poetry, music, satire, religion, benevolence, veneration, conscientiousness, desire of independence, self-esteem, pride, fierceness, circumspection, capacity to succeed in the arts of design, and the cultivation of the highest philosophy.

"Men gifted with this organization," they remark, "manifest in an eminent degree the inductive faculty, embrace in their meditations matters of the highest moment, and are capable of discovering the most abstract and distant relations of things. Such is the organization, says the celebrated French phrenologist, of those universal geniuses who have been the real masters and teachers of mankind."

Such was the cerebral organization of that mighty mind which, dazzling the world with the splendor of its poetic genius, laid the foundation more than five hundred years ago of an eternal greatness deep in the universal sympathies of mankind, and gathering facts from the history of the past and the bitter experience of the present, wrought out for the Italian people the first principles of a glorious future, of which he himself became the apostle and symbol.





FIG. 1.—DIAGRAM.

## "Signs of Character."

Of the soul, the body form doth take.

For soul is form, and doth the body make.—Spenser.

## OUR NEW DICTIONARY OF PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOGNOMY.

**INDIVIDUALITY (24).**—Fr. *Individualité*.—That quality which distinguishes one person or thing from another; distinctive character.—*Webster*.

The faculty of Individuality renders us observant of objects which exist. It gives the notion of substance, and forms the class of ideas represented by substantive nouns when used without an adjective, as *rock, man, horse*.—*Combe*.

**LOCATION.**—The organ of Individuality is situated in the center of the lower part of the forehead (I, fig. 1) immediately above the top of the nose. When large, it produces breadth, projection, and descent between the eyebrows at that part (fig. 2). When small, the eyebrows approach closely to each other and lie in a nearly horizontal line.

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGN.**—The faculty is represented facially by the projection and breadth between the eyebrows and the downward curving of the latter at their inner corners, as in fig. 2.



FIG. 2.—JOHN STUART MILL.

**FUNCTION.**—"The faculty," Mr. Combe says, "gives the desire, accompanied with the ability, to know objects as mere existences, without regard to their modes of action or the purposes to which they may be subservient. Individuals in

whom it is large will observe and examine an object with intense delight, without the least consideration to what it may be applied—a quality of mind which is almost incomprehensible to persons in whom this organ is small and Causality large. It prompts to observation, and is a great element in a genius for those sciences which consist in a knowledge of specific existences, such as natural history. It leads to giving a specific form to all the ideas entertained by the mind. A student in whom this organ is small and the reflective organs large, may have his mind stored with general principles of science and with abstract ideas, but will experience much difficulty in reducing them into precise and specific forms. Another, in whom this organ is large, will have all his knowledge individualized; if he hear lectures or conversation in which general views chiefly are presented, he will render them specific for himself; but unless his reflecting organs also be large, he will be prone to miss the essential principle, to seize upon the most palpable circumstance attending it, and to embrace this as his conception of it. Such persons are learned, and, owing to the store of facts with which their memories are replenished, the great definiteness and precision of their ideas, and the readiness with which they command them, they often take a lead in public business; but if their reflecting organs be deficient, they show no depth or comprehensiveness of understanding; they do not advance the principles of science, and rarely acquire a permanent reputation."

**DEFICIENCY.**—When the organ is deficient, the individual fails to observe the things which are around him. He may visit a house and come away without knowing what is in it; or walk through the country and observe nothing. The external senses may be perfect, but owing to the feebleness of Individuality, they may not be called into action for the purpose of obtaining knowledge.

**ILLUSTRATIVE EXAMPLES.**—Natural history—especially botany—anatomy, mineralogy, and chemistry are departments of knowledge particularly fitted to exercise and develop this faculty.

"To the artist this organ is of great importance. It enables him to give body and substance to the conceptions of his other faculties, and confers on him a capacity for attending to detail. In the pictures of an artist in whose head Individuality is deficient, there is an abstractness of conception and a vagueness of expression that greatly detract from their effect. In the works of an individual in whom these organs are large, every object appears full of substance and reality; and if he paint portraits, the spectator will be so impressed with their individuality, that he will be apt to fancy himself acquainted with the originals.

"Persons who excel at whist generally possess Individuality and Eventuality large. If both of the organs be deficient, eminence will not easily be attained in this game.

"This faculty gives the tendency to personify nations and phenomena, or to ascribe existence to mere abstractions of the mind, such as ignorance, folly, or wisdom.

"The organ was large in Sheridan and Sir Walter Scott. It is small in the Scots in general;

it is larger in the English, and still larger in the French and Americans."

**INSANITY.**—Lat. *insanitas*, Fr. *insanité*.—The state of being insane; unsoundness of mind; derangement of intellect; madness.—*Webster*.

Such definitions as the above need defining quite as much as the word they professedly ex-



FIG. 3.—A MISER.



FIG. 4.—FORSAKEN.

plain. The phrenologist alone can properly tell what insanity is, and no one has done this better than Dr. Spurzheim:

"With respect to the morbid affections of the senses and the errors of the intellectual powers," he says, "we are insane if we can not distinguish the diseased functions, and do consider them as regular; and in the derangement of any feeling we are insane, either if we can not distinguish the disordered feeling—if, for instance, we really think we are an emperor, king, minister, general, etc., or if we distinguish the deranged feeling, but have lost the influence of the will on our actions; for instance, in a morbid activity of the propensity to destroy. Thus, insanity, in my opinion, is an aberration of any sensation or intellectual power from the healthy state, without being able to distinguish the diseased state; and the aberration of any feeling from the state of health, without being able to distinguish it, or without the influence of the will on the actions of the voluntary instruments. In other words, the incapacity of distinguishing the diseased functions of the mind, and the irresistibility of our actions—in short, the loss of moral liberty constitutes insanity."

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGNS.**—According to the theory of Sir Charles Bell, which, if applied merely to cases of total madness, we conceive to be entirely correct, we must, in order to learn the

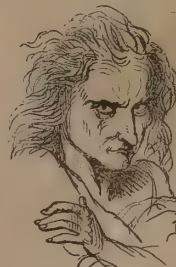


FIG. 5.—DANGEROUS.



FIG. 6.—LIGHT-HEADED.

character of the countenance when devoid of human expression and reduced to a state of brutality, have recourse to the lower animals and study their looks of timidity, of watchfulness, of excitement, and of ferocity. If these expressions be conveyed to the human face, they will irre-



sistibly convey the idea of madness, vacancy of mind, and mere animal passion.

**CAUSES OF INSANITY.**—The proximate cause of insanity is undoubtedly always in the brain. All that disturbs, excites, or weakens the organization, and especially the nervous system, has an influence on the manifestation of mind. Early dissipation, habitual enervating luxury, care and anxiety, intense study, loss of sleep, violent passions, excitement, sickly sensibility, intemperance in food and drink—in short, whatever disturbs the mind or deranges the body may cause insanity. A predisposition to it is often hereditary, and runs in the blood of families for generations.

**VARIETIES OF INSANITY.**—The varieties of insanity are as numerous, almost, as the individuals manifesting it. They depend upon the organs or groups of organs affected. Some are thoughtful, gloomy, taciturn, austere, morose, and like to be alone; others, anxious, fearful, and terrified by the most alarming apprehensions. Some express their affliction by tears; others sink without a tear into distressing anxiety. Some fear external prosecutions, and the most ridiculous and imaginary things; others think themselves lost to all the comforts of this life, and desire to be buried. Some are also alarmed for the salvation of their souls, or even think themselves abandoned forever by God, and condemned to hell and eternal sufferings. Others are remarkable for good-humor and merriment; they are cheerful, sing from morning till evening, and sometimes express their joy by fits of loud and immoderate laughter. There are others who feel an extraordinary liberality and unbounded generosity. Some are very pious. Dr. Hallaran says: "I have often known maniacs of the worst class, in whom the faculty of thinking correctly on all other subjects had been entirely suspended, still retain the power of addressing the Deity in a consistent and fervent manner, and to attend the call for devotion with the most regular demeanor." Some show the most invincible obstinacy, and nothing could shake their intention, though sometimes they blame the keepers for not securing them sufficiently.

The derangements of the intellectual faculties are not less numerous or singular. Some fancy themselves dead, or to be changed into animals of particular kinds; to be made of glass or wax; to be infected by syphilis, the itch, or other diseases; to be a prey of spirits or devils, or under the influence of magic spells and vows. Sometimes the intellectual faculties are much excited, sometimes diminished or almost suppressed. Sometimes only one intellectual power seems to be under the morbid influence, while the others appear with natural strength. In greater activity, sleeplessness is a common symptom; some see external objects in erroneous forms and colors. A maniac took for a legion of devils every assemblage of people whom he saw.

**INSTINCT.**—Lat. *instinctus*.—Inward impulse, unconscious, involuntary, or unreasoning prompting to action; specially, the natural unreasoning impulse in an animal by which it is guided to the performance of any action without thought of improvement or method.—Webster.

An instinct is a propensity prior to experience and independent of instruction.—Whately.

Phrenologically speaking, instinct results from the action of the organs in the base of the brain, and is of various kinds, in accordance with the various organs exercised. Eating and drinking; sexual love; self-defense; love of offspring; attachment to persons and places; burrowing in the earth and building nests, etc., all result from



FIG. 7.—JEALOUSY.

instinctive impulses. See "Physiognomy" for a full statement of the distinctions existing between instinct and reason.

**JEALOUSY.**—Fr. *jalosie*.—The quality of being jealous; earnest concern or solicitude; painful apprehension of rivalry in cases nearly affecting one's happiness.—Webster.

Jealousy is a selfish feeling which seeks one's own good alone, and is offended at the successes and honors of others in spheres of action in which an individual may himself aspire to success and honor. There are different grades of jealousy, according to the faculties or propensities through which it acts. See PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL of September, 1865, for a full exposition of the whole subject.

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGN.**—Jealousy is indicated by an oblique fullness below the lip, as shown in figs. 7 and 8. It generally accompanies large Self-Esteem and Approbativeness, with manifestations of scorn, contempt, and love of distinction.

**JUSTICE.**—Lat. *justitia*, from *justus*, just.—The quality of being just; the rendering to every one of his due, right, or desert; practical conformity to the laws and to principles of rectitude in the dealings of men with each other.—Webster.

A manifestation of Conscientiousness, which see for further definition.

"DOCTOR," said a lady, "I want you to prescribe for me." "There's nothing the matter, madam," said the doctor, after feeling her pulse; "you only need rest." "Now, doctor, just look at my tongue!" she persisted. "Just look at it—look at it! Now say, what does that need?" "I think that needs rest, too," said the doctor. [Oh, the provoking man! why should he add insult to injury by prescribing such an impossibility? He ought to have his whiskers pulled by forty invalid women.]

## Religious Department.

"The man is thought a knave or fool,  
Or bigot plotting crime,  
Who, for the advancement of his kind,  
Is wiser than his time.  
For him the hemlock shall distill;  
For him the ax be hared;  
For him the gibbet shall be built;  
For him the stake prepared;  
Him shall the scorn and wrath of men  
Pursue with deadly aim;  
And malice, envy, spite, and lies  
Shall desecrate his name,  
But truth shall conquer at the last,  
For round and round we run,  
And ever the right comes uppermost,  
And ever is justice done."

### CHRISTIAN LIFE.

A SERMON BY REV. CHAUNCEY GILES.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.—MATTHEW xi. 28, 29, 30.

"COME unto me." This is the blessed invitation of our Lord. How can we accept it? He is everywhere present. Every human being can adopt the language of the Holy Word. "Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there." If, then, we can not escape from his presence, how can we come into it? Surely not by any change of place. The Lord is equally present in every place—to every being.

#### THE MODE OF APPROACH.

The Lord has so made us that we become conscious of his presence exactly in proportion to the quality and degree of our reception of his life. At our birth we are placed at an infinite distance from him, with capacities of forever approaching him. Every truth we receive is a light on the path—a revelation of the way, and every genuine spiritual affection we exercise is a step toward the Lord. To come to him, then, is to learn the truth and to live it. It is a spiritual journey. It consists in a change of state of the affections and thoughts. It is an approximation of a spiritual similarity, becoming his image and likeness in which man was originally created.

#### NATURE OF CHRISTIAN LIFE.

The path of life that leads to the Lord is ever upward—it is an ascent, but so gentle, so surrounded on all sides with beauty and delight, that every step brings its own reward.

#### LABOR DEFINED.

All the labor of life and all its burdens originate in evil. We never call that labor which we are drawn to by our delights. There is in the idea of labor something forced, unnatural, obstacles to remove, difficulties to overcome. Activity is not labor unless it is attended with opposition and struggle—unless it is in some form compulsory. We often exert more physical and mental power in our pleasures than we do in our duties, but we do not think of it as labor. Nor does it fatigue so much as would the same amount of strength expended upon some task that was irksome to us. It seems necessary to a full understanding of our subject that we clearly distinguish between activity, the performance of



uses, and labor. Man was made to be active. All his delights and pleasures flow from his activities. He becomes a man just so far as he concentrates all his powers upon some form of use. The Lord is unceasingly active, but he does not labor. There is no pain and exhaustion resultant from his works. Love is the active principle of life; like heat, its nature is to flow forth. But there is no more labor in it than there is in the sun in shining, or in the tree in growing and blossoming. We begin to labor when our love meets with opposition. Then there is struggle and combat.

All our spiritual labors originate in a perverted state of the affections in evil loves. Our natural desires impel us in one direction, and our spiritual affections another, and hence neither of them are left in freedom to move on to their ends, and the consequence is labor and exhausting toil. We make the employments of life painful and slavish because we do not engage in them from right motives, because we do not aim to be useful to others in them, and seek our true happiness in their performance. Our selfish and worldly loves lead us to seek for happiness in our own gratification at the expense of others.

#### ACTIVITY NATURAL AND DESIRABLE.

There are not many who desire to escape action. The man who considers it the most painful drudgery to work at some useful employment, or who could not be persuaded to walk a mile to do a good act, will shoulder his gun and roam over the country all day, camp out in the woods at night, and undergo many hardships for the sport of killing a few innocent animals. Such do not complain of fatigue, but boast of having a good time.

#### SPIRITUAL LABOR EXPLAINED.

All spiritual labor has its origin in the same source as natural labor. It consists essentially in struggling against evil desires. We usually attribute the difficulty of doing right to the wrong cause. Men generally speak of it as though there were something in the nature of goodness and a life of unselfish use, or in the divine commands, that renders it almost impossible for us to comply with them. But it is not so. All the power and order of Omnipotence are on the side of every right effort. The labor consists in giving up and opposing what hinders this life—that is, our selfish and worldly loves. It is not hard to do a kind act to any one; but to oppose the selfishness that claims everything for ourselves requires effort. It is not hard to think kindly of others and to acknowledge their good qualities, and love them for them, but to put down an envious and jealous disposition in ourselves. It is not hard to speak the truth, but to keep from lying. It is no labor to pray, to read the Word, to think of spiritual things, to worship the Lord. The labor consists in casting out worldly and sensual thoughts and affections—in putting away all that hinders us from engaging in these duties.

If the intelligence had just been communicated to you that you had become heir to a large estate, would it be very hard work for you to think about it? Is it hard work to look pleasantly, to be cheerful, to speak kindly? It is the easiest thing in the world, if you feel pleasantly and kind.

#### CHRISTIANITY NO HARDSHIP.

Now it is a very general impression that the most difficult thing in the world is to lead a

heavenly life. But it is not. On the contrary, it is the easiest thing in the world. It is just as easy as loving. The difficulty lies entirely in our loving the wrong things, in giving up a minor for a greater good. It is because we think ourselves so very rich spiritually, and do not like to give up those riches, that we find it so hard to enter the kingdom of God. If any one will examine himself carefully, he will find that all the labor of living a good life consists in not living a bad one. Whenever you find it hard to perform a duty, as it is called, or to exercise some spiritual affection, if you will scrutinize the workings of your own mind carefully, you will find that the real difficulty consists in giving up something that opposes it. Do we suppose the angels find it a very laborious duty to love the Lord and each other, and to enjoy the unspeakable blessedness of heaven? But we are not angels, you may say, and we are not in heaven. That is doubtless very true; but why are you not? Is it not because you prefer to be something else? What hinders you from entering heaven? Is it not because you have got your hands and heads and hearts so full of this world that heaven can not enter?

The only labor you will find in becoming an angel will be in putting away, in resisting and overcoming those desires which you love better than the blessedness of the angels. It is as easy to become an angel as it is for an acorn to become an oak, or a lily to be fragrant, or a rose to be beautiful, if we will put away all that hinders the orderly influx of the divine nature into our hearts. The labor is all negative, as all labor is. As the farmer does not make his harvests grow, only removes the obstacles to their growing, so we do not create heavenly affections. All we have to do is to get rid of those that are not heavenly. The commandments are, Thou shalt not. When you are sick, you regain your health by removing the disease. Health is the normal, orderly state of every human body. So it is with all spiritual diseases. If you can get rid of the evil, you will be made whole. The Lord stands at every gate of the soul, ready and urgent to pour His divine life into it and flood it with joy and light, and mold it into forms of angelic beauty and sweetness. If you will open any one of those gates by removing the evils that keep it barred against him, He will enter. You have no more labor to perform to secure these heavenly treasures.

If there be any who do not believe this, let them try it during the coming week or year, and they will find it true, and will advance nearer heaven than they ever did before. They will catch some glimpses of its glory, and feel some of its blessedness warming and throbbing through their hearts with a new life.

#### THE CONTEST IS WITH ERROR.

But labor is spoken of specifically in reference to the combat against the false and the acquisition of new truths. The principle, however, is the same. It is much harder to unlearn than it is to learn. The understanding was made to receive truth as the eye is light. When the eye is sound, it does not cost it any labor to see. It has but to open, and the light flows in. The great difficulty in our learning the truth consists in our dislike to it. Every one knows how easy it is to learn a truth when he is really interested in it. But when we learn spiritual truth, we immediately make some very unpleasant discoveries about ourselves. It holds up a true mirror to our own deformities. It does not flatter us; it calls us by our genuine name; shows us where we are, and reveals our companions and the consequences of sin. It tells us the life we have been living is spiritual death, and that we must lay down that life, and no one likes to do that. Our natural desires clamor for gratification. We are not willing to see ourselves as we are. We shut our eyes against the truth as some timid people do against danger when it approaches; or we try to persuade ourselves that it is not so. Every

one tries to believe what he desires to, and in the end generally succeeds in doing so. The will is always striving to draw the understanding into its service and mold it into its likeness; and all our spiritual labor consists in opposing it, in doing what we know is right, though we love to act differently. In rowing against the current of our natural affections, which flow contrary to the currents of the divine life—and this current is often strong, swift, and impetuous—it taxes all our strength to resist it. If we yield to the force of our natural desires, we are borne smoothly and swiftly along in their stream at first, but the end is inevitable destruction. If we resist and row against them, we may often become exhausted, and drop our oars, and think it useless to try; but if we call on the Lord for help, we will find ourselves borne by some unseen power into a quiet nook where we can rest for a while in peace. With every such struggle the current of our natural and evil desires grows weaker and our spiritual power stronger.

#### OUR SPIRITUAL BURDENS.

But the invitation of our Lord is not only to those who labor, but also to those who are heavy laden. This refers specifically to the will. All our spiritual burdens are evil affections. I have said that the path of life is upward; it is an ascent toward heaven and the Lord; and this ascent would be as easy as that of the vapor toward the sun, if we did not load ourselves down with burdens. We set our affections on the things of this world, and cling to them with a most desperate tenacity. We take upon ourselves responsibilities and the most grievous burdens of care and anxiety about things that do not concern us in the least. How we shall get along to-morrow or next year, what we shall eat and drink, and wherewith we shall be clothed; whether we shall succeed in our business, or attain our end. These things oppress us. All that is required of us is to do the best we can to-day—the Lord will take care of the morrow. Results are with Him. He asks us to cast our burdens upon Him; but most persons seem to prefer to carry them themselves, though they stagger and sink under them like an overloaded beast. They put their houses and lands, and stores and offices, and business upon their backs, and wear them as they do their clothes; and many even sleep in them. And, strange as it may seem, they are not content with the burdens of the present, but they hang a thousand vain regrets for the irrevocable past like mill-stones about their necks, and try to shoulder the whole future. This all originates in the evil of self-love. Such persons trust more to their own prudence than they do to the Lord's providence.

#### THE YOKE OF CHRIST.

The Lord's yoke consists of the attractions of his love. It is not bondage, but perfect freedom. How shall I take it upon me, do you ask? I answer, *By learning of Him.* By learning His precepts, and by practice learning to do them. Whoever will do this will find his burdens falling from him, one by one. As he comes nearer to the Lord and honors him, he will put more confidence in him, and then the heavy burdens of care and anxiety which have nearly crushed him will fall from him, and the soul, like a too heavily laden vessel struggling with the tempest and the raging sea, when lightened, will rise up and float buoyantly over the waves.

The whole work is gradual; we must not expect to accomplish it in a moment. We must not be disappointed that we can not; but we need have no fear but that every burden will fall from us if we obey the directions. Take my yoke upon you, upon your necks, upon your heads, upon your hearts. Learn of me. Learn to do as well as know, and ye will find rest for your souls. Rest from the regrets of the past, the labors and care of the present, and the anxiety for the future. Rest from all life's labors. Rest from all evil and falsity. Rest—eternal rest and peace in heaven.



## Our Social Relations.

Oh, happy they—the happiest of their kind—  
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one fate  
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.—Thomson.

### WORK FOR WOMEN.

(THIRD ARTICLE.)

"My daughters are educated to be ladies."

Foolish and insipid boast! how often we hear it from those who having fought the world in a hand-to-hand struggle themselves, would fain teach their offspring to aspire to higher walks! Educated to be ladies! what meaning can we attach to the idle rattle of sound? Educated to play on the piano, to finger the guitar, to embroider muslin, and waltz. Educated to entertain a holy horror of dish-washing, ironing-day, and gingham aprons, that, we opine, is about the right interpretation of things. We have all read the story of the sentimental damsel of old times who lost her poor wits novel-reading and went insane, waiting for the stereotyped "prince in disguise" to come along and marry her, and we have all laughed over it; but, stop a minute, girls, and just reflect whether you are not some of you doing the very same thing! You have hung out your little fluttering pennons of curls and crochet-work and cheap jewelry, and sit at the second-story window of your castle. You think you are reading, or sewing, or doing fancy work, but you're not—all the time your thoughts are on that "prince in disguise" who is to come along and marry you one of these days. But he will never come, and when it is too late you will probably come to a just appreciation of the very bad investment you have been making of your time and thoughts!

"Educated to be ladies!" We do not want any more ladies—the arena of life is full to overflowing already with these useless articles. We want women—good, strong, sensible women whose brains and bodies work harmoniously together, and who can set headache, weak nerves, and hypochondria at defiance! We want women who are not afraid of work. We want women who take a healthy view of life, and regard their hands as something to toil with, not merely to hang with rings and rub with pearl-powder! "There were giants in old times," says a very ancient and veracious chronicler, and perhaps there were women, too. We never read of fine ladies in the Bible. The women of history were women, too; we can trace them along the stream of time into the red battle clouds of revolutionary days. There are very few of them left now, more's the pity!

"But there are two sides to the question." Of course there are. Don't we see it as clearly as anybody? There is no use in trying to ignore the darker reverse of our shield. Most women begin life under terrible disadvantages. Just when their more fortunate brothers were reveling in balls, kites, and glorious out-door exercise, they were studying botany, making patchwork, and nursing dolls. Consequently at the very time when their *physique* should be a strength and reliance and cheering comfort, they have to bear it along with them, like a hideous burden of pain and discomfort. Hercules himself could not

have worked cheerfully with a backache, and Humboldt never would have been Humboldt if he had been subject to dyspepsia! Life is, at best, a two-in-hand sort of a journey, and if the horse Body draws against the horse Spirit, what sort of progress can the luckless charioteer expect to make? The best result to be hoped for is a speedy dissolution of partnership!

Moreover, a man at twenty-one has his trade or profession marked out for him. He studies for it, trains for it, bends all the energies of his nature to that particular channel. He exercises some sort of volition in the matter, and works for some end. But a woman! "She'll marry," say the contented parents, blindly trusting in the fore-ordained doom of girls in general. But perhaps she don't marry—nobody wants her—or perhaps she does marry, to become a widow. Then, what next? It is late to begin on the A B C of life, but the poor soul has no other alternative open to her, and begins awkwardly to con the lessons she should have learned long ago.

Now what is the reason women should not select trades and professions just as men do, and learn them, too? Of course we don't expect them to take to blacksmithing, or become stevedores, hack-drivers, or carpenters; but there are plenty of other vocations for them to adopt, if they will only begin patiently at the beginning. Suppose it never becomes necessary to work for a living, does it do a body any harm to know how? Isn't it better than a gold deposit in the bank to have a "bread-winner" always on hand? We must all strike out into the great ocean of daily existence, but it behooves us all to take our life-preservers along! "Women never have done so!" No, they never have—they have starved, and suffered, and perished quietly; and let us hope that this black chapter in their history is approaching its end. They never have done so, but it is high time they did. Let them leave off leaning blindly on old-established manners and customs, and lean boldly on their own right hand and cunning brains! People never know just how much they can do until they have tried.

Professional careers for women are by no means as unusual as they once were. We do not mean professional careers *sub rosa*, for do we not know ministers' wives that write their husbands' sermons, and mathematicians' wives that make abstruse calculations, and doctors' wives that have the whole pharmacopeia at their fingers' ends? We simply mean the thing itself. Female professors are beginning to occupy college chairs here and there—females are heard of in coast surveys, and females boldly enter the list of authorship and editor-land, ay, and carry off laurels, too, from under the very nose of wondering Man. Why shouldn't they?

We know of one instance worth particularizing, were it only to cheer up the "weak sisters" who think they can not succeed because they are women—the instance of a bright, enterprising girl who was being educated as a school teacher. But, looking out into her future, she astonished the wisecracks of conservatism by simply saying, "I should like to study medicine." Of course this was rather startling, but we all know the proverb about a "woman's will," and there being

no law against female fingers picking up what stray crumbs of intelligence might be gathered in the hall of medicine and surgery, our heroine became in due time as regular a graduate as if she had worn broadcloth instead of merino. Duly provided with all the necessary formalities, she hung out her little sign in a shining village not far from New York, quite undismayed by the spectacled M.D.'s who glanced dubiously at her from their established heights of medical orthodoxy. She was discouraged at nothing, she was resolved to succeed, and she *did* succeed. Ten years of patient waiting and conscientious work wrought their rich reward, and the "little doctor" is now driving round in her carriage, with a professional income not very far from ten thousand dollars a year!

Now, if one woman has done this, why may not many women?

How often we have heard spirited, ambitious girls chafing under the chains of their captivity and vainly crying out, "Oh, if I only were a man I might accomplish some destiny!" Why can they not accomplish some equally satisfactory destiny, being women? Life prizes are offered to man—woman has to step forward and take them for herself. Once let her muster courage for that forward step, and she will stand an equally favorable chance with the lords of creation!

"So unfeminine." Thus say the happily married who nestle safely under the protecting shadow of conjugal wings; thus judges the girl whose pathway lies between golden bulwarks, and who never has known the sharp spur of necessity. It may be unfeminine to struggle for daily bread, but it is very uncomfortable to starve, as you would probably discover, ladies, if you ever tried the experiment. Besides, we have yet to discover that the sweetest womanly softness may not accompany the brain of a Mrs. Somerville or the resolution of a Florence Nightingale. And, moreover, it is a remarkable fact that she who succeeds ceases to incur the obloquy of Mrs. Grundy and her Committee of the Whole. It is only the wretched aspirant who has tried and failed who is hissed off the stage!

"Women can always find enough work to do!" So they can. They can scrub, and mend, and clean, and take in washing, and "finish off" machine sewing, and go out to service at so many dollars, and double the number of snubs per month. There is no kind of danger of their wearing out for lack of something to do! Only there is this thing to be considered. If a woman has got to work for her living, she may as well work for high wages as low. She may as well aim for a fortune as for daily bread, and she stands about as good a chance of winning one as the other. We have no faith in half-way measures where so many interests and necessities are involved, and if we could only get the women of the United States to see it in the same light, we should feel that one step at least was accomplished in the right direction.

MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WYLLIS.

Thus bellman of Watertown, announcing a temperance meeting, said it would be addressed by six women, "who had never spoken before."



## NELLIE.

BY G. R. B.

I KNEW a maid, whose face  
Glowed with the rosy flush of youth and health;  
Whose every act betrayed an inborn grace  
Conferred not by the circumstance of place  
Or time of birth, nor luxury, nor wealth.

These last she had not; she  
From childhood had been taught to lend a hand  
To aid her mother, in whose mien you'd see  
The same calm air that marked the child to me,  
When first I saw her by their cottage stand.

Off through the garden walks,  
When indoor tasks were ended, she would hie;  
And flowers, whose gorgeous col'ring only mocks  
The painter's copy, bent from breeze-stirred stalks  
More queenly yet, because she glided by.

With gentle hand she drew,  
With her young, girlish art, their beauties forth.  
She loved them; and I thought they fairer grew  
Because they loved her, and by instinct knew  
Whose hand about their roots had delved the earth.

For years I'd known her, yet  
Had never dreamed I cared to call her more  
Than valued friend; for all my heart was set  
On winning fame—and one fair coronet  
Of classic worth I held, for college lore.

And I must strive, and climb  
To that fair summit bathed in freshening dew  
And sunbeams, which th' all-quenching breath of time  
Can quench not,—which th' unfailing vesper chime,  
Like morning's note of waking, doth renew.

And I must cross the seas,  
And visit lands and holy scenes, that bring  
Some mem'ries that o'erwhelm; and I must seize  
The fire which Dante, Goethe—such as these  
Felt in their souls and could not help but sing.

I told her we must part;—  
(I scarcely noted how her color went.)  
Some chords I'd learn to touch with magic art—  
Chords deep within the complex human heart:—  
So pale? Alas! I knew not what it meant.

I went. Months swiftly fled;  
I learned from all I saw that God's full hand  
Showers blessings not alone where glorious dead  
Lie gathered; and fond mem'ry after sped  
O'er trackless seas to home and native land.

I felt an aching void  
That was so strange, because unknown before;  
And wondered if, pining for home, I cloyed  
Of things all new, and should be overjoyed  
When by its hearth I met my friends once more.

At first, I doubted not  
'T would be so, and I strove to calm my thought.  
But still the heart's void deepened, and my lot  
Naught could have cheered, save that I ne'er forgot  
An image that, each day, with some new charm was  
fraught.

And soon my waking hours  
Were filled with visions of that sweet, calm face;  
And in my slumbers, hand in hand, through bowers  
Fragrant with perfumes of exhaling flowers,  
From morn till eve love's pathway we would trace.

I sighed: Oh that one kiss  
From those sweet lips had e'er been asked and given!  
To know that heart were mine had been such bliss  
As were (rare fortune in a world like this)  
To know how much on earth there is of heaven.

Strange that my heart must be  
By that one simple girl thus wildly swayed!  
Strange that, unthinking, I had placed the sea  
Between that heart and its own idol,—*thee*,  
Thou gentle, tender, guileless-hearted maid.

Sad lines; a letter came:  
Disease upon her form had laid its hand.  
From day to day its fevered, parching flame  
Delirium brought,—and then she spoke my name,  
And said she saw me heavy-hearted stand.

And did she love me, then?  
God grant, I prayed, that she might live to be  
Mine and mine only;—and I sped again  
Through cities thronged with crowds of busy men,  
And o'er wide wastes of intervening sea.

A mist of living gold,  
Purpled and barred, filled all the western air;  
While down the heaven the livid day orb rolled,  
And light-winged shadows gathered to enfold  
Secluded valleys, verdure-vestured, where

I'd strayed in years long fled,  
When boyish fancy heard no storm-surf beat  
Upon life's shore; when sun and stars o'erhead  
From out clear depths joy, hope, and rapture shed,  
And no false lights betrayed my trusting feet.

The cottage rose to view—  
(The burthen on my soul seemed lightened there.)  
My heart responsive thrilled, as if it knew  
Whose form it was that, as I nearer drew,  
I saw reclining in an easy chair,

So listless. To the door,  
Thrown open, I advanced. No one was there  
But she. I longed to kiss her o'er and o'er,—  
Those lips, that brow so pale, yet ne'er before  
So lovely, by that wealth of dark brown hair.

Those calm eyes lifted. Blest,  
Yea, and thrice blest, what one brief hour revealed;  
When hand to hand and lip to lip were prest,  
And wild, sweet thoughts o'erflowed th' enraptured  
breast,  
And holiest love in mutual vows was sealed.

The roses to her cheek  
Returned with health; none is more blithe than she;  
And Nellie, sitting on my knee, so meek,  
Tells how she *knew* I'd love her, and I speak  
Of how I found I *loved* her, o'er the sea!

## FEMALE SUFFRAGE.

AMONG the friends of "universal suffrage" there are those ultraists who insist not only in paying no respect to color as a qualification of freemen, but who also would make the privilege universal irrespective of sex. To most persons a serious consideration of such an innovation is deemed evidence of mental unsoundness; and a review of incidents involved in the execution of such a design is not calculated to alter such an opinion.

A general notion of the incapacities of married women is familiar to most readers. The law considers the husband and wife as one person, and that person is the husband. The wife is a nonentity; for when she loses her name she loses her identity in part, and becomes, in a measure, civilly dead. This does not arise merely from a legal fiction, but partakes of the nature of a social truism. She is known no longer as A, but as B.

Upon marriage, her individual responsibilities vest in the husband; he is liable for debts contracted by her not only during coverture, but those contracted prior to it. Suits which were pending before marriage against her can not be maintained unless the husband is entered as defendant; neither can she act as plaintiff subsequently without being joined by him, for she can

not hazard, without his consent, his interest in in the property vested in him, or involve him in expense.

She is said to be under *cover*, hence the common law designates her *feme covert*, and him the *covert baron*. Her personal estate vests absolutely in him; her real estate, as long as the marriage contract is unimpaired, is of no value to her but in prospective, inasmuch as the rents and emblements go to benefit the husband. Of course she may be indicted alone in criminal proceedings.

The twain, of a verity, become one flesh; the two are one as, perhaps, a corporation is known as one individual under the corporate name. It is expected of the husband to provide for the wants of the family, to accumulate property for its maintenance and support. The wife is expected to attend to the domestic affairs; and this properly is her sphere. By thus speaking I mean no disparagement. Home cares and duties should engage her, and her greatest pleasure be found in this sphere, as the husband's should be in providing against want. Her position by no means need interfere with reasonable aspirations; but there is a world of pleasure in discharging domestic duties, if done in contentment and with a happy purpose—much more pleasure, indeed, than most realize.

Contemplating the wife in her incapacities (not intellectual, but social), we find an insurmountable obstacle to her exercising the elective franchise. The husband having a right to control the household, will direct her how to vote, and may demand obedience. To avoid this subjection, we find a vast revolution must be effected in the social system; a revolution which would entail the greatest calamities upon the human family.

Even if we take away the imperative character of the husband, we find that his persuasions and representations of political questions (assuming that she takes no more interest in informing herself than at present) accomplish the same result as he by law is qualified to demand and empowered to exact.

But allowing the wife masculinity of character enough to vote differently from her *baron*, what is the result? Why, it is the introduction of rancorous party spirit into the family circle; the signal for indescribable discords and broils to begin; it is giving birth to all the feuds which political differences engender—differences which make communities and states implacable foes. What will be the magnitude of the injury which this step will awaken when embosomed in our households? Discontent enlivened; domestic tranquillity destroyed; happiness banished; and its tendency is to destroy the few glimpses of heaven which we now enjoy. Would it have no influence upon the marriage state when divorces follow discontent? when, indeed, few would venture into that contract?

But there are those to whom the above remarks will not apply—unmarried females. As a rule, the unmarried class are *infra cetatem*, minors, and therefore incapable of voting. Single females above that age—especially if property is the prime qualification of freemen, and she holds property, perhaps—should be allowed to vote; at least, no good reason can be given why they



should *not*, more than one can be given why they *should*.

If property must be represented, there need be little complaint upon that score; the poll-tax that would be required will, if rightly invested (by "rightly" we mean *to the end*), insure its representation.

If all the barriers above enumerated were removed, then the *female education* must be varied from the old regime. Instead of "accomplishments," we must have a practically educated set of amazons who are muscularly trained to take part in mobs, join the rabble, and fight their way to the polls.

Two great reforms must be accomplished, and if those are practicable, the writer will concede the feasibility of female suffrage.

I. The reform of that jurisprudence which is common to all the enlightened nations of the earth, which had its origin in the patriarchal lawgivers who communed directly with the Deity; upon which the sages of all times have exhausted their wisdom; which moral philosophers defend as in accordance with casuistry and conscience.

This reform must leave the male and female portion of community independent of each other; but the bonds of society must be still secure. Marriage must be discarded; love proven imaginary; sentiments of morality be relinquished. In a word, we must return to our primitive state where there is association, but still no organized society.

II. There must be a reform in female education. Reform means *improvement*; perhaps we should say *change*. A fashionable establishment of learning must establish professorships of commercial law and political economy; mathematics take the place of the ornamental branches. The rostrum must be built; political intrigue must be familiar to the accomplished lady. This is but a hobby of those who drop

"buckets into empty wells,

And grow old in drawing nothing up!"

The writer has been actuated by no unfriendly or unappreciative sentiment toward the female; it has been his design to place facts before the proselytes of this creed. Withholding the privilege does not prove her intellectually incapable; it does not compromise her liberties; nor is it a question of her happiness. Family attachments are our chiefest joys, and to them we make all things subservient.

JOHN DUNN.

## KISSES AND KISSING.

[THE POET, MRS. BROWNING, describes the sensations of kissing in the following graceful lines. Reader, have you ever experienced anything of the kind? If not, and you are human, your time will come. May your experience be as exquisite as that of this dear lady.]

*First time* he kissed me, but he only kissed  
The fingers of this hand wherewith I write:  
And ever since it grew more clear and white,  
Slow to the world-greeting, quick with its "O list,"  
When the angels speak. *The second* passed in height  
The first, and sought the forehead, and half missed,  
Half falling on the hair. O, beyond need!  
That was the chrism of love, which love's own crown  
With sanctifying sweetness did precede.  
*The third* upon my lips was folded down  
In perfect, purple state; since when, indeed,  
I have been proud and said, "My love, my own."

## HAPPY AT HOME.

THE little straw of every-day habit, floating slowly and silently down the stream of life, shows very plainly which way the tide sets. And when Mrs. Purple says, with a groan, "My husband never spends his evenings at home," it is natural to inquire within one's self why it is that Mr. Purple finds other resorts so much more attractive than the household altar!

"I don't see why he can't be a little more domestic," says Mrs. Purple.

Well, why is it? There is a reason for everything in the world say philosophers, and there must be a reason for this.

In the first place, Mrs. Purple is one of those unfortunate housekeepers whose work is never done. There is always something dragging—a room to be swept—lamps to be trimmed—fretful babies to be put to sleep, while one eye is on the broiling meat and the other on the muddy foot-print unwittingly left by Mr. Purple on the doorstep. "There, Purple, I knew just how it would be. I wonder if you know the use of a scraper or a door-mat. I *should* think after all the time I've spent in cleaning up—"

And Mrs. Purple goes off into a monotonous recapitulation of her troubles and trials that has all the effect of a lullaby upon the baby, however trying it may be to the feelings of the baby's father.

Moreover, Mrs. Purple, with all her "cleaning up," does not understand the elementary principles of keeping a house neat. Things are always "round in the way;" table-covers put on awry; dust and ashes under the grate; curtains torn away from their fastenings and pinned up until Mrs. Purple can "find time" to readjust them. Somehow it looks forlorn, and desolate, and unhomelike when the master of the house comes in at night. Mr. Purple, man-like, can't tell where the defection lies—he don't analyze the chill that comes over his heart as he crosses the threshold—he only knows that "things don't look ship-shape!" And so he takes his hat when his wife's back is turned and sneaks ignominiously off, glad to get away from the dead-alive fire, the dusty room, and Mrs. Purple's tongue. Who can blame the man? Mr. Purple may be "lazy," and "careless," and "selfish," very likely he is—most men have a tendency that way—but nevertheless he don't like to be told of it over and over and over again, in that persistent, illogical sort of way that reminds you of an old hen running from side to side in her coop, and poking her head through the bars in the same place every seven seconds! Mr. Purple naturally wonders why his wife don't occasionally allude to the few good qualities he happens to possess! Mr. Purple has every inclination to be happy at home, if his better half would only give him a chance.

Of all the sweetly-tinted pictures of domestic happiness that we find in the pages of Holy Writ, there is none that suggests more quiet comfort than Abraham sitting in his tent door "in the heat of the day" under the shadow of the palm trees of Mamre. Depend upon it, the good old patriarch never spent his evenings away from home. He didn't believe in "just going across the plains to Lot's house," or "running over to

Sodom to hear the news." No, Abraham liked to sit quietly by his tent door, and very likely Mrs. Sarah would come and lean over his shoulder and chat with him after the Oriental fashion! We have the very best of testimony for knowing that she was very amiable under the ordeal of "unexpected company," when "the calf tender and good" was dressed, and the "three measures of fine meal" baked on the hearth!

The idea of looking beyond the sphere of home for enjoyment is at the root of many of our modern evils. Home should be the very center and sanctuary of happiness; and when it is not, there is some screw loose in the domestic machinery! If you want to surround a young man with the best possible safeguards, don't overwhelm him with maxims and homilies as to what he is and is not to do, but make his home happy in the evenings. Let him learn that however hard and cruel the outside world may be, he is always sure of sympathy and consideration in *one* place! Woe betide the man, whatever his lot or position, who has in his heart of hearts no memory of a home where the sunshine never faded out and the voices were always sweet. Were he as rich as Rothschild, he is a poor man!

## THE HOUSEHOLD PET.

BY REV. EDEN E. LATTA.

WELL hath the poet said that Death,  
With his ghastly mien and his chilling breath,  
With his icy hand and his heart of stone,  
Hath every season for his own.  
There's no escape from his poisoned dart;  
'Twill pierce in its flight each throbbing heart;  
E'en *now* the bow and the string are set,  
And the shaft is aimed at the Household Pet.

She struggles now with the monster grim;  
Her cheeks grow pale and her eyes grow dim;  
Her attenuate form is racked with pain,  
And efforts to save seem all in vain;  
They are in vain—she is going fast;  
Her form is chill—she has breathed her last;  
'Tis a solemn fate, but it must be met  
E'en by the little Household Pet.

She is gone!—we never shall see her more,  
In her childish sports, as oft before;  
No more shall look in her sparkling eye,  
No more shall list to her sweet bye-bye;  
The soul has gone to its rest afar,  
Perchance to dwell on some distant star;  
Of all she was, naught remaineth yet,  
But the dust of the little Household Pet.

She has gone from earth with its pain and care;  
She's safe in a realm that is bright and fair;  
And 'tis cheering to us who linger here  
To know that her way to heaven was clear;  
But yet it is hard to give her up,  
And the hand is slow to take the cup,  
And hearts are bleeding, and eyes are wet,  
For the little, playful Household Pet.

Adieu! sweet child! it is thine to go—  
And ours to remain awhile below;  
Ours to lament that thou art dead,  
And strew with flowers thy grassy bed;  
But while we grieve, 'twill be sweet to know  
That our heavenly Father ordered so;  
And that, how'er deep may be our regret,  
It is well with the little Household Pet.

FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHY.—A round of pleasure sometimes renders it difficult to make things square.



## Physiology.

A knowledge of the structure and functions of the human body should guide us in all our investigations of the various phenomena of life.—*Catania.*

My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.—*Psalms* iv. 6.

### THE LEARNED BOY.

REV. ALFRED TAYLOR, of Philadelphia, in his excellent little volume of "Sunday-School Photographs," has the following graphic description and sensible and timely advice:

"This young gentleman is twelve years old. At five, he knew by heart the Sermon on the Mount, the first chapter of John, and the one hundred and nineteenth Psalm—all without missing a word. At seven, he did sums in the rule of three, and several other rules. Now he knows by rote the whole book of Isaiah, nearly all the New Testament, and a great many Psalms; also a great variety of addresses, dialogues, and other semi-religious literature. The other children looked upon him as a miracle of wisdom.

"He is pale, lantern-jawed, and stoop-shouldered. His eyes have not the cheerful sparkle that a boy's eyes should have. He does not know how to shout, to run, to spin a top, to swim, or to row a boat. He and his parents regard all such exercises as the portion of rude and naughty boys. In school and in society he conducts himself with great decorum, and is always a perfect gentleman in his manners. He smiles pleasantly, when there is occasion to smile, but you never hear his voice ringing out in a hearty laugh. He sings with gentility, and is master of several very difficult tunes.

"On anniversary occasions (or, as they are generally called now, *exhibitions*), this boy is exhibited as a premium article of scholarship. He makes a speech, or, rather, recites a piece, sometimes a solo, sometimes a dialogue with one or more boys. This exhibition of his mnemonic and oratorical ability gives great pleasure to his relations, but others think it very ridiculous. His parents think that this display of talent at so early an age will certainly make him a professor or a judge when he shall be a man. The superintendent of the Sunday School wishes that the parents would not crowd the boy forward on public occasions, and is certain that their unwise forcing will be the death of him long before he is big enough to fill the chair of the thinnest professor.

"The other boys have but little respect for our precocious friend. Well do they know that their stock of knowledge is inferior to his; but yet there is something about his manner which repels rather than invites their cordial good feeling. They have various nicknames for him, some of which imply their disregard for his attainments. One of them is 'Old Stilts.' These annoy him very much, and he lets them see it. Of course, the more they see he is annoyed, the more they try to vex him. The consequence is, that they become, to a great extent, enemies, and the line between friendship and enmity seems to be drawn as if between learning and ignorance. He gradually acquires the idea that he is better and wiser than the other boys, and that they are a company of shameless scapegraces.

"A word of advice may be in season to this

learned boy, his teacher, and the family of which he is a member. The boy is on the road to the sick bed, the insane asylum, or the grave.

"Turn over a new leaf. Enough learning has been pumped into the poor creature to last for several years to come. He wants exercise, recreation, and fresh air. He wants less brain work and more muscle work. Don't take all his books away from him, for that will make him very miserable. But take all except two or three. Take him away from school for a while and put him on a farm. If he can be made to work for his living, so much the better. Make him rise early in the morning, and retire early in the evening, after a good day's work and a light supper. Give him a good straw bed (the best thing a human being can sleep on), and see that the window is so fixed that plenty of fresh air comes into the room. If there is a pony on the premises, teach him how to ride 'bare back.' Make him play as well as work. Make him laugh as well as look solemn. Soon 'Old Stilts' will be like other boys; his cadaverous cheeks will fatten and display a little rosy healthfulness. His step will have a boyish vigor in it. He will forget his accomplishment of a few hard tunes, and go singing all round the farm. He will enjoy his life. Then, when you have made him something like a boy should be, start again. Give him a moderate course of books, combined with a moderate course of exercise. But see that the exercise does not consist in solitary hours of swinging dumb-bells, or climbing a pole in the dark garret. That is a dismal business. Make it cheerful and social; and it will work the desired end.

"What has all this to do with Sunday Schools? Simply this, that if we want to do good to the souls of our children, we must see that the earthly tabernacle in which the soul lives is in such tenable order that the soul can thrive in it. If professors, judges, and ministers are to be raised up from our Sunday Schools, let us take care to raise up, not lean-fleshed, cadaverous prodigies of stuffed wisdom, but men with healthy bodies and vigorous minds, who shall be a credit to a nation of freemen and to the church of Christ."

### HAPPINESS, AND THE LAWS OF NATURE.

LIFE and death are the order of nature, and sorrow and joy are woven into that order; merriment hath its medicine, but who denies that sorrow hath its refining influences?

It is asserted that man, by obeying the laws of nature (which are different in differently constituted individuals in degree), can be thoroughly happy. I deny the assertion. Man in his best state of obedience can only attain to comparative happiness; and metaphysicians prove that if we never knew pain (mental anxiety) or sorrow, that we would have no knowledge of pleasure; that the distinction heightens the pleasure or the sorrow. Be that as it may (and it is plausible), without antithesis of feeling, I can not see the ecstasy of joy, for without the association and contrast, and also the knowledge of the existence and experience of both the one and the other, pleasure would be a monotony. We

must not allude to physical pleasures, for it is a pleasant thing to have a good appetite well gratified; and even here association steps in to heighten the physical enjoyment, and there is ideality and poetry in the art of "laying the table," the arrangement, and the general surroundings. Many people enjoy with a zest still greater that which the limited purses of their neighbors can not obtain from the association or contrast, and from the exclusiveness, as it were.

The above are not bad ideas, as matters of reason; yet there may be as good or perhaps a better set of ideas.

Man obeys the laws of nature; he is first an animal, and improves upward from the animal to the mental and logical. His law as a child is to be selfish, and the question is, what is a law to the child (selfish gratification) must it cease to be a law to the man? Now philoprogenitiveness has within it the very essence of selfishness. To love our children is an animal, selfish tendency. To be near the object of that organ is to feel a pleasure—as the lioness feels it and battles for it (when attacked) in the presence of her young. Combativeness, Adhesiveness, Benevolence, Conscientiousness, Firmness, and Destructiveness in man aid him in the protection of his offspring from assault.

This selfish feeling, aided by the better part of man's nature, is a positive, instituted right—an absolute law of being. It is right in the animal, and the animal is the foundation of the spiritual. "That was not first that was spiritual but that which was natural (animal), and afterward that that was spiritual." Now, injure any part of the body, and other parts will sympathize. What is sympathy—the very deepest?

Obey the laws of your being; love your child, and see that child beaten to death by a ruffian without sorrow or opposition! It can't be done. The law is to fight for it and mourn for it. The organ in question when deprived of the object of its love, exhibits in man's nature a dual tendency—an antithesis—pleasure and pain, which act and react on each other "according to law." It was fated that the objects of our love should be liable to "the ills that flesh is heir to;" and if pleasure be a positive state of man (intended), it is seen that the loss alluded to proves sorrow or mourning to be the negative. Yet, alas! how positive seems the negative, to use a paradox!

Man was made not only to be happy, but to be sorrowful, as occasion requires; and even it is proved that grief and tears are themselves created to ease pain, or to wear themselves away.

Then pain becomes here instead of a negative an absolute positive in power! and besides is a part of nature's grand design, and is therefore a fundamental principle is man's nature—a law of being.

If the eye flash with the light of joy, it is also drowned with weeping; if the organs of laughter (if I may use the term) delight us with their merry sounds, they also startle us with a scream or appall us with a groan. The excess of grief kills, so does the excess of joy; and grief itself is "an institution" for the allaying of its own excess, thereby hastening the return of health and pleasure.



The nervous system stirs to every pleasure and every pain. The world has its winters and its summers. A young phrenologist (perhaps imitating an old one) asserts that there is nothing in nature made for the purposes of sorrow; but it is a common error.

If deep sorrow, which is active in groans and tears, relieves nature and hastens the return of pleasure, it is made with capacity for such beneficent action precisely; and as for the humanizing, refining, and civilizing effects, such as tenderness, sympathy, etc. (and what would we be without such?) they are self-evident, and require no more proof than themselves; for there is no greater proof to prove them by than by themselves existing.

Man may eat an animal and an animal may eat man. The lion devours his prey—let the prey even be a man, and it only obeys its instinct, its law, its first principle; and what if he tears to pieces the child that we love? The beast is right, but the parent must mourn; and even the cow becomes disconsolate for her fatted calf that lies on the rich man's table.

All over nature we see the tendency to rejoice and to mourn. "Blessed are they that mourn," and "Jesus wept," need not be brought in to aid the facts based on a state of nature.

Nature has her balancing powers; the balancing of creation is kept up—deaths and births; some die of old age; some are nipped in the bud; and some, while the delighted eyes of the parents are fixed upon the ideal future, are struck down, leaving hearts disconsolate and eyes "red with weeping."

All excesses of feeling are bad; yet though in some they cause death, in others they are not fatal. A man has been known to fall into a fortune and to die of ecstasy!

Romeo is a true picture of a lover drowned in his own tears from the over-action of amative-ness and some other organs. Give him the gratification, and he is another man; deny it, and he seems doomed "to sorrow and disappointment."

Man's organs are doubled; if one be destroyed, the other can be active. This is duality, and even according to this writing, one single organ, losing its object of gratification, exhibits that duality in its action in the loss, and excites some others.

Let the miser lose his money, or take any particular organ—it does not matter—but mark the facts mentioned.

Whatever is in nature hath a cause; causes produce effects, and effects become causes to other actions, or are primal to other effects. A secondary principle is as true as a first principle, and a third, if you choose, is as true as either. Throw nothing aside because it is a secondary principle; this would be silly. Principles radiate from each other, and are all true. Nothing can be added to truth but falsehood, and he who throws away a secondary principle because it is only secondary, may never see the first.

"Man is in harmony with death and desolation," and various death and its consequences are of nature's establishment, and therefore right.

THOMAS FENTON.

CHATHAM, CANADA WEST.

## PLEA FOR "SHORT LEGS."

[We earnestly commend the following verses, which we clip from the *Methodist*, to the prayerful consideration of parents and preachers. Don't make martyrs of the little ones! Have mercy on the "short legs!"]

To Sunday-school I love to go  
But not to church up stairs,  
The sermons are so very long,  
So very long the prayers.

In Sunday-school the teachers speak  
In words so kind and plain,  
I never do get tired out,  
And love to go again.

But when I sit in gallery seat,  
I can not quiet be,  
For most of what the preacher says  
He meaneth not for me.

And so I swing my little feet,  
And move my hands about,  
And wish, and wish, and wish again,  
The church would soon be out.

The teacher comes and pulls my ear  
And shakes my little head,  
And wonders why I don't keep still  
Till all the things are said.

And thus the people from below  
Look upward with amaze,  
Astonished that a little boy  
Should have such naughty ways.

The preacher, too, stops still, and says:  
"That boy in yonder seat  
Disturbs my sermon with the noise  
Of drumming with his feet."

Ah, me! I know not what to do,  
For if I silence keep,  
My eyes, o'ercome with weariness,  
Will close at once in sleep.

I often wonder why mamma  
To church will make me go;  
Sermons are not for boys up stairs,  
But grown folk down below.

Besides, you know, my seat is hard,  
Nor is it cushioned o'er;  
My legs are short, and can not reach  
Clear down upon the floor.

Then chide me not, my older friends,  
When restless you me see—  
With longer legs and softer seat  
A better boy I'll be.

## A WOMAN'S BEAUTY.

WHERE is it? In what does it consist? And how is it to be attained? Ah, if the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL could only answer these questions, its fortune would be made, now and forever!

Every woman wants to be beautiful, and who blames her for it? Every woman would fain learn the secret of that power which dwells in symmetry of face and form, and if it could only be doled out by the ounce or pound at so many dollars per woman, we should all be a nation of Cleopatras and Mary Stuarts!

"There are no homely women now-a-days," says a modern writer, alluding to the remarkable facility with which dress is made to supply defects or heighten charms. The trouble is, our writer didn't look quite closely enough. There is so very little woman and so much dress when you come to separate the two component parts, that a naturalist would be puzzled to account for the disproportion! Many a face looks exceedingly pretty on Broadway that is made up of bismuth,

pearl powder, and rouge, with artificially penciled eyebrows, lips touched with carmine, and eyes whose sparkle is attributable to a bath of cologne or tincture of belladonna. As for hair, why, everybody knows that it can be bought for so much "per switch," and French *contourieres* do the rest.

And is *this* a woman's beauty? By the shades of Venus de Medici and Diana de Poitiers, no!

Travelers all bear united witness that of all women, our American girls, between sixteen and twenty-five, are the most like human flowers, delicate, brilliant, and spirituelle. If they could only be "preserved" like peaches, or put in spirits like rare botanical specimens! But fertile in expedients as the nineteenth century is, it has as yet discovered no such invaluable process. At thirty the flower is faded, at forty it is a broken-down invalid who takes refuge in rocking-chairs, novels, and the study of French fashion plates. "Sic transit gloria mundi." Marius among the ruins of Carthage is nothing to a *passée belle* among the wrecks of her lost loveliness!

So, then, this can not be the real reading of the oft-repeated phrase, "a woman's beauty."

But we have seen women whose faces, albeit cast in no mold of classic perfection, always remind us of the sweet serenity of moonlight—whose lips are always ready to smile in sympathy with your joy—whose words are perfectly attuned to the moods of your heart. We have seen women who are never out of temper—whose hair is always like satin—whose cheeks are always touched with the roses of regular habits and crystal-clear consciences—whose dress, calico or linsey, always seems appropriate! What is the beauty of fabled goddesses worth compared with the sweet, calm glances of such a woman as this. She wears neither diamonds nor pearls, she does not believe in the meretricious glare of imitative jewelry, but for all that she is always "in full dress." She may be sixteen, or forty-six, or sixty, but she is as beautiful at one age as another. The silver tresses that are parted away from a grandmother's forehead are not less lovely than were the golden bandeaux of the bride! Our beautiful woman never loses her charm!

In truth and in fact, the secret of a woman's beauty lies deep down in the soul and the heart. We know no better recipe for becoming lovely than the old maxim, "Know Thyself."

MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WELLS.

## LACRYMÆ.

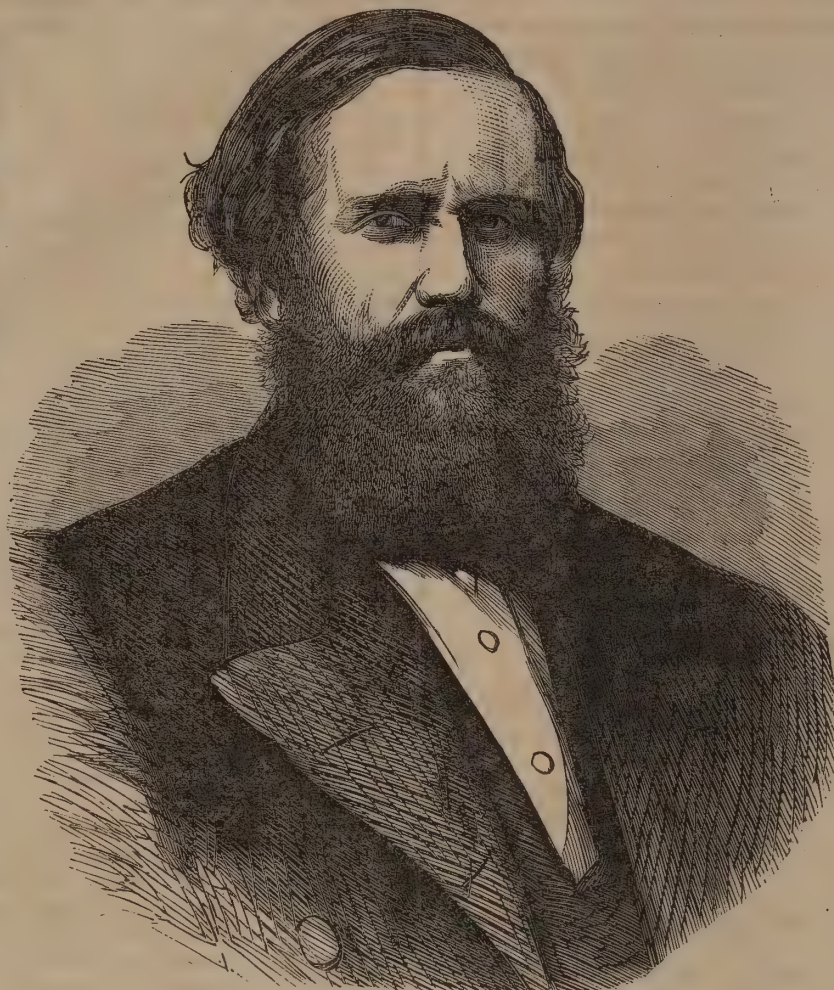
SHE'S left thy bosom, mother,  
Pray thee do not weep!  
Life was all a pleasant day,  
Gilded by a golden ray—  
Death's a holy sleep.

Sprinkle sweet blossoms o'er her  
Low and quiet grave;  
She was aye a simple flower—  
Do not let the willow bower  
O'er her slumbers wave.

Away from earth's cold tempests,  
She's joined the angel band;  
No more she walks life's desert moors,  
She treads the distant, blessed shores—  
The shores of the SILENT LAND!

J. W. H.





PORTRAIT OF THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL.

## AN EMPEROR AND AN EMPRESS.

THESE portraits represent well-developed mental and physical constitutions. The framework and filling up of the Emperor is well-nigh perfect in every part. He possesses an excellent constitution, is symmetrically formed, and although some inches above six feet in height, his well-knit and proportioned figure is indeed magnificent. That is also a fine head, all its faculties appear to be well-developed. It is high in the moral region, conspicuous in the intellectual, and strongly marked in the executive. Of all the intellectual organs that of Language seems to be least conspicuous, but we think our artist has failed in accurately representing that organ. Besides, the strong sunlight of his native land has, doubtless, somewhat contracted the eye. Such, in fact, is the natural effect of the powerful sunbeams of tropical countries upon eyesight. Language is evidently larger than it is here shown. There are large perceptive faculties, enabling him to investigate national affairs for himself, and there are well-marked reflective powers, which assist him in preparing and maturing plans for securing the stability and advancement of the government. Causality. Comparison. Ideality. Constructiveness. and the entire range of organs in the front and

side head, are prominent, giving him energy and efficiency in the discharge of the duties belonging to his high station. We are not surprised that he is eminent for his scholastic ability and scientific acquirements. Taken altogether, he is a grand specimen of the genus *homo*.

Of the Empress it may indeed be said that she is an excellent specimen of healthy humanity. In her, the vital temperament predominates. She is evidently out of strong and healthy stock, and her lamp of life is kept full and vigorously burning by the abundant supply of the vital oil. She can hardly be otherwise than amiable, affectionate, and devotional. If it should be inferred that she is somewhat masculine in appearance, it can also be claimed that she is eminently feminine and motherly. There is a very intelligent expression in her countenance, and her moral organs stand out conspicuously, giving an appearance of massiveness to the top-head. Language is large. In this respect, the "Empress of the Brazils" can not be said to differ much from the majority of her kind. She is built, mentally and physically, on a liberal plan, and possesses in a high degree the qualities requisite for usefulness and happiness.

Certain it is, that, taken altogether, she is a

noble representative of her sex, and fully equal to the best types of European female organization.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Pedro II. de Alcantara, Emperor of Brazil, was born at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, December 2, 1825. His father, Pedro I., in consequence of popular discontent under his government, abdicated the throne in favor of his son, April 7, 1831. and returned to Portugal, his native country. At the age of fourteen Pedro II. was, by an act of the legislature, declared to have attained his majority, and in July, 1841, was formally invested with the imperial authority. Soon after his accession the decisive victory obtained by the royal forces over the insurgents at San Lucia put an end to the distractions which had prevailed in various provinces of the empire from 1826. The administration of Don Pedro has been eminently a prosperous one. Pacific in his foreign policy, he has sought to improve and strengthen his country by judicious legislation and energetic personal action. In solid and elegant accomplishments he is proficient, and takes a deep interest in the mental and moral condition of his people. We are told that he presides at every meeting of the Brazilian "Imperial Geographical and Historical Society," and it has been by his direction that geographical explorations have been made in the province of Ceara, and of the river Purus, one of the largest affluents of the Amazon. He is said to possess some skill as a surveyor and civil engineer, which he has exhibited by his designs for the building of bridges. He is also a chemist and geologist to some extent.

He possesses the favor and affection of his subjects to an enthusiastic degree. He is said to be a splendid specimen of physical development, is six feet three or four inches in height, and very active and temperate in his manner of life.

The Empress is a daughter of Francis I. king of Naples. She was married to the Emperor of Brazil, September 4, 1843. She is a year or two older than Don Pedro. As the wife of the head of a young and growing nation, she is said to be enterprising and industrious, and well allied with one of so much energy as her husband.

Three children were born to this imperial couple, two of whom, the Princess Isabella, heir presumptive, and the Donna Leopoldina, are living.

## BRAZIL AND THE BRAZILIANS.

THE Empire of Brazil appears at this day to be but little noticed, yet its claims are by no means inconsiderable. Possessing an extent of territory 68,294 square miles larger than the whole territory of the United States, and a soil and climate in all its varieties unsurpassed by any other country, it affords tremendous space for colonization and development. Such is the magnitude of its internal resources, mineral and vegetable, so far as ascertained, that there is no portion of the globe so available for cultivation and the support of man.

Prior to the accession of the father of the present Emperor, the growth of the country in importance was small. Incessant disputes and petty warfare characterized the political aspect of affairs. Religion and morality being at a low point, tended to hinder and render futile efforts at social reform. After the acclamation of Pedro II., the various provinces, each an empire in itself, became consolidated, and under his judicious administration Brazil emerged from her obscurity, and no longer trammelled by Portuguese imposition under a weak show of authority, has taken good rank among the nations of the earth.



For the last twenty years the progress of Brazil has been onward; and were she regarded and known according to her merits, much of the tide of immigration now flowing in upon us would be diverted to Brazil. Internal improvements on a large scale have been set on foot. Railroads, canals, and bridges have been constructed, of superior excellence and of considerable extent. There are eight or ten lines of steamships between Brazil and the various ports of Europe and America. This shows conclusively that Brazil's commercial relations are on a good footing with other nations.

#### CHARACTER OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The constitution of the empire was drawn up by a council of ten, convened for that purpose, November 26, 1823, under the personal superintendence of Pedro I. Under the provisions of this constitution, which are of an extraordinarily liberal and wise nature, when we consider the time and circumstances under which they were formed, the government is monarchical and hereditary, yet constitutional and representative. The legislative power is included in a general assembly convened in a manner analogous to our National Congress. The Senators are elected for life, and the Representatives for four years. The provinces are immediately administered by presidents appointed by the Emperor; and each province has its own legislative body to prescribe for its internal policy. The provinces choose their senators and representatives for the general assembly through electors, while the members of their respective legislatures are elected by universal suffrage. All denominations of religion are tolerated. The press is unshackled, judicial proceedings are public, trial by jury and *habeas corpus* are individual rights, and difference in color does not affect personal privilege.

"The Brazilian Constitution has to a great extent secured equality, justice, and consequently national prosperity. Brazil is to-day governed by the same constitution with which, more than forty years ago, she commenced her full career as a nation. The head of the empire is in the same family and governs under the same constitution that was established in 1824. Her commerce doubles every ten years; she possesses cities lighted by gas, long lines of steamships, and the beginning of railways that are spreading from the sea-coast into the fertile interior; in her borders education and general intelligence are constantly advancing."

#### EARLY HISTORY.

The early history of Brazil is far from uninteresting, and we deem it worth while in this place to allude slightly to it. The discoverer of South America was Vincent Yanez Pinzon, a companion of Columbus in his first voyage. Pinzon sailed from Palos, Spain, December, 1499, on a voyage of discovery on his own account. On the 26th of January, 1500, he saw the first land looming up in a bold promontory, which he named Cape Consolation, now called Cape St. Augustine, a headland not far below the city of Pernambuco. From thence Pinzon sailed northward, touching at various points, and discovering the mouths of the Amazon and the Orinoco.



PORTRAIT OF THE EMPRESS OF BRAZIL.

Pinzon, like many other adventurers of that eventful period, believed he had found the famed India-beyond-the-Ganges. He took possession of the country in the name of Spain; but a distinguished navigator from Portugal, Pedro Alvares Cabral, having been dispatched by the Portuguese monarch to the East Indies, which Vasco da Gama had brought such glowing accounts of, ran his vessel so far to the westward that he unintentionally discovered the same land which Pinzon had touched at about three months previously; and sending a messenger soon afterward to Portugal, the newly found territory was claimed by the king of Portugal. Pinzon, meanwhile, was slowly pursuing his explorations along the coast of Brazil.

#### ORIGIN OF THE NAME BRAZIL

The name given to the country by Cabral was Vera Cruz, but this was afterward changed through the instrumentality of that audacious courtier Amerigo Vesputius, who, it is said, accompanied a subsequent expedition and carried back with him some of the well-known dye-wood—which is called *pau brazil* in the Portuguese language, because of its resemblance to *brazas*, "coals of fire." Hence the land was familiarly known as the "land of the brazil-wood;" and ultimately Brazil.

Expedition followed expedition until the whole

coast had been thoroughly scoured southward as far as the Straits of Magellan. The commander Magellan, who both discovered and gave his name to this dangerous passage in 1519, was in search of a western route to the Indies. He first circumnavigated the globe.

#### COLONIZATION BY THE FRENCH, AND ITS FAILURE.

The first attempt to establish a colony of any consequence in Brazil was made by Villegagnon, a knight of Malta, under the patronage of Henry II of France, who furnished three vessels for the purpose. Villegagnon established his headquarters in the Bay of Niterohy, now called Rio de Janeiro, on the island known by his name. He was well received by the natives, who supposed he had come to defend them from the Portuguese, whose rapacity and avarice scrupled not to resort to the most cruel measures for obtaining that which was the main object of their visits, treasure. The colony, through the bad administration of Villegagnon, did not increase rapidly. Instead of pursuing a liberal policy and encouraging the emigration of those Frenchmen who, persecuted at home on account of their religious belief, were desirous of coming to the new settlement, he followed the example of the French Government in not tolerating "heretics." He even sent back in a starving condition vessel-loads of worthy Huguenots who sought in the



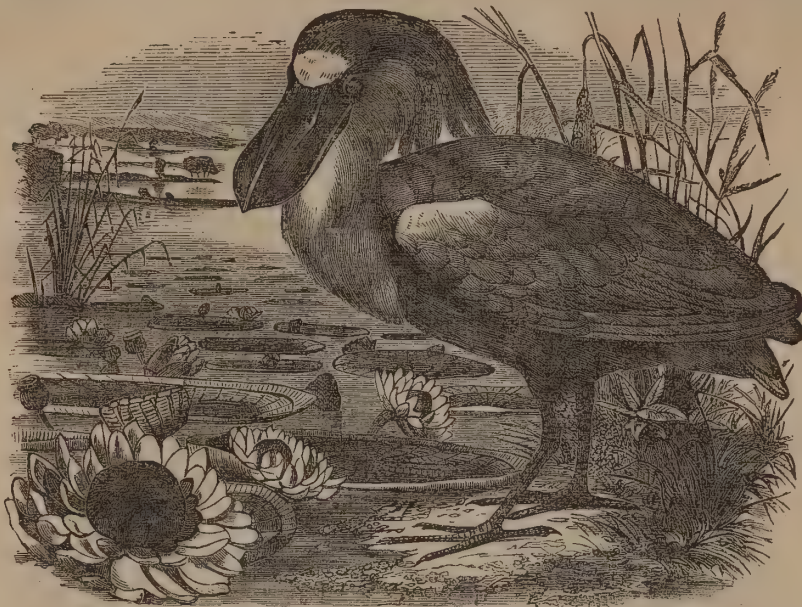


FIG. 1.—THE BOAT-BILL AND THE VICTORIA REGIA.\*

wilds of Brazil a refuge from cruelty at home. Had wisdom dictated his course, France might have established her sway over a large portion of South America.

In 1550, the Portuguese sent an armed expedition under Mem de Sa to extirpate the French. The French, unassisted by the French Government at home, maintained their position against the repeated attacks of the Portuguese until January 20, 1567, St. Sebastian's Day, when a grand onset was made and the defenses carried. Mem de Sa took possession of the town, traced out a new city and called it San Sebastian, the present Rio de Janeiro. After this, colonies were established at various points along the coast, and some places which had been mere trading stations were erected into settlements.

Favored by geographical position, Rio de Janeiro advanced rapidly in importance, and became in 1763 the seat of the government and the residence of the viceroys of Portugal. The impotence of the Portuguese Government and its encroachments upon the native Brazilians at length culminated in their formal declaration of independence on the 7th of September, 1822. Thenceforward Brazil was erected into a separate nation, and Don Pedro I. proclaimed emperor.

#### BAY AND CITY OF RIO DE JANEIRO.

The bay of Rio de Janeiro is said to be the finest in the world. The common reason assigned for the misnaming of this bay is the tradition that De Souza, who discovered it in January, 1531, imagined he had entered the mouth of a great river like the Amazon, and named it Rio de Janeiro, or River of January. The story, however, is not well authenticated. Fletcher says in the elaborate work on "Brazil and the Brazilians:" "On the height of St. Elmo I have drank in as much of beauty from that curvilinear bar of Southern Italy upon whose bosom float the isles

of Capri and Ischia, and upon whose margin nestle the gracefully shaped Vesuvius, the long arm of Sorrento, and the proverbially brilliant city of Naples. I have seen very great variety in the blue isle-dotted bay of Panama; and I have beheld in the Alps, and in the western entrance to the Straits of Magellan, where the black, jagged Andes are rent asunder, scenes of wildness and sublimity without parallel; but, all things considered, I have yet to gaze upon a scene which surpasses, in combined beauty, variety, and grandeur, the mountain-engirdled Niterohy." The city of Rio Janeiro is the largest of South America, and the third in size on the Western Continent, while its antiquity is greater than any city in the United States. Its harbor, the magnificent sheet of water just before described, communicates with the Atlantic by a deep and narrow passage between rocky cliffs. The entrance is so safe that vessels passing in and out may dispense with a pilot. The harbor is about fifteen miles in length and twelve miles in its greatest breadth, affording perfect shelter to the largest fleet that could be gathered together.

At Rio Janeiro dwell the greater part of the Brazilian nobility; and the representatives of the different provinces, for a considerable portion of the year remain there. The Emperor, the tall and talented Don Pedro II., the beloved of the nation, has his residence there. The city is comparatively well-built, although the streets are generally quite narrow. The houses, none of which exceed four stories in height, are irregularly built with more or less space between them, so that the city occupies more ground than any European town of the same population.

This being the Brazilian mart, the center of commercial activity, there are of course all the appearances of business which are usually seen in sea-ports. The chief part of the hand labor of Rio is performed by negroes, free of course, as slavery is unknown in Brazil. One of the most striking features of Rio are the coffee carriers. They usually go in groups of ten or more, one of

whom takes the lead as captain. They are usually the most stalwart negroes who can be found, and while at work seldom wear any other garment than a pair of pantaloons, their shirt being cast off as an incumbrance. Each one takes a bag of coffee weighing about 160 pounds, balances it upon his head, and when all are ready they start off on a measured trot. Some of them carry in one hand a contrivance like a child's rattle-box, which as they run is shaken, all joining with stentorian lungs in some wild negro song.

Pernambuco, Para, and Bahia are maritime cities of considerable importance. Of Cayenne and Montevideo, the latter the extreme southern port of any note, and the other far to the north, the reader has doubtless heard of often enough. These two cities are distant the one from the other by the coast line about 4,000 miles; in a straight line not less than 2,800 miles.

#### EXTENT OF BRAZIL.

To give an idea of the immense extent of the empire approximately, we would say that, according to the best calculations, it contains 3,004,460 square miles of territory. The distance from its extreme northern to its extreme southern boundary, in a straight line, is greater than the distance from Boston to Liverpool, which is about 2,800 miles, while its breadth from Pernambuco to Peru is greater than the distance from London to Egypt, 1,800 miles. It embraces nearly five degrees of latitude north of the equator, and over thirty-four degrees south of it, penetrating ten degrees into the south temperate zone. It will thus be seen that Brazil must include a great variety of natural advantages and resources, which when fairly availed of and developed will render her a nation of gigantic power. The internal improvements which are being energetically pushed forward by Don Pedro II. are rapidly unfolding the riches of the country. The empire is divided into twenty provinces, each governed as we have already said by a president appointed by the Emperor. Sixteen of these have sea-coast boundary.

#### PRODUCTIONS OF THE COUNTRY.

It is in the equatorial regions of northern Brazil that vegetation abounds so luxuriantly in all its storied brilliant hues. Minas-Geraes is the most fertile province. Here grow the jacaranda or rosewood trees, of which large quantities are annually exported to the United States and elsewhere. The color of the rosewood in Brazil varies from a deep violet to a deep rich brown. We are accustomed only to the latter, the violet variety being unfavorably affected by exposure to the air. Coffee is the principal article of the Brazilian foreign trade. The great coffee region is situated in the province of San Paulo, but coffee is also grown to a considerable extent in Minas-Geraes. Nothing can exceed in loveliness the spectacle of a coffee plantation in full fresh blossom. The flowers are pure white, and yield a delightful odor, but only for a brief period. In about twenty-four hours they fall.

Mato Grosso is the largest province, and one of the four interior ones. In area it is greater than the combined territory of the original thirteen States of the Union. Most of this province is in a state of natural wildness, but it has attained a high degree of importance on account of its

\* We are indebted to Mr. George W. Childs, publisher, of Philadelphia, for the use of this and the following illustrations.



diamond and gold mines. Goyaz, an adjacent interior province, is also famed for its diamonds and gold. These precious minerals have hindered the real progress of Mato Grosso and Goyaz by drawing aside the attention of immigrants from that which constitutes the nation's true wealth, agriculture.

Next to coffee, Brazil exports an immense



FIG. 2.—BATACUDA.

quantity of sugar annually. This is raised chiefly in the province of Pernambuco, the capital city of which, also called Pernambuco, is inferior only to Rio de Janeiro in commercial importance. Cotton also is sent to Europe in great quantities from Pernambuco.

#### THE AMAZON.

We come now to speak of that majestic river, the largest in the world, the Amazon. The extent of this river and its affluents is immense. They comprehend twenty-four degrees of latitude, four north and twenty south. Nearly all the tributaries of the Amazon are navigable for a great distance from their confluence with the main stream. There is at least ten thousand miles of steam navigation, clear of obstructions, afforded by these waters. The quantity of water poured forth by the Amazon through the narrows at Obidos, is estimated by Von Martins to equal 550,000 cubic feet per second, and it rushes with such velocity and impetus into the ocean as to freshen it at the distance of 250 miles. The Amazon proper is navigable for a distance of 3,000 miles. 2,830 miles from its mouth it is 500 yards wide; 35 miles from its mouth it is 10 miles in width; while at its junction with the Atlantic, where a large island divides the current, it is 180 miles from bank to bank. The region through which this "king of rivers" flows is the most fertile in the world. Here are presented to the eye of the enraptured explorer the most beautiful productions of the floral kingdom in all their wild magnificence. Birds of the most varied and gorgeous plumage fill the air, and animals and reptiles whose brilliant fur and skin fill us with admiration rather than dread, inhabit the dense and boundless forests. Here abounds the famous Victoria Regia, the leaves of which when grown measure from fifteen to eighteen feet in circumference, and the splendid flower of which so amazed the botanist Haenke, that when he first saw it he fell on his knees and thanked Heaven for the sight.

#### DERIVATION OF THE WORD AMAZON.

The origin of the term Amazon or Amazonus, the name of the northwestern province of Brazil, is traceable to the fact that the natives, male and female, on the upper waters of the great river and its branches, dress in such a manner as to impress Europeans with the notion that they are all women. Mr. Wallace, an explorer who visited the tribes about the head-waters of the Amazon,

says: "The use of ornaments and trinkets of various kinds is almost confined to the men. The women wear a bracelet on the wrists, but no necklace or any comb in the hair. The men, on the other hand, have the hair carefully parted and combed on each side and tied in a queue behind. In the young men it hangs in long locks down their necks, and with the comb, which is invariably carried stuck on the top of the head, gives them a most feminine appearance: this is increased by the large necklaces and bracelets of beads, and the careful extirpation of every symptom of beard." From this statement it is easily seen how the early discoverers may have obtained the idea which became current, that a race of warlike women inhabited northern Brazil.

The aborigines of Brazil were a warlike and ferocious people. Many of the tribes were cannibals, and at this time there are tribes in the far interior who relish human flesh as an article of diet. The Batacudas a small remnant of a once powerful cannibal tribe, now wander upon the banks of the rivers Doce and Bellemonte. Like most of the savages of South America, they wear the most absurd ornaments of wood, which are inserted in slits made in their lips and ears. Some of the Indians have been civilized or developed intellectually far beyond their original barbarism, so that an extensive trade is carried on with them. The Indians capture or shoot most of the large game animals and birds which are sold in the market. Their shooting is done with arrows, which are impelled by a large and powerful bow. When using this bow they lie on their back and bend it with the aid of their feet. So accurately are they in taking aim that they can bring down a bird at an almost incredible distance. The forests of northern Brazil teem with animal life, millions of chattering monkeys crowd the branches, performing all sorts of ludicrous antics. Some species of them, of which we give an illustration, approximate to the human physiognomy. Some animals there are of a fiercer type, such as the jaguar or Brazilian tiger, but at the present day they are confined to the far interior. The terrible anaconda is but occasionally to be met with.

#### GROWTH OF THE EMPIRE.

The population of Brazil, exclusive of the wild Indian tribes, is between nine and ten millions, and is increasing rapidly. When we consider that only forty-five years have elapsed since it started on its career as an independent sovereignty, that in the outset the great mass of her people were imbued with the narrow, illiberal



FIG. 3.—BATACUDA.

views of the degenerate Portuguese, and that the laws, the modes of doing business, of thinking and acting were essentially Portuguese, we can not but commend the Brazilian nation for the advancement made in so short a time from ignoble colonial servitude to an honorable position among the nations.

Her energetic and accomplished Emperor has constantly in hand undertakings for the social and physical improvement of his people. In her

school system Brazil is advancing, although unto quite a recent date, 1855, educational matters were not so much a subject of reform as they should have been.\* The revenues of the government are chiefly derived from duties on imports and exports. We can not but regard these duties, which are heavy, as contributing much toward hindering the development of the country. The duties upon imports, of course, constitute a direct tax upon home consumption, while the excessive



FIG. 4.—BRAZILIAN MONKEY.

duties imposed upon exports tend to embarrass her trade abroad. A more liberal policy in her commercial relations with foreign powers would enhance her interests by greatly accelerating the tide of immigration thitherward. Millions upon millions of acres of the most productive land in the world are lying idle, which the settler has only to cultivate to make his own. Certainly for the purposes of agriculture the soil of Brazil, especially in the districts of Amazonas, Para, Goyaz, and Minas-Geraes, is unequalled. No adequate idea of the spontaneous luxuriance and beauty of vegetation in the Amazon valley can be obtained from mere description. Here is obtained in abundance that universally appreciated substance caoutchouc or india-rubber, and also that delicious article of diet cacao or chocolate.

The foreign trade of Brazil in 1862 exceeded \$130,000,000, and for the years 1863 and 1864, of which we have no data, it must have greatly exceeded that sum. President Johnson in his late message to Congress made special allusion to Brazil and her growing commerce. The language generally spoken is the Portuguese, a dialect which has been but little noticed as worthy of acquisition by the English or American people. We have the authority of the most eminent philologists of the day for saying that it is even superior to the Spanish in some respects, and as Brazil will be likely to come more and more into notice as a commercial nation, some knowledge of her vernacular will be advantageous to our merchants.

#### FUTURE PROSPECTS.

Brazil contains all the elements for the growth of a great and influential nation. She is a world in herself, her natural resources in some respects superior to those of our much beloved and much vaunted Union; and as the "star of empire" has evidently taken its way to these western shores, may we not expect to behold at no very distant period, on the southern continent of America, a mighty nation rivaling the United States in its widespread dominion. With such a future in view for Brazil, it would be well for us to encourage mutual sentiments of respect and cordiality, so that these two great countries of the Western Hemisphere, like twin sisters, may contribute toward each other's advancement and prosperity, and avoid those feelings of jealousy, rancor, and prejudice which would only tend to provoke dissension and entail misery and, perhaps, destruction upon one or the other.

\*There are now in successful operation two Schools of Medicine, two Schools of Law, and four or five colleges for classical and general literature.



## NEW YORK, FEBRUARY, 1866.

"If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolved to venture upon the dangerous precipice of telling unbiased truth, let him proclaim war with mankind—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men, they fall upon him with the iron hands of the law; if he tells them of virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with elauder. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless, and this is the course I take myself."—*De Foe.*

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED is published monthly at \$2 a year in advance; single numbers, 20 cents. Please address, Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

### BOUNTY ON MARRIAGE.

WE would at this time submit a proposition to the consideration of our readers and the country at large, which, we are bold enough to think, is demanded by the times, and well calculated to promote the interests of any State adopting it through her legislature. There is ample provision made by several of the States for the education of the masses; the manufacturing interest is cared for; the banking interest has found its friends in State councils; so has the New York householder in the provision for the security of his homestead from levy and sale under execution; all these are wholesome measures, and so manifestly would be an enactment properly framed upon the basis of what we now suggest. The ordinance of marriage has for its object the perpetuity and increase of the race; mankind, in the language of inspiration, is to "replenish the earth and subdue it." In consonance with this truth, nations, ancient and modern, have ever regarded their increase in population as the most striking evidence of growing strength and prosperity; while a decrease in numbers is received universally as an indication of degeneracy.

The ancient history of the Jews furnishes us with a marked illustration of the importance of growth in population. They had stated times for census-taking, and their remarkable advancement in power and importance was only commensurate with their remarkable procreation. Rome in her palmy days so highly esteemed popular multiplication that she awarded a premium for each child more than two born in one family. In newly settled countries the most imperative need is *population*; wealth and security are obtained through the mutual efforts of well-regulated, populous communities.

The United States have millions of acres of uncultivated land, resources in the soil unspeakably great, awaiting development; and for the reduction of these immense tracts of land we look to the immigrant, the foreigner, who comes to our shores, in the majority of cases, entirely ignorant of our language, our peculiar laws and institutions, and, worst of all, cherishing some inbred principle hostile to the policy of our government, of which, with the throwing off of his old allegiance, he does not altogether divest himself. Yet, after all, we hail in his arrival and settlement among us an addition to our public wealth and strength. But could we encourage in our midst a spontaneous growth of the genuine implanted native-born stock, how much stronger and steadier would be our civil advancement, how much more substantial our increase in radical wealth!

#### HOW TO DO IT.

There is a large number of worthy young people in every community to whom the relationship of marriage is desirable, but who fear to undertake its responsibilities from the lack of pecuniary means.

Now New York, for instance, through the proper channel, might offer a bounty, say two or three hundred dollars, to indigent persons contemplating marriage; of course attaching to the offer such qualifications in the applicants as are generally considered indispensable in the *good* citizen. A bounty of this kind should have special reference to the poorer class, and should enumerate among its conditions proof that the parties claiming it are of suitable age, of good moral character, of temperate and industrious habits, strong and healthy in physical constitution, and well adapted to each other. Upon the consummation of the marriage the money should be paid, and it would greatly aid them in procuring land or in starting some business or trade for which they might be qualified.

How many thousands of youth there are in every great city who eke out a scanty subsistence from the severest and most protracted labor. In their confined sphere their efforts do not tend to the welfare of society, but the enrichment of a selfish few, to whom the wealth of society at large is a slight consideration. Society expects, nay, has a right

to demand, that her every member shall to some extent promote her interests, and every measure which will further those interests should be set in efficient operation.

A bounty of the nature we propose would prove most advantageous to these poor young men and women; it would gradually release them from a position of dependence, and in a comparatively short time render some of them far more useful citizens than were ever their former employers.

"But," some frugal economist may say, "it is not necessary to offer a reward to facilitate marriages among the poor, for it is well known that among them those who appear the least able to maintain the conjugal relation successfully are the very persons most likely to enter it. Why increase the burden of the taxpayers who through the thousand-and-one almshouses of our cities support these married mendicants and their half-naked, half-starved children? You should not encourage, but rather discourage, and even forbid, marriage among such people."

In answer to such an outbreak we could assure our frugal friend that a premium offered by State authority with suitable restrictions, to aid *worthy* persons who may wish to unite in the "bonds," would have a positively beneficial effect in stimulating that class, which is generally considered more a burden than an advantage to a community, to improve its moral tone and general intelligence and so bring itself up to the standard raised by the "premium act." The young and robust being particularly the object of such a provision, the tendency would be toward introducing a stronger and more virile element into the middle classes—those classes which constitute the working material, the *backbone* of our country.

It is on record that Napoleon once asked Madame De Stael, "What France needed chiefly to make her more prosperous and more powerful?" Madame De Stael replied, "Good mothers." What our young and growing country needs is the same. Only let parents be vigorous, mature, and virtuous, and their children will become all that can be desired as citizens, as patriots.

We would not be understood as in any way countenancing the Mormon system,



but we might point to their rapid growth and material prosperity as springing in a great measure from their universal marriages. We think, too, our scheme would tend to diminish Mormonism by preventing from falling into its snare many who would otherwise incline toward it.

We admit that such a scheme as we propose would not in the outset be peculiarly profitable, but after a few years its beneficial results would become apparent. We can conceive of a young couple starting in life with the two or three hundred dollars given them by the State as an earnest of its confidence in their integrity and industry; perseverance and frugality in process of time develop the few hundreds into thousands, and the persons themselves under the influence of good habits are transformed from little more than mere pensioners on society into respectable and influential citizens. In the way of taxes, they pour back into the exchequer, which generously gave them their lift in life, many times that small sum, while their social influence in the community can, in some cases, be hardly estimated.

Ill-assorted marriages do not so often occur among the poor—there is more freedom of choice than in the higher walks of life. Poverty is essentially democratic and independent. It would be well if some judicious qualifications were annexed to every matrimonial alliance; they would prevent much domestic unhappiness.

We make this suggestion with the honest conviction, that if our readers and the public at large will give it due consideration, they will come to regard it of material importance, and worthy of a trial at least.

#### HOW TO BREAK A HORSE AND NOT SPOIL HIM.

THE RAREYS—there are two or three of them—taught the world a most important lesson when they taught it the “power of kindness” and “self-control” in the management of horses, donkeys, zebras, and other animals. There have been famous lion-tamers and horse-breakers who were supposed to possess “special gifts” in the line of their calling, when the “great secret” was simply “kindness, authority, and self-control.” If one would control another, he must first control himself.

If “like begets like” in a bodily sense, so it

does in a mental sense. How often do we see inconsiderate parents fly into a passion and, without reason or religion, thrash the object of their displeasure! So of brutal, heartless drivers, when the “blinded” horse chances to misstep, get off the track, stumble, or in the wrong place. By their actions it would appear that they expected a horse or an ass to reason quite as well as themselves. Employers may not look for the same talent in their apprentices as in their foremen. Teachers may expect every little urchin to be self-regulating and to mind his books; but this it is his duty to teach him to do, and he should be all patience, all kindness, affection, perseverance, and a real Christian, if he would produce the best results. The same spirit is required to subdue and manage a horse. If you say you are not equal to the task, if you say your child, your horse, or your ox knows more than you—is your master—then you are not the one to manage him, and you should resign in favor of one who is superior to child, horse, or ox. A weak man in intellect may indeed be outwitted by a sagacious child or horse.

The *Agriculturalist* has a few sensible remarks on the point as follows:

There is no disguising the fact that viciousness is innate with some horses. [But far more so with some—nay, most—men, from whom they get it.] It is no doubt sometimes hereditary, and follows some of the best strains of blood we have. That viciousness should accompany a highly nervous organization is not to be wondered at. Hence it causes no surprise when we find such dispositions among the finely organized thoroughbreds—animals of a most sensitive and nervous organization—from which the common expression “thin-skinned,” as applied to a too sensitive man, is obviously derived. The treatment horses receive, and the moral atmosphere in which they are thrown, have a much greater influence than most horsemen are generally inclined to admit. The pinching, tickling, rough, boisterous stable boy who annoys a spirited horse for the sake of enjoying his futile, though almost frantic kicks and leers, is affecting the disposition of the horse and his descendants for generations to come, besides putting in jeopardy the lives and limbs of those who are brought in contact with the horse so tampered with. A horse is surely influenced by the psychological character of the men with whom he associates. A passionate man will have a baulky horse; a slow, plodding brother, one of his own style; and so the nervous, quick, busy man's horse will show the same qualities. So noticeable is this, that we have often remarked that the family horses of our neighbors, as they are changed one for another, very soon fall into the very gait and style of their predecessors in the same stables. Were rules similar to the one which Herbert quotes followed by all English horse-breakers, from the time of Queen Bess down, it would indeed be a wonder if a good-natured horse could be found in the kingdom. This rule of a Norfolk horse-trainer of Queen Elizabeth's time reads as follows:

“If your horse does not stand still, or hesitates, then alrate him with a terrible voice; and beat him yourself with a good stick upon the head between the ears; then stick him in the spurring place iii or iiii times together, with one legge after another, as fast as your legges might walk; your legges must go like two bouncing beetles.”

[The “terrible voice” one sometimes hears among cartmen and omnibus drivers here in New York shows how well that lesson has been learned. It is only the lowest brutal savagery, and comes from a very bad temper.

This is too much the English and Irish style of horse-breaking. The grooms or horse-trainers

get angry and thrash, kick, buffet, and bang a horse till they make him as angry as possible, and soon spoil his temper for life; we have no doubt the bad tempers too common in English horses may be chiefly attributed to this cause. On the continent of Europe there are large numbers of English horses (thoroughbreds) kept and bred pure for the sake of crossing with other heavier breeds, and producing large, but active, graceful, and spirited carriage horses for monarchs, or nobility. Whoever has been through these studs must have noticed how free almost all the horses, even the old stallions, appeared to be from anything like viciousness.

All the splendid cavalry horses in France are uncastrated. They are gentle, docile, and as well behaved as any class of farm horses. They are kindly treated.

The same thing is seen in our Southern States, where thoroughbred horses are much more common than with us at the North. The gentle handling of the negro has wrought a change in the disposition of the horse, while his spirit and pluck, and the strong nervousness of his organization remain marked characteristics of the breed. It is possible by severe treatment, by pain and torture, to break the spirit of a horse, and to rule him by fear, keeping him in subjection by the fear of the rod, yet this will never make him less vicious, but rather will add treachery to vice, in destroying the truly noble and affectionate qualities which are natural to him. If these qualities are assiduously cultivated in colts and young horses, viciousness will much more rarely appear than under other treatment. Sometimes, however, it is necessary to conquer a bad-tempered horse, and if possible to secure a radical conversion or change of character which shall be lasting. No timorous man need undertake this task; he will only make matters worse. A horse-tamer should be calm, cool, brave, and fearless—the horse will know it; he should be quiet, for then the horse will be put off his guard; he should be firm and give the brute no advantage, but crowd him up to doing something, and that invariably, what the tamer wants him to do. Thus any ordinary horse will soon give up and own man his master. The kindest treatment and even petting must always follow yielding; and if possible to help it, the horse should never be frightened by any treatment, and above all things he should never be angered by petty torture. His own contrariness should appear to him to be the cause of all his trouble, and man his best friend. This principle is at the foundation of Rarey's successful practice. [And, strange as it may appear, is equally applicable to men, women, and children, sane or insane, be they sensible or imbecile.]

A PATENT has recently been taken out in England for a contrivance by which damp, insects, and vermin are effectually shut out of buildings, new or old. In erecting a house or building according to this invention, a sheet of glass, either plate or glass of any suitable size, is fixed by cement or mortar against the interior of the walls running the entire length of the building. In fact, every apartment has a glass wall, which can be ornamented as may be required. In the case of a house already built, the glass is bent and inserted at the top of the room, meeting the glass which is inserted from the room above and overlapping each other. By this means there is no possible entry or escapement either into the apartment or from the apartment.



## INCUBUS.

AWEARY am I of earth,  
For it hath no joys for me;  
All I see is baleful dearth,  
Save the tomb of lovely worth—  
Or darkness—no more I see!  
So dark! I blunder,  
And fear, and wonder—  
Darkness to Eternity?  
Not another beam of mirth!

On the silent ground I fall,  
And am seized with awful dread!  
I feel Death's benumbing pall—  
He is drenching me with gall!—  
Hark! a message from the dead:  
"Poor soul, come away,  
For man is but clay."  
Then, from out my dream I call,  
"Go 'way, nightmare, from my bed!"

January 1st, 1866.

## Communications.

## FORESEEING AND FOREKNOWING.

Messrs. Editors—My article with the above title in your November issue seems to have called up the spirits, if not the ghosts, in your January number, and, I fear, in Mr. Hugh Black has aroused a really *bad* spirit, since his ire is excited by your editorial remarks accompanying my article, and the whole tone of his reply (if such he considers it) is *simple* abuse, in the absence of reason. The former I consider unworthy of reply, and his intended to be very smart, triumphant query, "Now I would like to ask, is the spiritual idea of a cow likely to make any impression on the real eye? And if not, does it not clearly follow that cows are only creations of the mental vision," demands this reply for the sake of your readers. In the case supposed clearly so, at such time, since the mental vision of the form of the cow was only reproduced to the mind through the memory of an impression once made upon the eye from a real cow, which is evidence only that a cow did then exist, and that at the time of such mental impression the same representative cow may have long ceased to exist, and thus would your *learned* Mr. Black have inferred that the vision was the ghost of a cow!

The real form of man once impressed upon the eye, the mental vision (so expressed) reproduces that form from memory only; hence a person always blind can have but an inadequate idea of the form of man, therefore his mental impression of such form partakes largely of the ideal or fancied. Thus one always blind would have only his ideal image, as the man of sight has his form of man from memory, for the foundation of ghost-seeing and "ghosts of old clothes," as all must admit that the idea of a spiritual ghost is but an idea, and therefore inadequate to make an impression on the eye; while none but timid or superstitious people consider pictures on the mind, reproduced from memory or formed from ideality, as real objects.

Well may Mr. Black state "that we have no *exact* knowledge of future events," while Hope, Cautiousness, and inner sight he claims "to read, as in an open book, much that is still in the undeveloped future." Now if that future is undeveloped, how can he read it, though he may hope and cautiously prepare to realize his ideal? but that is very far from foreseeing or foreknowing what he admits as undeveloped.

In conclusion, I wish to inform Mr. Black that courtesy is a more elegant study than grammar, and more potent in an argument.

Your second correspondent, Mr. S. T. Fowler, I think, labors under the impression that because in a single instance of guessing, or expressed desire, such proved correct, that therefore he had a foreknowledge; while he probably takes no note of his many failures to foreknow, which all waking hours are heir to, as all credulous dreamers, too, discover to partake in finite dreams, waking or sleeping.

All mental visions of real objects, present or past, are necessarily the reproduced impression which such ob-

jects once imprinted on the eye, or else they are exclusively ideal images; in either case are not external objects which are then making such impressions, and therefore mental visions can have no claim to ghost-seeing, if such anomalies existed, which the real eye, ear, or touch must exclusively detect, otherwise they can have no existence cognizable to our faculties.

Your third correspondent, Mr. E. F. B., seems to fancy an inner spiritual body to solve the difficulties of ghost-seeing. Now such is so purely fanciful, that I think it devolves upon him to prove such existence before admitting it in an argument. As it is an axiom among rational thinkers that all our observations of things, external to the seat of the mind in the brain, is exclusively obtained through the senses; so that the supposed "inner spiritual body could give us no knowledge of external doings, ghost-seeing, or any other seeing. Those impressions which come from mental vision (metaphorically expressed), the eye of imagination being furnished by memory and ideality, it would be difficult to imagine any earthly use of an inner spiritual body; hence the improbability of such existence.

Your fourth correspondent, Mr. P. P. Mills, refers to Bible history for proofs of the existence of ghosts. I would remind him that some corroborating testimony (pretty strong too) for such extraordinary occurrences as he cites, is requisite to convince the understanding, though the faith may be satisfied even if it is mystified. Such style of proof, I believe, is not received in court as quoting the words of an author to prove the truth of his declarations.

CHAS. E. TOWNSEND.

LOCUST VALLEY, N. Y.

## MANNERS—WHAT NOT TO DO.

A VALUED contributor thus shows up some of our American peculiarities. Many may here see themselves as others see them. Read, reflect, and correct your\*

UNCOUTH HABITS.—The difference between the gentleman and the clown consists, not so much in breadth of thought and nobleness of nature on the one hand, with the absence of these on the other, as may be supposed, but rather in a thousand little things. Many, who have excellent common sense in some things, and even talent, make themselves unacceptable to their friends on account of uncouth habits. There is no criminality in being awkward, but it is a great inconvenience, at least would be, if the man knew it. In a brief period one may see a great many things that excite his pity or awaken his disgust. We know a person of wealth who goes to church early, and is sure to take out his knife and cut and clean his finger-nails before service commences. We know another, who has a classical education, who in church uses his tooth-pick, not because his teeth need picking, but simply to keep himself occupied, as one would to twirl his watch-key, or as a lady would toy with her fan.

Now, tooth-picking associations are as bad as nail-cleaning. But we would rather see a person clean his nails, even in company, than to see a black streak under each finger-nail on a lady's hand that flashed with diamond rings; but we read in Scripture of the jewel being in an unfit place, and why should they not be in modern times?

Some young men whistle in a ferry-boat or street-car, and we have noticed, nine times in ten, that the fools who practice this are deficient in musical talent, and are not aware that they are chafing the nerves of every listener in two ways—first, with the bad music; second, with the rawness of the practice of perpetrating music on people without an invitation and without their consent.

Drumming with the fingers or with the feet, making unnecessary noise, among some people who are nervous, render the society of persons who thoughtlessly perpetrate these petty rudenesses almost insufferable. We are aware that these habits often originate in diffidence. The person feels nervous, and does not know exactly what to do but to practice this drumming as a kind of outlet or scapegoat to nervousness. Well-bred people may do this, but it is no sign of good-breeding, and is *prima facie* evidence of ill-breeding.

\* See also "How to Behave; a Manual of Republican Etiquette," acknowledged to be "the best manners book ever published." (Price 75 cents.)

Sprawling the feet and legs in company is another common and very improper practice. It is an American habit, known and observed by the rule of putting the feet as high as the head, or higher. Passing by hotels in New York, Boston, or Philadelphia, one sees in a single window perhaps four pairs of feet, and we have seen protruding from a third-story window a pair of feet and a foot of leg attached to each.

It is regarded in England as an offense against good taste to show the bottom of the shoe in company, and therefore Englishmen are not likely to so sit as to exhibit the bottom of the foot, much less rest one foot on the knee; but go into a company of ten or twenty American men, and see what awkward adjustment the men present with their feet and legs, and we ask no severer criticism than that will give on this bad habit.

Another bad practice in company, or anywhere, is to lean back against the wall and hoist the feet up on the round of the chair, if it have one. We have seen many a nice mahogany or rosewood chair broken off at the back, by heavy louts leaning back on the two hind legs—but we beg pardon for having been caught in such company. If the habit were not uncouth, and if the chair did not break, it would mar the wall.

Lounging on sofas, and sitting, as some gentlemen do, on the small of the back, is very rude. If a man wishes to recline on the sofa, let him lay himself down and gather up his feet as if he were composing himself to sleep, or as if he were drunk; but this sprawling, lounging, and leaning is execrable.

Picking the nose in company, or using the handkerchief unnecessarily or ostentatiously, and especially looking at it after it has been used, need not be condemned—the very mention of it is enough.

Persons frequently work at the ears "before folks." We remember, when a child, seeing a woman in church put her little finger in her ear, elevate her elbow, and give it one grand shaking, but though it was before the days of daguerreotypes, it was thoroughly daguerreotyped on our memory.

Hawking, spitting, and clearing the throat may sometimes be necessary even in public, but it should be done as quietly as possible, with the handkerchief to the mouth. Yawning, stretching, putting the hands in the pockets, it will do for little boys with their first pockets; but when we see men in the pulpit or on the platform thrust their hands in their trousers pocket, we can not say it is a sin, but it is an uncouth habit.

Playing with the pocket-knife, jingling keys and loose change, are in very bad taste. Looking at the watch in an open way makes one think a person wishes to make a display of that valuable article. It is considered ill manners to look at one's watch in company, but we now speak of public places, concerts, church, etc., and not private society. One may take a peep at his watch in public places if he does it quietly, not to attract attention, and it is allowable. Loud talking is very rude on the ferry-boat, in a railway-car, at church, in the lecture or concert room before the services commence, and detestable afterward. Little parties should keep their personal conversation to themselves. Nothing, we think, shows good breeding more than a quiet manner, a mellow voice, and that decorousness and gentleness which accompany that style of speech.

One more very common and very annoying habit may be named, and that is, not going when one starts, but standing in the open door. Many a cold has been taken by the patient lady of the house with nothing on for protection, being detained by a gossiping friend, sometimes ten minutes, to hear last words and confidential communications; talking thus in the noise and roar of the street necessitates loud talking, and sometimes the most confidential things are heard all over the house and even across the street.

We remember, in particular, a family that lived next door to us. The young ladies would stand on the steps and talk sometimes ten minutes, and we were obliged to go away from our open parlor windows or hear all their arrangements and confidential conversations, and, forgive us for saying it, we have seen some people make a display on the steps on purpose, as we thought, to attract attention from people across the way—they have talked loudly and laughed heartily on purpose to make a display.

Never stand and talk when you propose to go.



We have seen a delicate woman rise to dismiss her company after they had reached the door and "must go right away;" we have seen such a lady stand till she turned pale with fatigue, while the visitor, ruddy, and strong, and jolly, would spin long yarns, and then stop again in the cold hall, and on the steps, and again after reaching the sidewalk. The proper rule is, when you have decided to leave, to be off in sixty seconds. Never keep a person standing in the hall or at the parlor door, but take leave of your friends where they are, and go at once.

[We doubt not our observing correspondent will follow up this subject and give other hints on misbehavior, for the benefit of honest, well-meaning, but uncultured or inconsiderate "rustics." Readers of the A. P. J. are supposed to be intelligent, kindly and obliging, neat and tidy, and every way well behaved. But there are "outsiders" who need these hints.]

### MY PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. HOW I LOST IT.

MR. EDITOR, is it not too bad? What shall I do?

Some friend sent me two numbers of the AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL (welcome visitor after so many months' absence). I hurriedly distributed the mail (I am postmistress, you see), that I might look through the JOURNALS. Just then duty called me to another part of store, and I threw them upon the counter with other papers and periodicals.

One duty chased up another until my mind became so occupied with business I had almost forgotten my JOURNALS. My attention was finally aroused by a playful inquiry, by a "sprig of the law," saying, "Mrs. —, could anything be stolen from this establishment?" As I turned I saw mischief in his eye, and he was starting for the door. In a moment he was gone, and I was wondering what was missing. I did not think of money, or money letters, nor dry goods. But I thought of my PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNALS, and sprang to the counter and found the September number gone. How provoking! I dare not follow him, and business hurried me "here and there," almost upon the wing. But in passing a window I saw at a glance on the opposite side of the street the corner of the cover of my JOURNAL, sliding down from beneath a certain gentleman's vest. Like Poe's Raven, I commenced "rapping, tapping" upon the window-pane, until I drew his attention—then I pointed toward my missing JOURNAL. In confusion he tried to conceal it in its hiding-place, nodded provokingly at me and hurried away! Mr. Editor, what would you have done?

Again I turned to my duties, comforting myself that I had "one more" number, and anticipating a rich mental repast when the day's duties were done. I toiled on through the evening hours until a messenger reminded me that a fire was brightly burning in my cottage home, awaiting my return. An inward exclamation of thankfulness almost escaped from my lips that there was a place of quiet, of rest, an inward world shut in from the outer world. There I could dream, could read and write; there my favorite authors—my most intimate friends—were crowding each other, as book nestled against book. There, to-night, methought, "I will read my remaining PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL."

The shutters were closed, the bolts fastened, the fires secured, the money counted, and the amount on hand duly noted. Then I hurried on my shawl, my hat, and gloves, as a lady friend stood awaiting me; and I turned to get my PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. But where was it? It was nowhere to be found—that, too, was gone, *stolen!* yes, *stolen!* In vain I searched through the office and store. In vain I questioned the clerks—all had seen it, but none knew whence it had flown. Then what would you have done, Mr. Editor?

There lay all the rest of the papers—pamphlets, fashion-plates, and all—nothing missing but that JOURNAL. And who had taken that one, I could not imagine. "You had better believe" that there was something like "a tempest in a tea-pot" for a little while. Don't think women are all angels; those who act, toil, strive, think, write, have tempers.

But what could I do? how could I replace that JOUR-

NAL? In vain I had sought them heretofore of news-agents and news-boys. Could not get them without sending to New York, and that would take two weeks before they could again reach me. Had there been a telegraph-office—near night as it was—I would have telegraphed you immediately. If news-agents and news-boys knew what was for their interest they would keep PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNALS for sale. [That's our opinion, too.—Ed.] Have I not learned, by bitter experience, that they are preferred before other publications?

Well, there was no other way—I was compelled to give up and go home disappointed. And when there, I could not read; and when I sought my couch, for hours I could not sleep; I was too weary, or "the mind had not become as weary as the body," which always prevents sleep, as they should toil in unison. Or, if necessary, a few hours more of mental than manual labor, until mind and body alike become weary, before the pillow is sought, then the sleep will be sweet and refreshing.

But I slept. I dreamed. Dreamed that I saw the figure of a gaunt-looking man, with sunken cheeks, stooped shoulders, and with cat-like tread gliding away with my PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. And when he thought himself alone, he laid it before him and began examining the chart. He would find an organ, then feel for the location on his own head. Thus he went on from organ to organ, until he sought Conscientiousness. "Ah, *sunken*," he cried. The next organ was one prominent upon the head of thieves. "Ah," said he, as he smacked his thin lips, "it is well developed." MRS. C. L. M.

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL AND STATISTICAL SOCIETY.—This Society, which was favorably noticed in your JOURNAL of December last, seems to require further notice in regard to its inception and early organization.

The following paper was drawn up by Mr. J. Disturnell, proprietor of the Geographical Rooms and Statistical Library, No. 179 Broadway, and signed as follows:

#### GEOGRAPHICAL AND STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

The undersigned agree to meet at the Geographical Rooms, No. 179 Broadway, for the purpose of organizing in the city of New York a *National Geographical and Statistical Society*, the first meeting to be held on the second Thursday of Sept., 1851, at 12 o'clock M., and to be followed by stated monthly meetings. (Signed by)

Charles King, Esq.	Rev. Dr. Francis L. Hawks.
Henry Grinnell, Esq.	Luther B. Wyman.
John D. Jones, Esq.	Daniel Ullman.
T. B. Satterthwaite, Esq.	Charles Congdon.
Lewis Gregory, Esq.	S. DeWitt Bloodgood.
A. B. Neilson, Esq.	J. Calvin Smith.
A. G. King, Esq.	John Livingston.
Alex. J. Cothrel, Esq.	Freeman Hunt.

The meeting convened Sept. 11, 1851, and was organized by choosing Freeman Hunt, Esq., as Chairman, and S. DeWitt Bloodgood as Secretary.

The Chairman, on motion, appointed Archibald Russell, S. DeWitt Bloodgood, Johnston Livingston, Charles Congdon, and J. McCune Smith a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws for the government of the proposed Society. On motion, Freeman Hunt, Chairman, was added to that committee.

On the 9th of October, following, the Society was organized by the adoption of a constitution and the election of officers, HENRY GRINNELL, Esq., being elected President, and monthly meetings held at 179 Broadway for a period of several months.

In February, 1852, Mr. Grinnell declined the office of President for personal reasons, and it being desirable to effect some other changes, a new election of officers was held on the 21st of Feb., 1852, when GEORGE BANCROFT, Esq., was chosen President, and continued in office from that time to December, 1854.

The Society became incorporated under the general act in May, 1852, but on the 13th of April, 1854, obtained a special charter more in accordance with its wishes and views.

For greater convenience, the place of meeting was changed in 1852 from the original location in Broadway to rooms in the University, Washington Square, since removed to Clinton Hall.

On December 7, 1854, FRANCIS L. HAWES, D.D., was elected President, which office he held for several years, when HENRY GRINNELL was re-elected and served for two years. At the present time the Hon. CHARLES P. DALY fills the President's chair of this worthy institution, destined, no doubt, to do much good in the field of science, and research in Statistics and Physical Geography. J. D.

## General Items.

MR. THOMAS COOK, the excursionist, of whom we wrote in our last October number, has arrived from England, and is now arranging for extensive tours and excursions from America to Europe, and from Europe to America. Mr. Cook has published four pamphlets, which are excellent guide-books, with maps, showing routes through England, Scotland, France, Italy, Switzerland, etc., which sell at a dollar for the set. They may be had at the office of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. In another number we shall be able to give more specific information as to times, terms, etc. Already there are many inquiries from parties contemplating tours through Europe the coming spring. If they consult their interests they will consult Mr. Cook.

A REFORM BEGUN.—The New York *Observer*, a large, influential, religious and secular weekly newspaper of the Old School Presbyterian order, will decline in future all patent medicine advertisements. This is a step in the right direction and an excellent example for other religious family journals. Will the *Evangelist* (New School), *Independent* (Congregational), *Christian Intelligencer* (Reformed Dutch), *Christian Advocate* and *Journal* (Methodist), *Christian Inquirer* (Unitarian), *Embossard* (Universalist), *Christian Times* and *Church Journal* (Episcopalian), *Examiner* and *Chronicle* (Baptist), and the *Methodist* now follow suit? If these otherwise excellent family journals would exclude the "vile trash" from their columns, there would be less disease, less vice, and less crime among their readers! Gentleman proprietors, we beseech you reject the tempting lure offered you, and pollute not your pages for pay.

FAIR HAVEN SEMINARY.—This is a new and useful institution of learning pleasantly situated on the shore of Ontario Bay, Cayuga Co., N. Y., at the terminus of the proposed New York Southern Central Railroad, on Lake Ontario. The seminary is under the management of experienced teachers who give practical instruction in all the usual branches. Special attention is given to painting, music, and drawing. We are personally acquainted with the founders, know them to be worthy, and wish them success. For terms, etc., address Rev. B. A. BARTHOLOMEW, Principal, or Miss MATTIE MCCREA, Preceptress, at Fair Haven, N. Y.

THE CHOLERA—A NOVEL PREVENTIVE.—A correspondent thinks he has, by observation, established the fact that the cholera is caused by minute and unseen animal existences, which, under certain conditions and at certain times and places abound in the atmosphere; and he suggests as a defense against them the firing of heavy artillery, or, lacking that, firearms of any description, to cause vibrations in the air which will prove destructive to the animalcules. "Get the big guns ready!"

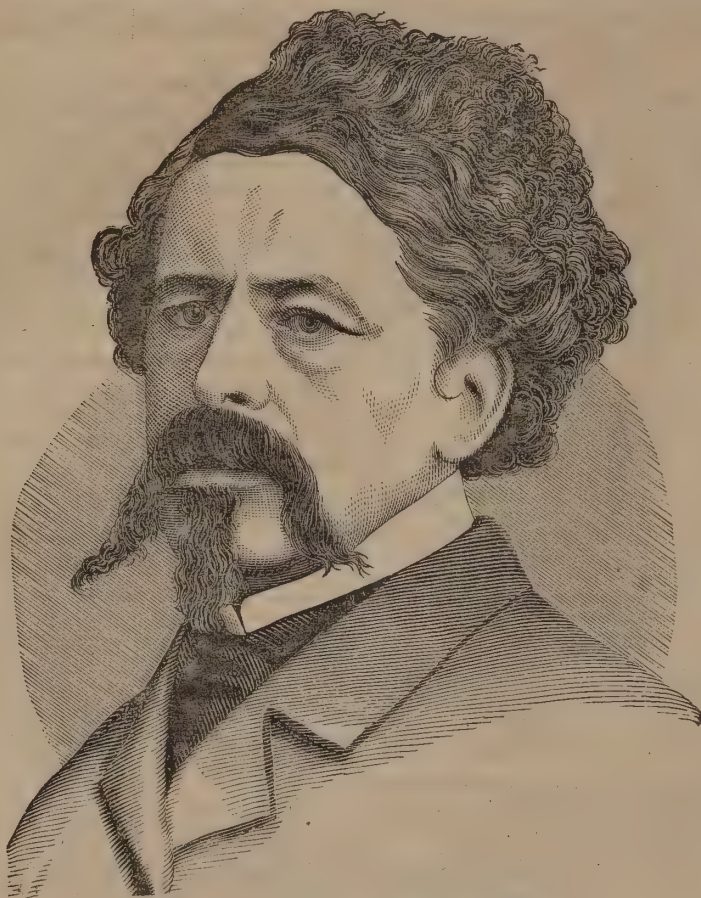
FRUITS AND FRUIT TREES.—It gives us pleasure to call attention to the nursery of Mr. INGRAM GOULD, of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin. He has choice varieties of the apple, pear, plum-grape, and of the smaller fruits, including raspberries, gooseberries, currants, etc., adapted to the latitude of the Badger State. Send to him for catalogues, and then give him an order for trees, vines, and plants. He is an honest man.

B. W. KILBOURN, the young vocalist of the West, died at Cherry Creek, N. Y., on the 20th Dec., 1865. He was taken with congestion of the lungs in Minnesota, and soon after his return to New York passed away. Peace be to his spirit!

LECTURERS ON PHRENOLOGY.—Among those now in the field, of whom we hear favorable reports, we may name Messrs. C. S. POWERS and J. H. EVERETT, who are laboring successfully in the great West. These gentlemen make it a point to "plant good seed" where they go, resulting in numerous clubs of subscribers for the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. Their good works "do follow them."

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?—It is not every day that a farm with orchards, a good dwelling-house, out-buildings, etc.—all that goes to make a desirable homestead—can be had for \$1,000. See advertisement of "Southern Lands for Sale."





PORTRAIT OF STEPHEN MASSETT.

**STEPHEN MASSETT.**

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

**PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.**

THIS gentleman has a very compact organization, indicating endurance, activity, energy, toughness, and power. He is fine-grained, yet strong; is active, yet enduring. The quality of his organization is good, and his health will be good or bad, according to how he lives. His vitality is ample, creating steam as fast as his machinery can work it off. He has large lungs, a strong voice, and the power of vitalizing the blood amply. This gives to the system freshness, elasticity, density, and recuperation, which enable him to work easily and to prolong his labors without flagging. His motive temperament being highly indicated, lays the foundation for the toughness and endurance of which we have spoken.

His brain is large for the size of the person, measuring as it does  $22\frac{3}{4}$  inches, while his body is less than one hundred and forty pounds; showing that the tendencies are most decidedly toward a life of mentality.

His excitability is great, and he wakes up to whatever he has in hand with an earnestness and intensity really remarkable, and he carries a magnetic battery that makes him exceedingly impressive, and with his strong social nature gives him ready access to the friendly, amicable, and sympathetic feelings of others. He makes friends

easily—people are pleased with him without precisely knowing why. Men organized thus, placed in any relation to others, will always secure the cordial sympathy and co-operation of large numbers. If in politics, they get office; if in business, they get patronage; if on the boards, they secure attendance and applause; if at the bar, they convince the jury and carry the public; if in the pulpit, they are popular. He possesses these qualities in such a degree that, though he also has glaring faults, people would palliate, apologize for, and excuse them, and say with the poet,

"With all thy faults I love thee still."

So much for the *personnel* of the man. Looking at him more in detail, we find, by a phrenological examination, that all his social organs are large; that of Adhesiveness is very large—so also is his love for woman. His interest in children is strong, and wherever he meets them, or anything else that can be petted, he instantly makes a friend.

His Inhabitiveness is large. He has a great love for home; is by nature patriotic; and if he were settled, he would consider every inch of his homestead as sacred ground, and would take extreme pleasure in making it attractive. He is very hospitable—likes to entertain people at his own expense. His dinners would be not only food for the physical man, but

"A feast of reason and a flow of soul."

He would be a good liver, and would be called by *bon vivants* "a jolly good fellow."

He is a high-tempered man, quick to resent insult, quick to repress tyranny, but he is not cruel. He has a rather strong disposition to acquire property. Had he devoted himself to pecuniary matters attentively, he would have made a fortune. He is exceedingly frank; expresses his opinions without reserve, and is only anxious not to give offense to any person or do injustice to any subject.

He is cautious, and is more prudent in action than in speech. There is a kind of dash, positiveness, and enthusiasm in his nature which sometimes leads the observer to suspect he does not foresee or appreciate the difficulties in his way.

He is exceedingly sensitive about his reputation, and will do and suffer more for the sake of standing favorably among his friends than he will for almost anything else. It is one of his strongest points, and one through which he can be greatly influenced. He needs more Self-Esteem to modify his Approbativeness and Cautiousness and to give dignity. He has the "pluck" and self-assurance to attempt almost anything, but hardly enough dignity to give weight of character; people like him more than they fear and respect him.

His Firmness is strong; he stands his ground for triumph and success. He is bound to do justice; he loves truth, believes in uprightness and justice, and feels obligated to square his life by the "golden rule."

He looks on the sunny side of the future; has a good degree of Spirituality and moral enthusiasm. He is generous, sympathetic, and even magnanimous when the occasion appeals to that part of his nature.

He has fondness for poetry, beauty, and grandeur. He is a natural artist, and would have excelled as an actor. He imitates with readiness and success; he appreciates wit, and knows how to produce and apply it.

He has a fair development of the perceptive organs; judges well of forms, magnitudes, distances, and countenances. He has a good memory of places, never forgets their outline and bearings. He has a fine taste for music and a splendid development of Language. Anything he knows or feels he is able to express; any whim or caprice he has he can put into words, and paint a picture, so that others shall see it as he does, so far as their organization will permit.

He is a good observer and a fair thinker; grasps subjects of importance with strength and analyzes them with clearness. His judgment of human character is rarely surpassed; at a glance he seems to see through and through a person, and knows how to adapt himself to them, whether to be "grave or gay, lively or severe;" and this knowledge of character, power of wit, and adaptation and conformity, this strong desire to please, this capacity to awaken friendship and sympathy in others toward himself, these lay the foundation of his success.

These inferences are drawn from a chart marked without any knowledge of his name or pursuit.

**BIOGRAPHY.**

This gentleman, well-known as "Jeems Pipes of Pipesville," was born in London, England, and came to this country in 1837 (when quite a youth).



He remained in New York but a short time, when he wended his way westward to Buffalo, and entered the law office of Millard Fillmore, Hall & Haven. While there he was seized with a desire to go on the stage, and accordingly joined a Thespian Association, and made his *débüt* as "Richard III." In the summer of 1839 he returned to New York, and entered a carpet store. In November, 1841, he left for Charleston, S. C., with Mr. Latham, manager of the theater, and made his first appearance before the public as a vocalist, under the assumed name of Stephens, in December, and sang "The Lights of Other Days," and "Oh! Would I Were a Boy Again." He next appeared as McStuart, in "Rob Roy," with success. Matteo, in "Fra Diavolo," was his next part. He remained in Charleston one season, and then returned to New York. The opera of "Amilie" was produced at Mitchell's Olympic, October 2d, 1842, and Mr. Massett was engaged to appear as the Count, and was christened Mr. Raymond by Manager Mitchell. The opera had a run of thirty consecutive nights, and Massett (Raymond) made a hit. After leaving the Olympic he started through the Eastern States, in company with George H. Hill (Yankee Hill), on a lecturing tour. He received from Hill ten dollars per week and traveling expenses, and was "billed" as "Mr. Raymond, the London Vocalist." They first appeared in Boston, at the Melodeon. They then visited the principal Eastern towns, giving their entertainments in the dining-room of the different hotels in each place.

In July, 1843, he took a trip up the Mediterranean. During the trip he visited Malta, Smyrna, and Constantinople. After a pleasant cruise he arrived at Boston, January 4th, 1844. While in Boston, Mr. James G. Maeder was about to produce the opera of "Peri," and "Jeems Pipes" was engaged to appear as Razlecroft, the Wizard. Returning to New York in March, 1844, he was engaged as basso in the choir of St. Thomas' Church. In June, 1845, he once more took to Coke and Blackstone, and entered the law office of Brady & Maurice, where he remained four years. In January, 1849, he sailed from Baltimore in a schooner bound for Vera Cruz, intending to take the overland trip to San Francisco through Mexico; but after a few days out the captain changed his course, and headed his little craft for Chagres, where they arrived in due time. In eight days more he was in Panama. After a very unpleasant passage of ninety-eight days he arrived in San Francisco, and, meeting with an old friend, was duly installed once more in the law. In June, 1849, there not being a place of amusement of any kind open in San Francisco, he gave a concert in a school room on Monday evening, June 22d, 1849. This is worth recording, for it was the first public entertainment of any sort or kind given on the Pacific coast. Mr. Massett constituted the whole show. The room was crowded to suffocation, the proceeds yielding the vocalist over five hundred dollars. Mr. Massett was then appointed Mayor of the city by the Governor of California. Early in 1850 he visited Sacramento, and, in company with Brewster, opened an auction store. He succeeded very well, until the flood of 1850 swept everything away.

This dissolved the partnership by "mutual consent," and he then made tracks for San Francisco, where he met the celebrated pianist Henri Herz, and for a salary of \$200 a night sang at concerts in that city for this gentleman. Feeling tired of that country, and having a desire to "drift about" a *leettle* more, he set sail for the Sandwich Islands. Arriving at Honolulu, he was persuaded to give a concert in the theater (the first concert ever given on the island), which proved a decided success. Returned to San Francisco, purchased one half of the Marysville *Herald*, and was duly installed as junior editor of the second paper ever started in California. After "playing editor" to his heart's content, he gave a farewell concert at Marysville in November, 1851, and in April, 1852, once more landed in New York. In February, 1853, he left New York for England, to visit his relations. In April he visited Paris, and traveled all over France. After a stay of five months abroad, he returned to New York in November, and shortly after started on his second trip to California. In January, 1854, he purchased a piece of land on the "Old Mission Road," in San Francisco, for which he paid five thousand dollars. The second edition of the first flood followed, and Mr. Massett barely escaped with his life on the back of a large cow that was swimming down the street. By the closing of one of the Montgomery Street banks he was rendered penniless, and from that time determined to make "public entertainments" his future business. After a trip through the northern mines and Oregon, he started for Australia, October 8th, 1856. Arrived in Melbourne, and gave his first concert there December 22d, at the Mechanics' Institute, which was a success. He next visited Bendigo, thence to Adelaide, South Australia, Sidney, Hobart Town, Launceston, Van Dieman's Land, Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Suez, and Egypt, giving in each place one or more concerts. Returned to England in February, 1858. After a brief stay in England, he again landed in New York, the home of his adoption, June 10th, 1858. On the 23d of September he gave his entertainment of "Song and Chit-Chat of Travels in Many Lands," at Niblo's Concert Saloon. A crowded house was present, and the entertainment an unequivocal success. After a short concert tour "down East," he again sailed for California, October 5th, 1859. Returned to New York on Christmas eve, after an absence of two months. Since that time he has appeared in many of the principal cities and towns throughout this country as a lecturer, and has always been well received. About a month since he took another trip to California, for the purpose of looking after his property, but returned after a short stay, without accomplishing his object.

He is now on the wing, and unless caged by a strong-minded lady, "we don't know what will become of him."

We conclude our sketch by copying a letter from a New York "critic" to Mr. MASSETT, in reference to his book, "DRIFTING ABOUT."

NEW YORK, May 6, 1863.

My Dear Mr. Massett—I have been so much gratified in reading your volume, that it would be ungracious in me not to let you know how much obliged to you I feel for it. It is not often that I read the whole of any book, but I read

every word of "Drifting About," and suspended Kinglake's "Invasion of the Crimea," in which I am greatly interested, to do so. Let me state to you frankly what I think about the work. First, the name, which is by no means an unimportant point in a book, is exactly the one which best expresses its meaning, and is altogether new. The tone is so thoroughly good-natured, gentlemanly, and free alike from affectation and too great familiarity, that I am sure every reader will at once conceive a personal liking to the author. There have been hundreds of similar attempts, but you stand as much by yourself among authors as St. Simon Stylites among anchorites.

And yet I have placed you on a shelf among Robinson Crusoe, The Sentimental Journey, Tom Cringle's Log, Ferdinand Mendez Pinro, etc. I hope you won't quarrel with me for placing you in such company. In conclusion, let me assure you, in all seriousness, that I have been greatly interested and pleased with your book, which took such a hold on me that I could not let it go until I had read it entire. Very truly yours,

CHARLES F. BRIGGS, "HARRY FRANCO."

## CURIOSITIES OF HUMANITY.

SOME author or other wrote himself blind, as we have heard, on the "Curiosities of Literature;" but he certainly would have used up two or three pairs of eyes if he had set himself seriously at work looking out for the curiosities of humanity. We could have mentioned a few to him—and here they are:

The husband that says to his wife on a Monday night, when cook is in revolt, dinner is behind-hand, and "stocks down," "My dear, you look tired—let me walk up and down with the baby while you rest!"

The wife who expends as much pains upon her toilette on a rainy morning when there is no one but "John" at the breakfast-table, as she does on the evening when her old sweetheart is coming to call!

The husband who reads all the Congressional debates to his wife without meanly skipping every other paragraph, and always keeps her posted in floating politics!

The wife who provides herself with spools of cotton, thimbles, and sewing-work before the reading begins, and don't have to jump up once in five minutes to "fetch something from the other room!"

The man who is consistent, and goes out to chop kindlings for exercise after having recommended bed-making to his wife as a healthful method of expanding the chest!

The woman who tells her husband just exactly how much money she spent in that shopping expedition yesterday!

The man who is always delighted with the domestic puddings and pies, and don't expect a daily bill of fare like unto a French restaurant!

The woman who don't look into all the envelopes in her husband's vest pocket when she mends that garment!

The man who never saw a collar pattern that fits so much better than his ever did!

The woman who can't tell the color of her neighbor's new winter bonnet!

The husband who, especially during northeast storms, and during the prevalence of domestic toothaches, makes up his mind that it is a great deal cheaper to be amiable than to scold!

The man who has never subscribed to the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, and the woman who isn't pleased when her husband brings it home in the evening!

If these are not curiosities, will somebody please favor us with a definition of the word?



## Publishers' Department.

**OUR PREMIUMS.**—We briefly repeat our propositions which were given in our December number, and which will remain open up to the end of March or the first of April, after which we shall probably "change our base." We find paper, labor, and printing materials advancing. Instead of offering the JOURNAL at \$2 a year, we should have fixed the rates at \$3 for single subscriptions, and \$2 in clubs of ten or more. This would barely defray expenses and admit of such expenditure for engraving illustrations as we intend to make. It will be seen that there are a large number of engravings in each issue, and these are expensive. But the proposition was made, and the terms fixed in good faith, so we shall hold to them, and those who form clubs, or increase the number of subscriptions to those already formed, will be served at the prices fixed upon. After that time we shall probably be obliged to increase the subscription price.

No. 1.—We will send Five Hundred copies of the JOURNAL—the subscription price of which is Two Dollars—to Five Hundred new subscribers a year, and one of STEINWAY & SONS best Rosewood Seven Octave Pianos—manufacturer's price, \$625—for One Thousand Dollars. *Premium \$625.*

No. 2.—One Hundred copies of JOURNAL to new subscribers, and one of MASON & HAMLIN'S Five Octave Cabinet Organs—price \$130—for Two Hundred Dollars. *Premium \$130.*

No. 3.—Thirty-five JOURNALS to new subscribers, and either Wheeler & Wilson's, Weed's, Wilcox & Gibbs', or the Empire Sewing Machines, or Dalton's Knitting Machine, as may be preferred, for Seventy Dollars. *Premium \$70.*

No. 4.—JOURNALS to Twenty-five new subscribers and Twenty-five Dollars' worth of our publications, at retail prices—see our catalogue—for Fifty Dollars. *Premium \$25.*

No. 5.—JOURNALS to Ten new subscribers and a Student's Set, for Twenty Dollars. *Premium \$10.*

Many will get the larger premium, more will get the second, and still more the third, fourth, and fifth.

Where parties are intent only on extending the circulation of the JOURNAL, "for the good it will do," they take the names at \$1 50 each, in clubs of ten to a hundred, and get only "thanks" for their kind services. These voluntary agents—men and women—"leave no stone unturned" in securing their object. Benefited themselves, they are determined to force the same blessing on others, whether they will or no. But working for the premiums is simply a legitimate business, and may be engaged in by all who may wish a piano, a melodeon, a sewing machine, knitting machine, a library of books, or a "Student's Set," with which to study Phrenology. Now is the time to talk and work.

**BOOKS GIVEN AWAY.**—Every mail brings us letters asking for "donations" of books for this or that literary society, reading-room, or institution. Now books cost cash, but we are willing to give them away on certain conditions. We should be glad to place a copy of everything we print in every public and private library in the land. That this would do great good we do believe. But how are we to replace them? or obtain the means to pay for paper, printing, binding, etc.? We have it. Let each applicant for a donation get up a club or clubs for the JOURNAL, at regular subscription rates, and we will give him a liberal premium in the shape of a handsome library. These are the conditions.

Young men, secretaries of self-improvement societies, may make us honorary members and count on our co-operation as above. We sympathize with all good efforts in right directions. Who will have the books?

**NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.**—It is most gratifying to receive so many orders from all parts of the country to send the JOURNAL a year to "my sister," "my mother," "my brother," "my father," "my cousin," niece, nephew, or friend. We are frequently requested to send the JOURNAL a year as a New Year's present to "our clergyman" from "one of his church members." A delicate way of doing a most useful and generous act. Never before have we known so much of this. It is an evidence of the growing favor with which the JOURNAL is regarded, and the desire on the part of our patrons that their nearest and dearest friends should participate in its teachings.

**OUR BOOKS IN OREGON.**—We have recently shipped a lot of Books, Bibles, etc., to Mr. CHAS. BARRETT, of Portland, Oregon, who will supply the demand for anything we publish.

## COMPLIMENT TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The Massillon Independent referring to this JOURNAL says, "It is not reasonable to suppose that a bad man can patronize such a publication, and a stupid fellow will not appreciate it."

Ergo, subscribers for the AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL are neither bad nor stupid. We feel relieved and encouraged.

**POSTAGE.**—The lawful postage on this JOURNAL is one cent a number to all post-offices in the United States. To Great Britain and other countries, two cents or more.

**OUR PUBLICATIONS.**—Messrs. A. Roman & Co., San Francisco, Cal., have on hand a supply of our publications, which they will sell at wholesale and retail. Our patrons and friends at and around the gold diggings would do well to give them a call.

**"IT TAKES."**—The children respond with warmest thanks for the extra entertainment afforded by the ever fresh FABLES of ÆSOP, served up in the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. Nor are these fables enjoyed alone by children, but almost equally by parents, teachers, and preachers. Mothers may turn to these interesting fables and always find something to divert and entertain the restless little ones, who are usually hungry for pictures and stories.

**IMPROVEMENTS IN PHOTOGRAPHY.**—Messrs. Rockwood & Co., 839 Broadway, announce in our advertising columns some valuable improvements in the art of Photography, viz., porcelain surface paper and *life-sized photographs*. If we had not seen with our own eyes the later style of pictures, we would scarcely believe that a plain photograph could be made *LIFE SIZE* sufficiently perfect and free from distortion to dispense with the services of an artist. It has until recently been supposed impossible to make a life-sized photograph on account of the alleged distortion produced by the camera, but we have been shown some pictures of this class by Messrs. Rockwood & Co. that are not only free from distortion, but are clear, sharp, well modeled, and defined as the best specimens of *cartes de visite*. Finished in India ink, oil or water colors, we can think of nothing in the line of portraiture that would surpass them. Many of our readers have lost friends and relatives in the war just closed, and no doubt would be glad to have daguerreotypes or other small pictures enlarged and finished in an artistic style. We can recommend Messrs. Rockwood & Co., and will, if it is desired, take charge of any orders, and advise our friends as to the best mode of having them finished, and exercise a conscientious regard as to the style and cost, advising them by mail of our opinion. Daguerreotypes can be sent by mail or express with directions.

**SHE DECLINES.**—Mrs. George Washington Wyllis declines sending her beautiful "carte de visite" to any of her numerous admiring readers in all parts of the country. We regret this, knowing how much pleasure it would give the recipients to have her handsome face in their albums. Being a lady she is expected to have her own way, and we can only console our readers with the hope that in a little while she will change her mind and consent to grant the favor sought.

In future, business announcements and advertisements will be neatly set in new type, under their proper headings, and no ugly show bill display will be made in these pages. It is hoped that advertisers will approve, and find their interests promoted in this better taste.

**THE JOURNAL AND THE BIBLE.**—A subscriber regretfully acknowledges that the JOURNAL is more attractive to her than the Bible, and wishes to know how she shall learn to love the latter as well as the former? We trust that reading the JOURNAL, which we strive to make a truly Christian paper, as well as a scientific and popular one, will have a tendency to promote a love and reverence for the sacred Scriptures; but we would advise our correspondent to read the Bible *prayerfully*, and in a meek and humble spirit, giving the moral sentiments their due influence, and subordinating intellect to spirituality.

**NEW DEPARTMENTS.**—We intend, ultimately, when we can afford it, to throw out all advertisements from the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, and to present it to the reader free from all outside affairs. But, at present, we find it necessary to give a small amount of space to our neighbors; some of whom have done us the honor to state that they have derived more advantage from the A. P. J., as an advertising medium, than from any other source.

## Literary Notices.

[All works noticed in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL may be ordered from this office at prices annexed.]

**DAILY MEMORANDUM BOOK** for 1863, containing Bill Book, Cash Account, Almanac, Time Table, etc. Published by Francis & Loutrel, Manufacturing Stationers, 45 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

This is a pleasant reminder of the work of our long-tried friends who are among the foremost of our manufacturing stationers. They issue several sizes of these handy pocket memorandum books, varying in price from a dollar upward, and are among the most elegant and convenient to be obtained in this or any market; and the question may be put, who can afford to do without one of them? These convenient memorandum books are sent prepaid by mail to any address. Orders will be filled at this office.

**ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY RENDERED ATTRACTIVE, AND THE LAWS OF HEALTH MADE PLAIN.** Designed for schools and families and for general reading. By E. Sewall, M.D. Price \$2. For sale by Fowler and Wells.

A very excellent work, in which the laws of health have been carefully considered, what constitutes their violation pointed out, and directions given for their observance.

**THE FLY**, by Theodore Tilton, is an illustrated poem which will please the juveniles. 25 cts.

**THE HYGIENE COOK BOOK.** By Mrs. Mary E. Cox, M.D. Published by the author at Chester, N. H. Gives the necessary instructions for cooking without the use of salt, butter, lard, or condiments. 25 cents.

**EVERY SATURDAY** is the name of a weekly eclectic journal just commenced by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston. Terms \$5 a year.

**THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR** is published at Athens, Ga., at \$2 a year, facts which we neglected to mention in our late notice of that excellent agricultural and family journal. Address Wm. N. White, as above.

**THE CHURCH ALMANAC**, published annually under the direction of a committee of the Protestant Episcopal Tract Society, the Rev. E. M. Pecke editor. Designed to furnish besides the usual astronomical and other notices, full information in regard to the institutions of the Episcopal Church and the several dioceses, no pains are spared to secure the utmost accuracy and completeness in the statistics. Contains also post-office regulations. May be ordered from this office. Price 12 cents.

**THE MISSOURI HAND-BOOK**, embracing a full description of the State of Missouri, her Agricultural, Mineralogical, and Geological character; her water-courses, timber lands, soil, and climate; the various railroad lines completed, in progress, and projected, with the distances on each, and description of each county in the State.

The emancipation ordinance, important concerning free Missouri; information for capitalists and emigrants respecting the location of valuable mines and mineral lands; the selection and entry of government lands; the homestead law, grape culture, stock-raising, etc., by NATHAN H. PARKER, author of "Missouri As It Is in 1865," "Geological Map of Missouri," "Iowa As It Is," "Sectional and Geological Map of Iowa," Hand-Books of Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, etc.

Hand-Book of Missouri As It Is, muslin ..... \$1 25  
paper..... 1 00

Geological Map of Missouri..... 75  
Illinois As It Is..... 1 75  
Iowa " "..... 1 75

For sale by FOWLER AND WELLS, New York.

**DOMESTIC PORTRAITURE**; or the Successful Application of Religious Principle in the Education of a Family, exemplified in the memoirs of three of the deceased children of the Rev. Leigh Richmond. With introduction by Rev. E. Bickersteth. 12mo, pp. 550. Cloth. \$1 75.

**HELP TO THE READING OF THE BIBLE.**—From the edition of the London Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge. By B. Nicholls, M.A. 12mo, pp. 438. Cloth. \$1 50.



**TO OUR MUSICAL FRIENDS.**—The Rev. G. JARVIS GEER, D.D., rector of St. Timothy's (free) Church of this city, has been favorably known for years as a composer of sacred music. Many of his chants and hymns are exceedingly popular in his denomination (Protestant Episcopal), and some have been in constant use in the service of the church for the past twenty years. His compositions possess the rare quality of being melodious and yet devotional, in contradistinction to that ornate, fly-away style so much in vogue in the fashionable churches of the day, and not partaking of the severe, lifeless style of the other extreme.

A very spirited and beautiful anthem, "JUBILATE DEO," originally written for the choir of the church of the Holy Apostles, has attracted so much attention that Dr. Geer has consented to its publication, and it is now in the hands of the printer with a view of its publication in time for Easter. Celebrated as it is as one of the greatest festivals of the Church, it is of the utmost importance that the music on that occasion should be of the most joyous character. In this "Jubilate Deo," we can assure our musical friends, they will find an anthem very satisfactory. The piece will be 40 cents. Orders may be addressed to this office.

**ANNALS OF THE POOR.**—Containing Richmond's three tracts, "Dairyman's Daughter," "Jane, the Young Cottager," and "The Negro Servant." 12mo. Gilt. \$1.

**THE BOOK AND ITS STORY.**—Containing a history of the progressive formation of the Bible, with glances into the history of Jews. By L. N. R. 8vo, pp. 463. Cloth. \$1 75.

**BOSTON BOOKS.**—We received, too late for anything more than this mere mention, the following works, all from the prolific press of Messrs. Ticknor & Fields:

**THE NOTED NAMES OF FICTION.** By Wm. A. Wheeler. \$1 50.

**HERWARD, the Last of the English.** By Charles Kingsley. \$1 50.

**LITTLE FOXES.** By Mrs. Stowe. \$1.

**WINNING HIS WAY.** By C. C. Coffin. \$1.

**PATRIOT BOYS AND PRISON PICTURES.** By Edmund Kirke. \$1.

**LE BON TON,** for January, is the best number ever issued—so we are told by a lady who knows whereof she affirms. \$7 a year; single copies, 75 cts.

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**—Among the late issues of the press not elsewhere noticed in these pages, we may mention the following, all of which may be ordered through us, as in various ways and degrees valuable or interesting:

**SUNDAY BOOK OF POETRY.** By C. F. Alexander. \$1 75.

**COMPANION POETS.** Illustrated. (Longfellow, Tennyson, and Browning.) 16mo. \$2 50.

**LIFE OF ADMIRAL FAIRBAGUT.** By Headly. \$1 50.

**PHYSIOLOGY AND THE LAWS OF HEALTH.** By Edward Jarvis, M.D. \$1 50.

**PERFECT LIGHT; or Seven Hues of Christian Character.** By Julia M. Olin. \$2.

**POEMS OF WINTHROP MACKWORTH PRAED,** with a memoir. Two vols., 12mo. \$4.

**PLAIN WORDS ON CHRISTIAN LIVING.** By Charles John Vaughn. \$1 25.

**POEMS.** By Owen Meredith. Two vols. \$3 50.

**LUCILLE.** By Owen Meredith. \$1 75.

**AN EXPLANATORY AND PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY OF THE NOTED NAMES OF FICTION.** Including also Familiar Pseudonyms, Surnames bestowed on eminent men, etc. By Wm. A. Wheeler. \$1 50.

**REASON IN RELIGION.** By Rev. Dr. Hedge. \$2.

**GEMS FROM TENNYSON.** Illustrated. \$5.

**THE YOUNG WRECKER OF THE FLORIDA REEF; and the Trials and Adventures of Fred. Ransom.** By Richard Mead Bache. 16mo. Illus. Phila. \$1 50.

**THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC; its Constitution, Tendencies, and Destiny.** By O. A. Brownson, LL.D. 8vo. pp. xvi., 439. New York, P. O'Shea. Cloth, \$3.

**FIVE YEARS IN CHINA; or, The Factory Boy made a Missionary.** By Rev. Charles B. Bush, A. M. 16mo. Illus. \$1 25.

**THE VICARIOUS SACRIFICE,** grounded in Principles of Universal Obligation. By Horace Bushnell. 8vo. \$3.

**ESSAYS ON THE SUPERNATURAL ORIGIN OF CHRISTIANITY,** with Special Reference to the Theories of Renan, Strauss, and the Tubingen School. By Rev. George P. Fisher, A.M. 8vo. \$3 50.

**LIFE AND SERVICES OF JOSEPH WARREN.** By Richard Frothingham. 8vo. \$3 50.

**REPORT OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL U. S. GRANT,** of the Armies of the United States. 1864-65. 8vo. pp. 77. Portrait. 50 cts.

**RICHARD COBDEN,** the Apostle of Free Trade, his Political Career and Public Services; a Biography. By John McGilchrist. 16mo. \$1 50.



QUESTIONS OF "GENERAL INTEREST" will be answered in this department. We have no space to gratify mere idle curiosity. Questions of personal interest will be promptly answered by letter. If questions be brief, and distinctly stated, we will try to respond in the "next number." Your "BEST THOUGHTS" solicited.

AN ORDER FOR BOOKS, JOURNALS, etc., must be written on a sheet by itself. Questions for this department—To CORRESPONDENTS—and communications for the Editor, must be written on SEPARATE SLIPS.

**THE PILES.**—Our correspondent who wants our advice in regard to the treatment of the piles, labors under a mistake in supposing that we can just as easily prescribe for one case of disease as another. In some cases we can in few words give advice of great value, while in others our instructions, unless fuller than we have room to make them, might do more harm than good for the lack of a proper adaptation to circumstances not fully explained. What is suitable in one case might be worse than useless in another. The first thing to be attended to in treating the piles is to remove the cause. What this is in our correspondent's case we do not know. Constipation is perhaps the most common cause. Proper food and water injections will remove this. A too stimulating diet is another cause—avoid that; so of cathartic medicines, tobacco, and alcoholic liquors. Having removed the cause, attend to the general health. During severe attacks use injections, cold compresses, and sitz-baths to relieve the inflammation, eating but little food and that of the lightest character; but the main thing is to avoid the cause we have mentioned, keep the stomach and bowels right, and strengthen the general system by right living, bathing, and exercise.

**AGILE.**—We received but \$1 last year. \$2 this year.

**HAIR OIL.**—Do you think hair oil injurious supposing it is made of beef's marrow, and scented with bergamot. *Ans.* No. Some use a tallow candle, others lard oil, fish oil, goose grease, etc. The least objectionable grease for the hair is sweet oil, scented to suit. Most of the pomades and hair-washes are really injurious. To clean the hair, a little fine soap and warm water is best. To grease it, sweet oil is the least objectionable.

**THE ILLUSTRATED TRAPPER'S GUIDE,** with all the modes of trapping foxes, coons, rabbits, minks, martens, wolves, and bears, etc., will answer all your questions. Price, prepaid by post, 75 cents.

**HAND-WRITING.**—Instead of predicating character on hand-writing alone, we should have a *likeness* of the individual. If persons wish for our opinion, they should first read the "Mirror of the Mind," which will be sent on receipt of a postage stamp. This will inform the reader exactly what we need, in order to give a written description of character.

**MARKS OF SMALL-POX.**—How can they be removed? *Ans.* Only by time. Never mind the marks; if you are good, kindly, affectionate, devotional, and lovely, you will not be shunned by the worthy on account of the marks which you could not prevent.

**CULTURE AND THE FEATURES.**—That the beauty of the features is improved by culture is an undoubted fact; and the highest order of beauty is *always* the result of culture, and can not exist without it; but some persons *inherit* the results of culture; the blood of education as well as "the gentle blood" sometimes "crops out" after being lost sight of for generations. This explains why we occasionally see beautiful children, with all the marks of refinement and sensibility, among the ignorant, the rude, and the vulgar. See "Hints Toward Physical Perfection, or the Philosophy of Human Beauty," price \$1 75, for a full exposition of this subject.

**PHRENOLOGY.**—"Halcyon." Get our "Student's Set" of books and study carefully with the phrenological bust before you. You can thus get a general knowledge of Phrenology. —

**THE LAW OF SEX.**—There are works which profess to show the conditions on which the production of male or female offspring depend, but we have no faith in the theories generally promulgated on the subject. It is now being investigated, but is not yet well understood.

**GENTILITY.**—See "How to Behave," price 50 cents in paper; 75 cents in cloth.

**DREAMS.**—In dreams there seems to be a most intense activity of some portions of the brain. The restraining and regulating powers are then temporarily withdrawn. The action is rapid, but the results obtained are seldom trustworthy. —

**BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.**—Will wearing a "blood-head" prevent bleeding at the nose? *Ans.* We think not.

**NAPOLEON.**—Yes, and pictures of Napoleon may be had at 389 Broadway; price 25 cents.

**THE TEETH.**—All hot drinks are injurious to the teeth as well as the stomach.

**THE EAR.**—E. P. B. We do not know what the particular form of the lower part of the ear which you mention indicates. —

**IMMORTALITY.**—Read the article on the subject in our present number. —

**SOUL POWER.**—The question of "A Constant Reader" in regard to certain supposed effects of mind upon matter, opens too wide a field of discussion for this department. We will endeavor to find room for an article on the subject in a future number.

**ASTHMA.**—Yes, it is generally curable by means of the proper hygienic treatment perseveringly applied. The best means of cure is furnished by the Turkish bath; but where that is not to be had, the various appliances of the "Water-Cure" treatment, and especially the wet sheet, should be resorted to. See "Hydropathic Family Physician" for details of treatment.

**OLD MEN WITH YOUNG WIVES.**—Please answer why it is that old men, especially widowers, look out for young wives. *Ans.* They probably prefer "something green."

**M. H. D.**—The questions you ask are strictly private and personal. We can not even name in this JOURNAL the disease you suffer from, much less prescribe for it through these pages. We repeat, all *private* and *personal* questions will be promptly answered by letter when a prepaid envelope is sent in which to inclose the same.

**SMALL EYES.**—Have you noticed that people with small round eyes are close and selfish, and apt to overreach in dealing? *Ans.* It is generally understood that persons with large open eyes are generous and magnanimous. Artists, when they attempt an ideal face, never make the eyes little and sinister in appearance.

**THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES.**—In our opinion F. Stein, of Prague University, has rendered final judgment on the Darwinian theory in these words: "A faithful and conscientious search into the propagation and development of the minutest forms of life proves that they are precreated only by like forms of the same species; that under no circumstances do they develop themselves from dead matter; and that no kind of experiment can produce even the simplest living atom. How the first form of every species has been brought into existence is a question which lies beyond the limit of natural sciences, and which they never can answer; they have a right to be proud at having furnished the proof that life is only developed by life, but they can not pretend to discover the secrets of creation. All efforts in this direction, which have lately again been made by Darwin, we may safely consider as utter failures."

**BUSINESS.**—Yes, we can tell from a correctly marked chart what you are naturally best fitted for.

**THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN**—an excellent agricultural and family paper, is published weekly at \$3 a year by LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Albany, N. Y.



## ÆSOP'S FABLES. ILLUSTRATED.

### THE FOX AND THE GOAT.

A FOX had fallen into a well, and had been casting about for a long time how he should get out again; when at length a Goat came to the place, and wanting to drink, asked Reynard whether the water was good, and if there was plenty of it. The Fox, dissembling the real danger of his case, replied, "Come down, my friend; the water is so good that I can not drink enough of it, and so abundant that it can not be exhausted." Upon this the Goat without any more ado leaped in; when the Fox, taking advantage of his friend's horns, as nimbly leaped out; and coolly remarked to the poor deluded Goat—"If you had half as much brains as you have beard, you would have looked before you leaped."

### THE MAN BITTEN BY A DOG.

A MAN who had been bitten by a Dog, was going about asking who could cure him. One that met him said, "Sir, if you would be cured, take a bit of bread and dip it in the blood of the wound, and give it to the dog that bit you." The Man smiled, and said, "If I were to follow your advice, I should be bitten by all the dogs in the city."

He who proclaims himself ready to buy up his enemies will never want a supply of them.

### THE MAN AND THE LION.

ONCE upon a time a Man and a Lion were journeying together, and came at length to high words which was the braver and stronger creature of the two. As the dispute waxed warmer, they happened to pass by, on the road-side, a statue of a man strangling a lion. "See there," said the Man; "what more undeniable proof can you have of our superiority than that?" "That," said the Lion, "is your version of the story; let us be the sculptors, and for one lion under the feet of a man, you shall have twenty men under the paw of a lion."

Men are but sorry witnesses in their own cause.

### THE STAG IN THE OX-STALL.

A HUNTED Stag, driven out of covert and distracted by fear, made for the first farm-house he saw, and hid himself in an Ox-stall which happened to be open. As he was trying to conceal himself under the straw, "What can you mean," said an Ox, "by running into such certain destruction as to trust yourself to the haunts of man?" "Only do you not betray me," said the Stag, "and I shall be off again on the first opportunity." Evening came on; the herdsman foddered the cattle, but observed nothing. The other farm-servants came in and out. The Stag was still safe. Presently the bailiff passed through; all seemed right. The Stag now feeling himself quite secure began to thank the Oxen for their hospitality. "Wait awhile," said one of them, "we indeed wish you well, but there is yet another person, one with a hundred eyes; if he should happen to come this way, I fear your life will be still in jeopardy." While

he was speaking, the Master, having finished his supper, came round to see that all was safe for the night, for he thought

the side. The Lion, smarting with anguish, fled into the depth of the thickets, but a Fox seeing him run, bade him take



THE FOX AND THE GOAT.

that his cattle had not of late looked as well as they ought. Going up to the rack, "Why so little fodder here?" says he; "why is there not more straw?" And "How long, I wonder, would it take to sweep down these cobwebs!" Prying and observing, here and there and everywhere, the Stag's antlers, jutting from out the straw, caught his eye, and calling in his servants he instantly made prize of him. No eye like the Master's eye.

### THE BOWMAN AND THE LION.

A MAN who was very skillful with his bow went up into the mountains to hunt. At his approach there was instantly a great consternation and rout among all the wild beasts, the Lion alone showing any determination to fight. "Stop," said the Bowman to him, "and

courage, and face his enemy. "No," said the Lion, "you will not persuade me to that; for if the messenger he sends is so sharp, what must be the power of him who sends it?"

### THE MONKEY AND THE DOLPHIN.

IT was an old custom among sailors to carry about with them little Maltese lap-dogs, or Monkeys, to amuse them on the voyage; so it happened once upon a time that a man took with him a Monkey as a companion on board ship. While they were off Sunium, the famous promontory of Attica, the ship was caught in a violent storm, and being capsized, all on board were thrown in the water, and had to swim for land as best they could. And among them was the Monkey. A Dolphin saw him struggling, and, taking him for a

harbor of Athens, the Dolphin asked the Monkey "If he were an Athenian?" "Yes," answered the Monkey, "assuredly, and or one of the first families in the place." "Then, of course, you know Pireus," said the Dolphin. "Oh, yes," said the Monkey, who thought it was the name of some distinguished citizen, "he is one of my most intimate friends." Indignant at so gross a deceit and falsehood, the Dolphin dived to the bottom, and left the lying Monkey to his fate.

### THE GULL AND THE KITE.

A GULL had pounced upon a fish, and in endeavoring to swallow it got choked, and lay upon the deck for dead. A Kite who was passing by and saw him gave him no other comfort than—"It serves you right; for what business have the fowls of the air to meddle with the fish of the sea?"

### THE FROG AND THE OX.

AN Ox, grazing in a swampy meadow, chanced to set his foot among a parcel of young Frogs, and crushed nearly the whole brood to death. One that escaped ran off to his mother with the dreadful news; "And, O mother!" said he, "it was a beast—such a big four-footed beast!—that did it." "Big?" quoth the old Frog, "how big? was it as big?"—and she puffed herself out to a great degree—"as big as this?" "Oh!" said the little one, "a great deal bigger than that." "Well, was it so big?" and she swelled herself out yet more. "Indeed, mother, but it was; and if you were to burst yourself, you would never reach half its size." Provoked at such a disparagement of her powers, the old Frog made one more trial, and burst herself indeed.

So men are ruined by attempting a greatness to which they have no claim.

### THE BUNDLE OF STICKS.

A HUSBANDMAN who had a quarrelsome family, after having tried in vain to reconcile them by words, thought he might more readily prevail by an example. So he called his sons, and bade them lay a bundle of sticks before him. Then having tied them into a fagot, he told the lads, one after the other, to take it up and break it. They all tried, but tried in vain. Then untying the fagot, he gave them the sticks to break one by one. This they did with the greatest ease. Then said the father, "Thus you, my sons, as long as you remain united, are a match for all your enemies; but differ and separate, and you are undone." Union is strength.

### THE OLD HOUND.

A HOUND, who had been an excellent one in his time, and had done good service to his master in the field, at length became worn out with the weight of years and trouble. One day, when hunting the wild boar, he seized the creature by the ear, but his teeth giving way, he was forced to let go his hold, and the boar escaped. Upon this the huntsman, coming up, severely rated him. But the feeble Dog replied, "Spare your old servant! it was the power, not the will, that failed me. Remember rather what I was, than abuse me for what I am."



THE BUNDLE OF STICKS.

await my messenger, who has somewhat to say to you." With that he sent an arrow after the Lion, and wounded him in

man, went to his assistance and bore him on his back straight for shore. When they had just got opposite Pireus, the



## THE COLLIER AND THE FULLER.

A COLLIER, who had more room in his house than he wanted for himself, proposed to a Fuller to come and take up his quarters with him. "Thank you," said the Fuller, "but I must decline your offer; for I fear that as fast as I whiten my goods you will blacken them again."

There can be little liking where there is no likeness.

## THE LAMB AND THE WOLF.

A LAMB pursued by a Wolf took refuge in a temple. Upon this the Wolf called out to him, and said that the priest would slay him if he caught him. "Be it so," said the Lamb; "it is better to be sacrificed to God than to be devoured by you."

## THE DOLPHINS AND THE SPRAT.

THE Dolphins and the Whales were at war with one another, and while the battle was at its height, the Sprat stepped in and endeavored to separate them. But one of the Dolphins cried out, "Let us alone, friend! We had rather perish in the contest, than be reconciled by you."

## THE FOX AND THE LION

A FOX who had never seen a Lion, when by chance he met him for the first time was so terrified that he almost died of fright. When he met him the second time, he was still afraid, but managed to disguise his fear. When he saw him the third time, he was so much emboldened that he went up to him and asked him how he did.

Familiarity breeds contempt.

## THE HOUSE-DOG AND THE WOLF.

A LEAN hungry Wolf chanced one moonshiny night to fall in with a plump, well-fed House-Dog. After the first compliments were passed between them, "How is it, my friend," said the Wolf, "that you look so sleek? How well your food agrees with you! and here am I striving for my living night and day, and can hardly save myself from starving."

"Well," says the Dog, "if you would fare like me, you have only to do as I do."

"Indeed!" says he, "and what is that?"

"Why," replies the Dog, "just to guard the master's house and keep off the thieves at night."

"With all my heart; for at present I have but a sorry time of it. This woodland life, with its frosts and rains, is sharp work for me. To have a warm roof over my head and a bellyful of victuals always at hand will, methinks, be no bad exchange."

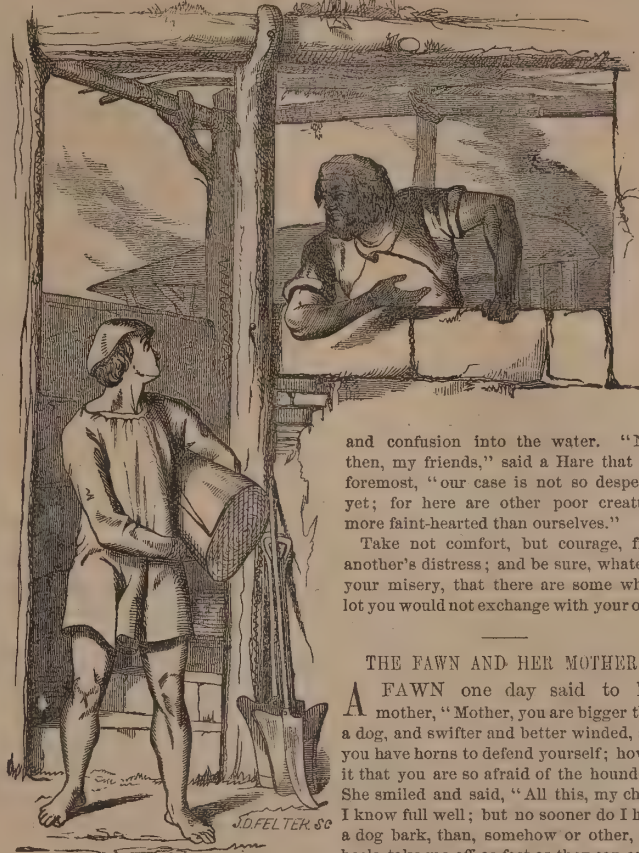
"True," says the Dog; "therefore you have nothing to do but to follow me." Now as they were jogging on together, the Wolf spied a mark in the Dog's neck, and having a strange curiosity, could not forbear asking what it meant.

"Pooh! nothing at all," says the Dog.

"Nay, but pray"—says the Wolf. "Oh! a mere trifle, perhaps the collar to which my chain is fastened—" "Chain!" cries the Wolf in surprise; "you don't mean to say that you can not rove when and where you please?" "Why, not exactly perhaps; you see I am looked upon as rather fierce, so they sometimes tie me up in the daytime, but I assure you I have perfect liberty at night, and the master feeds me off

his own plate, and the servants give me their tit-bits, and I am such a favorite, and—but what is the matter? where are

of creatures. A shoal of Frogs seated upon the bank, frightened at the approach of the Hares, leaped in the greatest alarm



THE COLLIER AND THE FULLER.

you going?" "Oh, good-night to you," says the Wolf; "you are welcome to your dainties; but for me, a dry crust with liberty against a king's luxury with a chain."

## THE HARES AND THE FROGS.

ONCE upon a time, the Hares, driven desperate by the many enemies that compassed them about on every side, came to the sad resolution that there was nothing left for them but to make away

and confusion into the water. "Nay, then, my friends," said a Hare that was foremost, "our case is not so desperate yet; for here are other poor creatures more faint-hearted than ourselves."

Take not comfort, but courage, from another's distress; and be sure, whatever your misery, that there are some whose lot you would not exchange with your own.

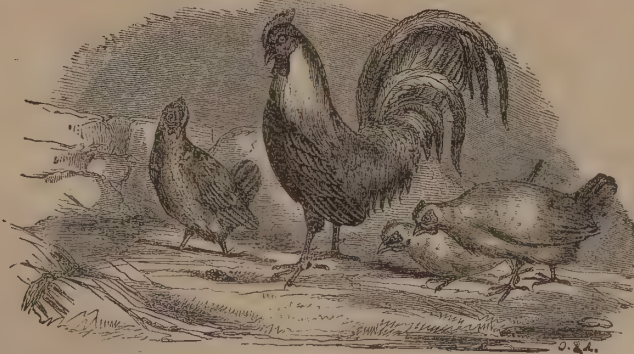
## THE FAWN AND HER MOTHER.

A FAWN one day said to her mother, "Mother, you are bigger than a dog, and swifter and better winded, and you have horns to defend yourself; how is it that you are so afraid of the hounds?" She smiled and said, "All this, my child, I know full well; but no sooner do I hear a dog bark, than, somehow or other, my heels take me off as fast as they can carry me."

There is no arguing a coward into courage.

## THE ANGLER AND THE LITTLE FISH.

A N Angler, who gained his livelihood by fishing, after a long day's toil caught nothing but one little fish. "Spare me," said the little creature, "I beseech you; so small as I am, I shall make you but a sorry meal. I am not come to my full size yet; throw me back into the river for the present, and then,



THE COCK AND THE JEWEL.

with themselves, one and all. Off they scudded to a lake hard by, determined to drown themselves as the most miserable

when I am grown bigger and worth eating, you may come here and catch me again."

"No, no," said the man; "I have got you

now, but if you once get back into the water, your tune will be, 'Catch me, if you can.'"

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

## THE BEAR AND THE FOX.

A BEAR used to boast of his excessive love for Man, saying that he never worried or mauled him when dead. The Fox observed, with a smile, "I should have thought more of your profession if you never ate him alive."

Better save a man from dying than salve him when dead.

## THE FLIES AND THE HONEY-POT.

A POT of Honey having been upset in a grocer's shop, the Flies came around it in swarms to eat it up, nor would they move from the spot while there was a drop left. At length their feet became so clogged that they could not fly away, and stifled in the luscious sweets they exclaimed, "Miserable creatures that we are, who for the sake of an hour's pleasure have thrown away our lives!"

## THE MONKEY AND THE CAMEL.

A T a great meeting of the Beasts, the Monkey stood up to dance. Having greatly distinguished himself, and being applauded by all present, it moved the spleen of the Camel, who came forward and began to dance also; but he made himself so utterly absurd, that all the Beasts in indignation set upon him with clubs and drove him out of the ring.

Stretch your arm no farther than your sleeve will reach.

## THE COCK AND THE JEWEL.

A S a Cock was scratching up the straw in a farm-yard, in search of food for the hens, he hit upon a Jewel that by some chance had found its way there. "Ho!" said he, "you are a very fine thing, no doubt, to those who prize you; but give me a barley-corn before all the pearls in the world."

The Cock was a sensible Cock; but there are many silly people who despise what is precious only because they can not understand it.

## HERCULES AND THE WAGONER.

A S a Countryman was carelessly driving his wagon along a miry lane, his wheels stuck so deep in the clay that the horses came to a stand-still. Upon this the man, without making the least effort of his own, began to call upon Hercules to come and help him out of his trouble. But Hercules bade him lay his shoulder to the wheel, assuring him that Heaven only aided those who endeavored to help themselves.

It is in vain to expect our prayers to be heard, if we do not strive as well as pray.

## THE TWO WALLETS.

EVERY man carries Two Wallets, one before and one behind, and both full of faults. But the one before is full of his neighbor's faults; the one behind, of his own. Thus it happens that men are blind to their own faults, but never lose sight of their neighbor's.



## Business.

[Under this head we publish, for a consideration, such matters as rightfully belong to this department. We disclaim responsibility for what may herein appear; but we will not knowingly insert anything intended to deceive, nor of an immoral tendency. Quack Medicines, Lotteries, Gift Schemes, etc., will be carefully excluded. Matter will be LEADED and charged according to the space occupied, at the rate of 25 cents a line.]

### INDEPENDENT, FRATERNAL, LOYAL, AND PROGRESSIVE.

#### THE METHODIST:

An Eight-page Family Newspaper, the Advocate of Lay Representation.

This Journal has been before the public nearly six years, and its course such as to win the approbation of not only our own denomination, but of Christian men everywhere. It commands some of the best literary ability of the

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, and represents loyally and courageously its denominational interests, as well as the great religious interests of the age. It is edited by REV. GEORGE R. CROOKS, D.D., assisted by the following able corps of editorial contributors: Rev. John McClintock, D.D., Rev. Abel Stevens, D.D., Rev. B. H. Nadal, D.D., Rev. H. B. Ridgeway, Rev. J. F. Chaplain, Rev. E. I. D. Pepper, Prof. A. J. Schem.

Many other talented writers contribute to the various special departments, rendering it one of the most thorough and complete periodicals of the day.

The News Department contains each week a summary of intelligence, both religious and secular, up to the moment of going to press.

The Children's Department is supplied weekly with a choice story, original or translated.

Weekly Financial, Commercial, Mercantile, and Agricultural Reports. Altogether, as a Religious, Family, and Literary Weekly Newspaper, THE METHODIST has been pronounced, by disinterested judges, to be without a superior.

TERMS: \$2 50 per year, in advance; to Ministers, \$1 75.

Postage must be prepaid at the Office where received. Twenty cents extra must be added by Canada subscribers, to prepay postage.

Any one sending Four subscribers and Ten dollars, will be entitled to a Fifth copy free for one year.

Specimen copies sent free on application. Address,

The Publishers of THE METHODIST,  
114 Nassau Street, New York.

### THE HERALD OF HEALTH AND JOURNAL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.

CONTENTS FOR JANUARY: The Sacrament of Water. An Afternoon with Dr. G. B. Windship, the Strong Man. Schoolroom Hygiene. Cholera Remedies. Improvement in Schools. Early Manhood of Hamilton. Monotony and Health. Physical Culture. Work and Health. Hygiene in Ladies' Seminaries. Lord Palmerston's Physical Habits. Health affected by Diet. Work for Women. American Cookery. Homeopathy and Life Insurance. One-Idealisms. Dr. Mary E. Walker's Labors, etc., etc.

CONTENTS FOR FEBRUARY: The Voice of Abused and Over-Worked Children. A View of the Medical Situation, R. T. Trall, M.D. How We Can Save Lives. Rot in Sheep. Drinking Fountains of London. Anti-Druggery for the Cattle Plague. To-

bacco Trade in Council. Liquor Dealers' Prayer. The White-Winged Angel is Here Again (beautiful). Personal Beauty. Child Culture. Greatness of Little Things, etc., etc.

The HERALD is devoted to improvement of the bodies of the human race.

#### WHAT IS SAID OF IT.

"Full to the brim of pure crystal water."  
—Gardener's Monthly, Philadelphia.  
"Abounds in healthful suggestions."  
—United Presbyterian.

"An excellent monthly for every family in the land."  
—Gospel Herald.

"The best Temperance magazine in the country."  
—Salem Independent.

"It is an excellent work."  
—Publishers of the Scientific American.

"Should be in the hands of every teacher."  
—S. P. Bates, Department of Public Schools, Penn.

"I am much pleased with The Herald of Health."  
—George B. Windship, the Strong Man.

\$1 50 a year, 15 cents a number.

MILLER, WOOD & CO.,  
No. 15 Laight Street, New York.

### THE GOSPEL OF HEALTH.

An Illustrated Monthly Health Journal for the People. R. T. TRALL, M.D., Editor. R. T. TRALL & CO., Publishers, No. 95 Sixth Avenue, New York. One Dollar a year; single numbers ten cents. Liberal premiums to agents and canvassers. Send stamps for circulars.

TO PHRENOLOGISTS. — For sale, in a large city, a Phrenological Office and Bookstore, long established, widely known, and now doing a good business. For particulars address

JOHN L. CAPEN, Phrenologist,  
25 South Tenth St., Philadelphia.

### "THE STUDENT'S SET."

How can I learn Phrenology? What books are best for me to read? Is it possible to acquire a practical knowledge of it without a teacher?

These are questions put to us daily; and we may say in reply, that we have arranged a series of the best works on the subject, with a BINDER, showing the exact location of all the phrenological organs, with such illustrations and definitions as to make the study simple and plain without the aid of a teacher. The cost for this "STUDENT'S SET," which embraces all that is requisite, is only \$10. It may be sent by express, or as freight, safely boxed—not by mail—to any part of the world. Orders should be addressed to

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, New York.

### THE HORACE WATERS GRAND

SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND CABINET ORGANS—Wholesale and retail, at reduced prices, to let, and rent allowed if purchased. Monthly payments received for the same. Second-hand pianos at bargains; prices from \$60 to \$225. Cash paid for second-hand pianos. One of the largest stocks of sheet music, music books, and music merchandise in the United States. 5,000 sheets of music, a little soiled, at 1¢ cis. per page. Wacromo ms and Factory, 481 Broadway, New York.

St

HORACE WATERS.

TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUATION, designed for Letter Writers, Authors, Printers and Correctors of the Press; and for the use of Schools and Academics, with an Appendix, containing rules on the use of Capitals, a list of Abbreviations, etc. By John Wilson. \$1 60 postpaid. 4t

FOWLER AND WELLS.

### GOOD BOOKS/BY MAIL.

Any book, magazine, or newspaper, no matter where or by whom published, may be ordered at publisher's prices, from

FOWLER AND WELLS.

## The New Testament in Greek and English,

ENTITLED

## THE EMPHATIC DIAGLOTT,

Containing the Original Greek Text of what is commonly called THE NEW TESTAMENT, with an Interlinear Word-for-word English Translation; a New Emphatic Version based on the Interlinear Translation, on the Readings of Eminent Critics, and on the various Readings of the Vatican Manuscript (No. 1,209 in the Vatican Library); together with Illustrative and Explanatory Foot Notes, and a copious Selection of References; to the whole of which is added a valuable Alphabetical Index. By Benjamin Wilson. One vol., 12mo, pp. 884. Price, \$4; extra fine binding, \$5. FOWLER AND WELLS, Publishers, 389 Broadway, New York.

This valuable work is now complete. The different renderings of various passages in the New Testament are the foundations on which most of the sects of Christians have been built up. Without claiming absolute correctness for our author's new and elaborate version, we present his work so that each reader may judge for himself whether the words there literally translated are so arranged in the common version as to express the exact meaning of the New Testament writers.

In regard to Mr. Wilson's translation there will doubtless be differences of opinion among Greek scholars, but having submitted it to several for examination, their verdict has been so generally in its favor that we have no hesitation in presenting it to the public.

We have no desire for sectarian controversy, and believe that it is consequent chiefly upon misinterpretation, or upon variations in the formal presentation of the truths of Christianity as taught in the New Testament; and it is with the earnest desire that what appears crooked shall be made straight, that we present this volume to the careful consideration of an intelligent people.

### OPINIONS OF THE CLERGY.

The following extracts from letters just received by the publishers from some of our most eminent divines will go far to show in what light the new "Emphatic Diaglott" is regarded by the clergy in general:

From THOMAS ARMITAGE, D.D., Pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church. — "GENTLEMEN: I have examined with much care and great interest the specimen sheets sent me of 'The Emphatic Diaglott.' \* \* \* I believe that the book furnishes evidences of purposed faithfulness, more than usual scholarship, and remarkable literary industry. It can not fail to be an important help to those who wish to become better acquainted with the revealed will of God. For these reasons I wish the enterprise of publishing the work great success."

From REV. JAMES L. HODGE, Pastor of the First Mariner's Baptist Church, N. Y. — "I have examined these sheets which you design to be a specimen of the work, and have to confess myself much pleased with the arrangement and ability of Mr. Wilson. \* \* \* I can most cordially thank Mr. Wilson for his noble work, and you, gentlemen, for your Christian enterprise in bringing the work before the public. I believe the work will do good, and aid in the better understanding of the New Testament."

From SAMUEL OSGOOD, D.D., New York City. — "I have looked over the specimen of the new and curious edition of the New Testament which you propose publishing, and think that it will be a valuable addition to our Christian literature. It is a work of great labor and careful study, and without being sure of agreeing with the author in all his views, I can commend his book to all lovers of Biblical research."

From the REV. HENRY BLANCHARD, Church of the Restoration, Brooklyn, N. Y. — "I have glanced over the pages of Mr. Wilson's 'Emphatic Diaglott' you have sent me, and like very much his method of interlinear and literal translation. I find also that it has other merits."

From REV. DR. DOWLING, Author of the "History of Romanism," etc. — "GENTLEMEN: I have examined the specimen sheets of 'The Emphatic Diaglott.' While I should hardly venture to express an opinion of the character of the translation from so brief a portion, I am free to say that I think the literal interlinear version will be of great assistance to all learners of the Greek language, especially to those who wish to study without the aid of a teacher. The brief and accurate 'History of the Greek Text,' and also of the 'English Versions,' and the valuable explanatory notes at the foot of the page, will increase the value and utility of the work to all students of the Word of God." — JOHN DOWLING, Pastor of Bedford Street Church, New York City.

From PROF. H. MATTISON, Pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, Jersey City, N. J. — " \* \* \* 'The plan of the work is admirable, and the presence of the Greek text and interlinear version give every scholar a fair chance to test the version for himself, verse-by-verse and word for word. I can not but believe that the work will be a valuable acquisition to the Biblical literature of the country.'

From REV. C. LAREW, Pastor of the Halsey Street M. E. Church, Newark, N. J. — "The Diaglott has given me great pleasure. The arrangement is a most excellent one, and the new version can not fail to be of great gratification and profit, especially to those unacquainted with the original Greek. The translator has certainly shown great genius in seizing upon the thought of the original and a happy tact in presenting it. Take the seventh and eighth of Romans, or the seventh of II. Corinthians, for instances. Who, acquainted only with the common translation, can fail to be delighted with the transparent simplicity with which the Apostle's thought is brought out?"

From REV. R. C. EDDY, Boston, Mass. — "Anything that throws light on the letter or the spirit of the Holy Scriptures is valuable; and I should judge that your work is calculated to do this. Of the new version I have no opinion, but the plan is to be commended; the notes are valuable, and the main idea of the work a good one."

From REV. G. F. WARREN, Pastor of the Worthen Street Church, Lowell, Mass. — " \* \* \* 'Am highly gratified with the plan of the translation, and the thorough manner in which he (the author) has done his work. If I mistake not, this translation will receive a cordial welcome from the Christian public. It is just what every Christian needs. I congratulate myself and others that such a valuable auxiliary to the study of the Word of God is placed in our hands.'

From JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, D.D., Pastor of the Antioch Church, Bleeker Street, N. Y. — " \* \* \* 'Having been engaged for the last eight or nine years in giving instruction to young men preparing for the ministry, in the Greek, I feel that your work will be a valuable auxiliary in this direction, as the interlinear translation will greatly aid the beginner. The foot notes will also be very valuable to those who have not had the opportunity of securing from other sources the facts and explanations which they supply.'

From REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM, New York City. — "The specimen you have



sent me of a new edition of the New Testament has interested me very much. The plan is new, and is better calculated than any I have ever seen to give the public a notion of the way in which the translation was made from the Greek."

From Rev. Dr. B. PETERS, *Hartford, Conn.*—"A copy of the New Testament so arranged will be of great and substantial service to many students of the sacred text, especially to those whose knowledge of the original Greek is defective."

From Rev. JAMES A. LEISS, *Philadelphia, Pa.*—"It seems to be a good idea."

From Rev. GEORGE L. CAREY, *Professor in Philadelphia Theological Seminary.*—"I appreciate highly the motives which led Mr. Wilson to undertake this work, which, though probably not of so great value as he supposes, may do something in the way of promoting an interest in the study of the Greek Scriptures."

That the work has real merits, none will question. That it will be approved by all, we can not hope, for "there are many men of many minds." But on our own knowledge and on such testimonials as the above we rest. The book, which is a handy, handsome volume, will now speak for itself. May it bring knowledge to the reader.

## Advertisements.

[Announcements for this or the preceding department must reach the publishers by the 10th of the month preceding the date in which they are intended to appear. Our edition is now very large, and we must go to press early in order to reach subscribers promptly. Terms for advertising in this department, 25 cents a line, or \$25 a column.]

### PRACTICAL AND SCIENTIFIC

Books recently published and for sale at this office, or by post, at prices annexed.

Makins' Manual of Metallurgy. 50 illustrations. 12mo.	\$4 00
Nystrom's Technological Education and Ship Building. 12mo.	1 75
Sellers' Color Mixer. 12mo.	2 75
Kindiments of Architecture and Building. 253 illustrations. 8vo.	4 00
Dussauce's Tanning, Currying, and Leather-Dressing. 212 engravings. 700 pages. 8vo.	12 00
Erni's Coal Oil and Petroleum. 12mo.	2 75
Regnault's Elements of Chemistry. 2 vols. 8vo.	12 00
Blinn's Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copper Plate Worker. Illustrated by 100 engravings. 12mo.	2 75
Buckmaster's Elements of Mechanical Physics. 12mo.	2 25
Burgh's Practical Rules for Proportions of Modern Land and Marine Engines and Boilers. 12mo.	2 25
Weatherley's Art of Boiling Sugar, Crystallizing, Lozenge Making, Confits, Gum Goods, etc. 12mo.	2 25
The Practical Metal Worker's Assistant. By Oliver Byrne. 592 illustrations. 8vo.	8 00
On Heat and Steam. By Charles Wye Williams. 8vo.	4 00
The Theory and Practice of the Art of Weaving. By John Watson. Illustrated. 8vo.	6 00
The Marine Steam Engine. By Main and Brown. Illustrated. 8vo.	6 00
The Indicator and Dynamometer. By Main and Brown. 8vo.	1 75
Questions on Subjects connected with the Marine Steam Engine. By Main and Brown. 12mo.	1 75
Pradel, Malepeyre, and Dussauce's Perfumery. 8vo.	7 00
Practical Treatise on Matches, Gun Cotton, Colored Fires, and Fulminating Powders. By Professor H. Dussauce. 12mo.	3 50
Ulrich and Dussauce's Cotton and Wool Dyer. 12mo.	3 50
Dussauce's Coloring Matter from Coal Tar. 12mo.	3 00
De Dole and Dussauce's Blues and Carmines of Indigo. 12mo.	3 00
The Practical Draughtsman's Book of Industrial Design. 55 steel plates. 4to.	12 00
Campin's Practical Mechanical Engineering. 8vo.	7 00
Carey's Manual of Social Science. 12mo.	2 50

Sent prepaid by post on receipt of price. Orders should be addressed to  
FOWLER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, New York.

From A. A. LIVERMORE, D.D., *President of the Theological School, Meadville, Pa.*—"I welcome all efforts intelligently made to popularize the results of criticism, and wish that this little volume might be possessed by every clergyman and student of the Scriptures in the country."

Criticisms have also been received from the following distinguished clergymen, who have perused advanced sheets: Rev. Dr. T. H. STOKTON, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. S. H. TYNG, New York; Rev. Dr. E. E. ADAMS, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. D. R. GOODWIN, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. J. H. A. BOMBERGER, Philadelphia; Rev. J. L. CORNING, and many others.

From Rev. FRANCIS J. COLLIER, *Concord, N. H.*—"Judging from the advanced sheets, it will be a very useful and acceptable book to all earnest students of the Bible."

**SUPERB NATIONAL GIFT-BOOK. THE HOME OF WASHINGTON AND ITS ASSOCIATIONS.** Historical, Biographical, and Pictorial. New Edition, Revised, with Additions.

By BENSON J. LOSSING.

Illustrated with 150 Engravings, mainly from Original Drawings by the Author, embracing numerous Views of Mount Vernon, various interesting objects upon the Grounds, Copies of Famous Pictures, Portraits of Washington and Other Members of the Family, as well as Distinguished Personages of his Time, etc.

This new edition of this popular National work has been carefully corrected, and very interesting additional matter, with new engravings, introduced. It contains very much valuable information, first published in this volume, relating to the Washington Family, which Mr. Lossing's extensive acquaintance and superior facilities have enabled him to collect. This superb work is acknowledged to be one of the most important contributions to our historical literature, presenting a complete memorial of the private and domestic life of the FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY. It is printed by Alford on superfine paper, delicately tinted, and elegantly bound in heavy bevelled boards, in new styles of binding designed for the boudoir, parlor-table, and home library.

From *The American Literary Gazette.*

"It is in every respect a unique volume, for there is no other one which covers the same ground, and it is a companion to every other one which treats of the Father of his Country. It is manufactured in an unexceptionable style. The heavy paper is delicately tinted, the printing is in Mr. Alford's best manner, and 140 graphic illustrations accompany the text. The book is now quite opportune. \* \* \* We feel that we are not only calling attention to a work of historical, literary, and artistic merit, but we trust that we are also subserving the interest of patriotism when we invite attention to this beautiful volume."

OPINION OF EDWARD EVERETT.

"This very interesting memorial of the home of Washington is a fit companion to Irving's valuable history, and should be included with it to make the library complete."

Small quarto, extra cloth, new designs, gilt sides and edges, \$6 50. Morocco antique and gilt sides and edges, \$10 50.

Published by W. A. TOWNSEND,  
No. 55 Walker Street, New York.  
For sale by all Booksellers. 1t

**THE HYGIENIC COOK BOOK:**  
OR, HOW TO COOK without the use of Salt, Butter, Lard, or Condiments. A book for those who "eat to live." Eighty pages. Forty kinds of bread, cakes, pies, puddings, etc. Palatable, nutritious, and healthful. How to prevent Dyspepsia, etc., etc.  
"Its statements are correct and clear, and its arrangements admirable."—R. T. Trall, M.D.

Price, by mail, 20 cts.; \$1 75 per dozen.  
Address MRS. M. E. COX, M.D.,  
Chester, N. H.

**THE HOME JOURNAL FOR 1866. A HIGH-TONED AND BRILLIANT LITERARY AND ARTISTIC JOURNAL.**  
New Volume—New Attractions. Established in 1846, THE HOME JOURNAL (on the third of January), for the twentieth year, greets its old friends and subscribers. It is still conducted by

N. P. WILLIS,

assisted by an efficient corps of able editors, talented contributors, and spicy correspondents.

Mr. WILLIS, while maintaining his allowed very able topic, The Chronicle of Gayety and Fashion, thinks he has succeeded in establishing a separate best authority for all that concerns the livelier Progress of Women.

As the voice of this new want of society, the Home Journal claims to be the indispensable first need of the Ladies.

One of the features of the new series will be the publication of a new and beautiful story, by ALPHONSE DE LAMARTINE, entitled

FIOR D'ALIZA:

AN IDYL OF ITALIAN LIFE,

which is pronounced by eminent European critics, "the 'Paul and Virginia' of the nineteenth century," and which is being translated for our columns by  
GEORGE PERRY.

This will run through about ten numbers.

In the first issue of the coming volume will be commenced a series of

MATRIMONIAL FELICITIES,

by the well-known and popular humorous writer BARRY GRAY, author of "Married Life," etc., etc.

As part of our plan to keep our readers au fait of the living literature of the world, and serve up for their cosmopolitan taste choice condensations from living writers of every country, we have enlisted the service of some able writers to translate BRIEF ROMANCES from the French, German, and Russian current literature.

But romance will be only a subordinate department; while a prominent feature of the new volume will be

ORIGINAL AND SPARKLING SKETCHES

of Character, Persons, and Places.

The author of "Ashes from the Pipe of an Old Smoker," "Daisy Howard," "The Dreamer," and other favorite essayists, figure under this head. In

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

the coming volume will be especially brilliant. Among other writers, Mrs. ESTELLE ANNA LEWIS, the poetess, and HARRY HAREWOOD LEECH, the essayist (both now residing abroad), will act as special correspondents, jöwing down for our readers everything that is now and interesting in the world of letters, art, fashion, and society. The

AMUSEMENT DEPARTMENT

is under the charge of H. A. DELLILE, an accomplished critic, who will keep our readers well-informed of all that is interesting, on both sides of the Atlantic, in matters Musical and Dramatic.

In Belles-Lettres, Poetry, Art-Criticism, Book Reviews, original essays, social, fashion, and foreign gossip, spicy letters, short sketches, pithy paragraphs, personal items, early extracts from unpublished works, choice selections from English, French, and other Foreign Periodicals, and all, in fact, that tends to make an instructive and entertaining newspaper, the Home Journal will still retain its reputation as the favorite of the belles-lettres press.

It need hardly be mentioned that the editors are proud of the position assigned to the paper of being the unexceptionably cultivated reference of polite people: its high moral tone will always be observed, and nothing will be admitted into its columns that would not be compatible with a paper intended for the moral and refined home of the best classes.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many Southern subscribers for a return of their patronage, and can assure them that the editors will still keep the columns of the Home Journal free from political and religious discussions, and will confine themselves rather to their motto, to "Encourage the memorable, the progressive, and the beautiful."

TERMS.—For one copy, one year, \$3; for three copies, \$7 50, or one copy for three years, \$7 50, always in advance.

Subscriptions, orders, remittances, and all other communications, to be addressed to the publishers,

N. P. WILLIS & MORRIS PHILLIPS,  
1t 107 Fulton Street, New York.

### THE FRIEND. A Monthly

Journal of Religion and Literature. This Journal will make an earnest effort to bring to the discussion of religious questions as entertained by the Society of Friends, a really critical and Christian spirit, without being the organ of any sect or body, and to wage war, if needful, upon the misconstrued sentences of the Book of Discipline—by which so much of the true Religious spirit of the Society is marred.

In the next number will appear the first series of articles in Bible criticism, from the pen of an able scholar of Cambridge, Mass.

We are making arrangements with a party in Pennsylvania, also one in Iowa, to furnish us with letters to appear every month. The position and character of our correspondents will give their articles an exceptional value. Arrangements are also in progress for a European correspondence, and we hope to have a letter in readiness for our next issue.

TERMS.—One dollar per annum, in advance. Six copies for Five Dollars.

We will present to any person who will send us the names of *Ten Subscribers* (mail) a complete set of WHITTIER'S POEMS in Blue and Gold. On this liberal offer we shall expect to send a set of the *Quaker's Poems* into every community wherever the Meeting House is seen. EDWIN A. STUDWELL, Publisher, 48 Beekman St., N. Y.

### CLERGYMEN, TEACHERS, THE

PRESS unite in saying that the new juvenile magazine,

"OUR YOUNG FOLKS,"

is the best magazine for the young ever published in America. It is filled with attractive illustrations, and its articles, in prose and poetry, are by the best writers for children in the country.

It is sold at the low price of two dollars a year. Each number contains sixty-four pages, beautifully printed. A liberal discount to clubs. Send twenty cents for a specimen copy and circular to the publishers, TICKNOR & FIELDS, Boston.

### THE WORCESTER WATER AND

MOVEMENT CURE is one of the most desirable for Winter Treatment in New England. The Proprietor has had eighteen years' experience in Hygienic practice. Please send for circular.

Address, ISAAC TABOR, M.D.,  
Worcester Water Cure, Mass.

### THE ILLUSTRATED

### Phrenological Journal.

S. R. WELLS, Editor.

"THE HUMAN FACE DIVINE."—A New System of Physiognomy—Eyes, Ears, Nose, Lips, Mouth, Head, Hair, Eyebrows, Hands, Feet, Skin, Complexion, with all "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them" given.

The Study of Man in all his Relations; Physically, Intellectually, Morally, and Socially.

Ethnology, or, the Natural History of Man, including the Manners, Customs, Religions, and Modes of Life in different Nations, given in the JOURNAL.

Physiology. The Laws of Life, Dietetics, Exercise, Sleep, Study, Bodily Growth, etc., will be presented.

Phrenology.—The Brain and its Functions, the Temperaments, Location of the Organs illustrated.

Physiognomy, with "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them," a most interesting study.

Biography.—With Portraits and Practical Delineations of Character of many distinguished men.

Miscellaneous.—Churches, Schools, Prisons, Asylums, Hospitals, Reformatories, etc. Education, Training, and Treatment, will be fully given in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL and LIFE ILLUSTRATED for 1866.

TERMS.—A new Volume, the 43d, commences with the January Number. Published monthly, in quarto form, at \$2 a year, in advance. Sample numbers by first post, 20 cts. Clubs of Ten, or more, \$1 50 each per copy. Please address Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, New York.



## SIGNS AND WONDERS.

SOMEBODY has compiled the following "signs," which will, no doubt, be confirmed by practical experience.

THE GRIDIRON.—To take down the gridiron from the nail where it is hanging, with the left hand, is a sign that there will be a broil in the kitchen.

THE MIRROR.—If a mirror is broken, it is a sign that a good-looking lass will be missed in that house.

A FUNERAL.—To meet a funeral procession, is a sign of a death.

POCKET-BOOK.—To lose a pocket-book containing greenbacks, is unlucky.

NAILS.—If a woman cuts her nails every Monday it is lucky—for her husband.

CROSS-EYED.—If you meet, while walking, a cross-eyed person, pass him on his good-natured side, or you will be unlucky.

WEEPING.—If you have been weeping, put your handkerchief to the left ear and you will dry up.

ROOSTERS.—If you hear a rooster crow when you are in bed, and the clock strikes a few times at the same instant, it is a sign of mo(u)ning.

AN ITCHING EAR.—If you have an itching ear, tickle your nose and you will have an itching there, and ill luck will be averted.

SALT.—To spill salt accidentally into a stew while it is on the fire, is a proof that the family will meet with its alterations (salter rations).

A CAT.—When a cat prepares to wash its face, it is a sign that one in the house will shortly receive a licking.

WARTS.—To have sixteen warts on the left hand, is unlucky; to have the same number or less on the right hand, is a sign you are unfortunate.

SPIRITS.—If a married man, while his wife is in the room, takes up a bottle of spirits with his right hand, it is a sign that she will shortly be out of spirits, and that her husband is going to drink.

STOCK RAISING.—If a one-eyed bull-dog flies at a stock-raiser's legs, it denotes that a misfortune will happen to his calves.

BRIDAL.—If you get on horseback on Monday, before the sun is up, it is a sign that you will have a hand in a bride.

LUCKY.—To stroke a green-eyed cat with a white spot on her nose is lucky, and heavy purrs will be the consequence.

MARRIAGE.—If you are in a house and hear a baby cry, it is a sign of marriage—or if it isn't, it ought to be.

RED HAIR.—If a red-haired man falls in love with a girl who dislikes hair of that color, he will very likely "dye" before he is married.

The above signs and portents may be strictly relied upon; they have never been known to fail, except in dry weather.

CONVERTED, BUT DON'T LIKE TO CONFESS IT.—A subscriber writes: "I am a member of a family of *anti-phrenologists*, and was obliged to stomp a pretty powerful tide of ridicule when I sent my first subscription money. Now I seldom get the first reading, and when it fails to arrive, I am asked in a slightly sarcastic tone, yet one exhibiting some anxiety, 'Why don't you renew your subscription?' I retaliate and ask, 'If you are interested, why don't *you* send?' and invariably hear, 'Oh, I'm not an advocate of its contents; I read through curiosity!' and so they have, till, if they were really candid, they would confess themselves converted. They do dread to come down from their stilts, and I don't blame them, for they perched themselves so high at first that they would break their necks if they attempted the descent unaided. O. E. S."

A YOUNG LADY MISSIONARY.—The following note, sent when renewing her subscription, explains itself:

December 16th, 1865.

S. R. WELLS.—Dear Sir: I have been taking your JOURNAL this year, and I think it is the best periodical that I ever saw. I like it so much, I would not take a hundred dollars for what its pages have taught me. I recommend it to all of my friends who see it. I think some of them will take it this year. I know one minister will, to whom I lent a number.

We all as a family love the JOURNAL. Please accept our thanks and good wishes. It helps us to think, and gives to our thoughts a pure, lofty tone. Very truly,  
PLEASANT VALLEY, O. MISS MATTIE G.



BY MRS. CLARA LEARNED MEACHAM.

To be spiritually minded is life and peace.—ROMANS viii. 6.  
Who maketh his angels spirits, his ministers a flaming fire.—PSALMS civ. 4.

From whence the spell that awes and thrills,  
That tells of coming woes and ills,  
Or lifts the thoughts from earth?  
What shades the sunny, social hour,  
And gives to mind prophetic power,  
Hushing each tone of mirth?

Where links the soul's electric chain,  
That telegraphs to heart and brain,  
Telling of danger near?  
Have loved ones borne this spirit tie,  
To a brighter clime beyond the sky,  
To tell us when to fear?

Or messages bring of hope and love,  
From Elysian fields or climes above,  
To cheer life's lonely way?  
Guarding us through the hours of night,  
Whispering of peace and coming light,  
Of a bright, eternal day!

An answer comes to the penitent's prayer,  
Cheering the gloom, dispelling despair,  
A voice says, "Peace, be still;"  
What giveth the child of grace sweet trust,  
When earthly treasures are turning to dust?  
Faith in a "Father's will!"

There is a spiritual tie, with angel bands,  
In dreams they come from the better land,  
Foreshadowing future harm.  
They guard the couch where the weary rest,  
List to the sighs of the poor oppressed,  
The sleeping infant charm.

What raiseth the eye of saints when dying?  
Are hovering angels around them flying,  
To bear the spirit away?  
And in that hour when the pulse beats slow,  
What giveth the face an illum'd glow?  
A spiritual dawning ray!

From whence the spell that awes and thrills,  
That tells of coming woes and ills,  
Or lifts the thoughts from earth?  
What shades the sunny, social hour,  
And gives to mind prophetic power,  
Hushing each tone of mirth?

LEIPSI, OHIO.

## VOICES FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

SHOULD we print all of the kind and hearty words of appreciation and commendation that we receive from intelligent and thoughtful readers, there would be little room in the JOURNAL for anything else; but we shall certainly be pardoned for clipping brief paragraphs or sentences from a few of the many hundreds of similar testimonials now before us, for the benefit of those who are yet unacquainted with the A. P. J.:

P. T., Union Hill, Kansas, writes: "I can not dispense with it. Its matter comes home to a man's 'business and bosom.' It is my 'guide, philosopher, and friend.'" S. F. S., Iowa, says: "It is not one of the best, but the best JOURNAL in the United States." Mrs. M. E. E. "can not think of doing without it," and "expects to take it as long as she can command the means to pay for it." F. E., Winona, Minn., says: "I can not find words to express the pleasure with which I read each number of your excellent JOURNAL. I could hardly live without it. You may safely consider me a life subscriber." L. S. writes: "I can not help saying, that so long as such a JOURNAL is printed, you will find me a subscriber." "I sent for your JOURNAL last year because I thought it would suit me, but now I know it will, and I shall send for it just as long as I can see to read it. F. B., Hamilton, Ind." "To give it up would be like parting with my best friend. It is of incalculable benefit to me. P. D., Canada West." "It is one of the best periodicals I ever read. I am a life subscriber. S. P. W., Winchester, Ky." "I can find nothing which furnishes so much general information as is found in the A. P. J. I have been a subscriber for only one year, and would not do without it another for twice what it costs. It is in my opinion one of the best things that young folks can read, especially boys like myself. N. M. C., Frankfort, O." "I have been more benefited by it than by all the books I ever read, except the Bible. J. B., Oshawa, C. W." "I am, gentlemen, under a thousand obligations and a deep debt of gratitude to you and the science you teach for the benefits derived from the reading of the AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. P. K., Bunker Hill, Ind." "I should not know how to do without that precious monitor. I do not profit by its teachings as I ought, yet its influence leads me to seek a higher and better life. S. E. T." "I would pay my last dollar for the JOURNAL. A. S." "I can assure you that I would not be without your valuable JOURNAL for double the price of it, and I hope your subscription-list will be double the coming year. I consider it one of the very best and most instructive publications of the day. E. K. O." "My expectations have been more than realized. Your JOURNAL is worthy a place in every family. W. S. K." "Its grand 'skylight' principles and its correct and high standard morals in connection with all that is useful and entertaining, have given it a prominent place among the first-class journals of the world. M. B., Rye, N. H." "You may count on the company of all your old subscribers at this place, and will probably get one or two new ones. Phrenology and its kindred sciences are gaining. Dr. J. E. F., Webster, O."

No other publication even attempts to fill the place occupied by the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, which has a deservedly high reputation for its sound and wholesome qualities. It is progressive, earnest, and philanthropic, and every number imparts a vast amount of useful knowledge.—Springfield (O.) Republic.

THE  
PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL,

S. R. WELLS, EDITOR,

Is devoted to *The Science of Man*, in all its branches, including PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, SOCIOLOGY, etc. It furnishes a sure guide in *Choosing a Pursuit*, in selecting a *Wife or a Husband*, and in judging of the dispositions of those around us, by the external "Signs of Character."

TERMS.—A New Volume, the 43d, commenced with the Jan. number. Published monthly, at \$2 a year in advance. Sample numbers, 20 cts. Clubs of ten or more, \$1 50 each. Supplied by Booksellers and Newsmen everywhere. Address, MESSRS. FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York, U. S. A.



**NEW MUSIC.**—"TEARS, IDLE TEARS." Song, "We've Drank from the Same Canteen." Song, with Chorus. Both by Edwin B. Moore, Editor of THE UNION. "Come to the Window, Love." Serenade. "Tis Sweet to Think of Heaven." Song and Chorus. Both by H. P. Danks. "The First Kiss at the Gate." A. A. Crilly. "The Martyr of Liberty." J. G. Clark. "Give Me Honest Friends." Henry Tucker. "A Maiden for Sale." H. Dispecker. "Dixie Doodle." Stevens. "Do Thy Love Me Still as Ever?" Song. "Wait, My Little One, Wait." Ballad. "My Jamie's on the Battleground." Scotch Ballad. All by Mrs. E. A. Parkhurst. "Sweetly Slumber." Bohemian Lullaby. Burnside. "Nora Dale." Song and Chorus. H. B. Strickland.

**FOR THANKSGIVING DAY.**

"Glory to God in the Highest." Quartette. "The Peace Jubilee." Solo and Chorus. "Hymn of the Nation." Duet and Quartette. "The Nation's Jubilee." Solo and Chorus. Music by J. R. Thomas, Mrs. E. A. Parkhurst, and A. B. Clark. Price 30 cents, single; four for \$1; mailed free. HORACE WATERS, Publisher, 24 4St Broadway, New York.

**EMANUEL SWEDENBORG'S WRITINGS.**

"HEAVEN AND ITS WONDERS, THE WORLD OF SPIRITS AND HELL." Described as Seen and Heard. Price \$1 00, or by mail, prepaid, \$1 25. "THE LAST JUDGMENT," witnessed in the Spiritual World in the year 1747, preparatory to the New Jerusalem which is now descending, and the cause of the wonderful discoveries of this day. Price 25 cents, or by mail, prepaid, 30 cents. "THE TRUE CHRISTIAN RELIGION," or the Universal Theology of the New Church since its birth by the New Jerusalem—Rev. xvi. 10. Price \$2 50, or by mail, prepaid, \$3 10.

"THE NEW JERUSALEM AND ITS HEAVENLY DOCTRINE," now descending from God out of Heaven. Price 25 cents, or by mail, prepaid, 30 cents.

"ANGELIC WISDOM" concerning the Divine Love and Wisdom, the Creation of Man and the Spirit and Natural Worlds. Price 50 cents, or mailed, prepaid, for 60 cents.

"ANGELIC WISDOM" concerning the Divine Providence. Price 75 cents, or mailed, prepaid, for \$1.

"INTERCOURSE BETWEEN THE SOUL AND BODY." Price 5 cents, or mailed, for 10 cents.

"APOCALYPSE REVEALED; or, the Hidden Secrets of the Book of Revelation Unfolded by the Lord. 2 vols. Price \$1 25 per vol., or mailed, prepaid, for \$1 60.

"FOUR LEADING DOCTRINES—THE LORD, SACRED SCRIPTURE, FAITH, AND LIFE." Price 75 cents, or mailed, prepaid, for \$1.

"EARTHS IN THE UNIVERSE," an Account of their Inhabitants, and of their Spirits and Angels. Price 25 cents, postage added, 30 cents.

"ARCANA CÆLESTIA," or, the Sacred Scriptures or the Word of the Lord Unfolded together with Wonderful Things Seen and Heard in the World of Spirits and in the Heaven of Angels. 10 vols. Price \$1 50 per vol., or by mail, postage paid, 2.

Sent post-paid, on receipt of price, by

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, New York.

**\$1,500 PER YEAR!—We**

want agents everywhere to sell our IMPROVED \$2 Sewing Machines. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Warranted five years. Above salary or large commissions paid. The only machines sold in the United States for less than \$1, which are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover and Baker, Singer & Co., and each other. All other cheap machines are inferior imitations. Circulars free. Address, or call upon Shaw & Clark, Birdseye, Mailer, or at No. 823 Broadway, New York; No. 226 Center Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; No. 14 Lombard's Block, Chicago, Ill.; No. 170 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio; or at No. 8 Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

1-3

**Another Improvement**

IN

**PHOTOGRAPHY.**

**ROCKWOOD & CO.,**

839 Broadway, New York,

Desire to announce what they believe to be the most valuable improvement in the Photographic Art made in the last five years, namely, The

PORCELAIN SURFACE

**PHOTOGRAPHIC PAPER.**

(Invented by a gentleman of this city.)

By it are gained the following important advantages:

Permanency of the Impression,

THE HIGHEST FINISH

AND

**POWER OF COLOR,**

THE

BRILLIANCY AND TEXTURE

OF

**IVORY MINIATURES.**

See Specimens in the Gallery.

**ROCKWOOD & CO.,**

839 Broadway, New York.

**STILL ANOTHER!**

LIFE-SIZED

**PHOTOGRAPHS,**

ELEGANTLY FRAMED,

ONLY \$25.

Life-sized Photographs finished in oil or crayons are no novelty, but a

**PHOTOGRAPH**

SUFFICIENTLY GOOD FOR FRAMING

(Without any Retouching by an Artist.)

IS ONE OF THE

**GREATEST NOVELTIES**

OF

THE AGE!

Life-sized portraits as above.....\$25

Do. do. finished in India Ink 50

Do. do. in Water Colors..... 50

Do. do. in Oil Colors..... 50

Size of pictures 23 by 24 inches.

Daguerreotypes and other small pictures successfully copied to the above styles.

ROCKWOOD & CO.,

839 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

**GREAT IMPROVEMENTS IN SEWING MACHINES.**

**EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE.**

SALESROOMS, 536 Broadway,  
252 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

This machine, constructed on entirely new principles in mechanism, possessing many rare and valuable improvements, having been examined by the most profound experts, is pronounced to be simplicity and perfection combined.

It has a straight needle, perpendicular action, makes the Lock or Shuttle Stitch, which will neither rip nor ravel, and is alike on both sides; performs perfect sewing on every description of material, from Leather to the finest Nansook Muslin, with cotton, linen, or silk thread, from the coarsest to the finest number.

Having neither cam nor cog-wheel, and the least possible friction, it runs as smooth as glass, and is EMPHATICALLY A NOISELESS MACHINE!

**PRICE OF MACHINES COMPLETE.**

No. 1, Family Machine, with Hemmer, Feller, and Braider.....\$60  
No. 2, Small Manufacturing with Extension Table..... 75  
No. 3, Large Manufacturing with Extension Table..... 85  
No. 3, Large Manufacturing for Leather, with rolling foot and oil-cup..... 100  
Soldiers' wives and widows liberally dealt with.

One half-hour's instruction is sufficient to enable any person to work this Machine to their entire satisfaction.

AGENTS WANTED for all Towns in the United States where agents are not already established. T. J. MCARTHUR & CO., No. 536 Broadway, New York.

**KNITTING MACHINES FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS. Something New and Invaluable for Family Use.**

We offer the public the simplest, strongest and best Knitting Machine in the world. It occupies but little space—is portable, and can be attached to a stand or table—weighs about 40 lbs.

It will knit a variety of stitches; the breakage of needles is trifling; the cost of needles is insignificant, and the most delicate material can be knit pure and spotless, as the needles are not oiled.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway, New York.

Send for a circular. Agents wanted. DALTON KNITTING MACHINE CO., 537 Broadway, New York.

**CHOICE TRIOS, QUARTETS, ETC., FOR CHOIRS.**—Quartets from Beethoven, arranged with Organ accompaniments, by A. Davenport.—Trust in God, 30. O, Lord, veil not thy face, 50. Praise ye the Lord, 50. Celestial Hope, 60.

Morning and Evening. Pieces designed as Voluntaries by L. H. Southard. Rejoice the heart of thy Servant, 40. I will praise Thee, 40. I will be glad, 40. Blessed be the Lord, 40. Trust in God, 40. Let thy loving Mercy, 40.

O that I had wings (Qt.), Barker, 30. Lo the day of rest declineth (Qt.), Emerson, 30. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Emerson, 35. Jesus, Saviour of my Soul (Qt.), Wilson, 30.

The above new and beautiful pieces of Choice Sheet Music, designed for the general religious service of the Church, will be sent post-paid on receipt of price by the publishers,

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

**PORTRAITS OF WASHINGTON,**

LINCOLN, ANDREW JOHNSON, and JOHN BROWN. All or either of the above, executed by Dodge, will be sent by mail at the following prices:

Imperial size.....\$3 00  
Medium size..... 1 00  
Card size for album..... 25

Address FOWLER AND WELLS,

389 Broadway, New York.

**FRANCIS & LOUTREL,**

STATIONERS,

PRINTERS, AND BOOKBINDERS,

45 Maiden Lane, New York.

Blank Books, Writing Papers, Fancy and Staple Stationery, all kinds, for Business, Professional, and Private Use, at lowest prices. Diaries, Expense Books, Drawing Papers and Materials, Portfolios, Leather Bags, Writing Desks, etc. Orders solicited.

**NEW ANATOMICAL AND PHYSIOLOGICAL PLATES.** By R. T. TRALL, M.D. Price \$20.

These plates were prepared expressly for Lecturers and Teachers, as well as for Students. They represent all of the organs and principal structures of the human body *in situ*, and of the size of life. Every family ought to have a set, and every man, woman, and child ought to be familiar with the wonderful structures and functions which they so admirably illustrate. There are six in the set, as follows:

**The Heart and Lungs.**—No. 1 presents a front view of the lungs, heart, stomach, liver, gall-bladder, larynx, thymus, and parotid glands, common carotid arteries, and jugular vein; also of the principal portions of the bowels, and cæcum and omentum. Colored as in life.

**Dissections.**—No. 2 is a complete dissection of the heart, exhibiting its valves and cavities, and the course of the blood. The large arteries and veins of the heart, lungs, and neck are displayed, with the windpipe and its bronchial ramifications; also the liver with its gall-bladder and ducts; the pancreas; the kidneys with their ureters and blood-vessels; the descending aorta, or large artery of the chest and abdomen, with its branches into the right and left iliac arteries; the ascending vena cava, or great vein of the abdomen and thorax; the uterus and its appendages—ovaries, fallopian tubes, round and broad ligaments, etc.

**Nervous System.**—No. 3. Side view of the brain, heart, lungs, liver, bowels, uterus, and bladder. Also the various subdivisions of the base of the brain, with the whole length of the spinal cord, showing the origin of all the cerebro-spinal nerves. Very useful to physicians, phrenologists, teachers, lecturers, and others.

**The Eye and the Ear.**—No. 4. The anatomy of the eye and ear, representing the arrangements of the minute blood-vessels, nerves, and other structures concerned in the functions of seeing and hearing. Beautifully colored.

**Digestion.**—No. 5. The alimentary canal complete, exhibiting the exact size, shape, and arrangements of the structures especially concerned in digestion, viz., the mouth, throat, tongue, esophagus, stomach, small and large intestines, with the liver, gall-bladder, and the biliary ducts; also the internal structure of the kidneys, and a beautiful representation of the lacteal absorbents and glands, thoracic duct, and their connections with the thoracic arteries and veins. Colored to represent life.

**Circulation—Skin.**—No. 6. The lobes of the lungs and cavities of the heart, valves, etc., with the large vessels of the circulation; also a minute dissection of the structure of the structures of the skin—the sebaceous follicles, sweat glands, etc.—exhibiting the extent and importance of the great depurating function of the surface. The most natural and best ever made.

Every lecturer, teacher, and physician should have a set. Price for the whole set, beautifully colored and mounted, \$20. We do not sell single plates. Address

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, New York.

**Skeletons.**—Human skeletons wired and articulated—\$50 to \$60.

**WHEELER & WILSON'S**

Highest Premium Lock-Stitch SEWING MACHINES AND BUTTON HOLE MACHINE,

No. 625 Broadway, New York.

**IMMENSE PRICES PAID FOR OLD BOOKS.**

100,000 Books on Hand at your price. 10,000 Photographic Albums at our price. 500,000 Stereoscopic Pictures at any price. Send stamp for circular.

LEGGAT BROTHERS, 113 Nassau St.

**HIGHLAND WATER-CURE.—H.**

P. Burdick, M.D., and Mrs. Mary Bryant Burdick, M.D., Proprietors and Physicians.

Send for a circular. Address ALFRED, Allegany County, N. Y.

THE MOVEMENT-CURE.....\$1 75

PHYSICAL PERFECTION..... 1 75

FAMILY GYMNASIUM..... 1 75

CALISTHENICS..... 1 00

LEWIS'S NEW GYMNASIUMS..... 1 75

FOWLER AND WELLS,

389 Broadway, New York.



# Office Patents

How & Weston,

335 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS

And Advocates in Patent Cases.

Full information in regard to American and Foreign Patents, and business relating thereto, together with a synopsis of the American Patent Law as amended to the present time, is contained in

How to Get a Patent,

which we will send on receipt of ten cents.  
THOMAS P. HOW. H. JAMES WESTON.

CHICKERING & SONS — MANUFACTURERS OF GRAND, SQUARE, and UPRIGHT PIANO-FORTES,  
No. 652 Broadway, New York.

The superiority of these instruments has of late been amply demonstrated by the voluntary testimony of the foremost artists of the day, who claim for them excellences of tone and workmanship hitherto unobtainable by any other makers.

Mr. Gottchalk's constant use of the New SCALE CHICKERING GRAND PIANO-FORTES has severely tested their musical qualities, and resulted in establishing the justice of the very flattering estimation in which they are held.

Messrs. CHICKERING & SONS are Sole Agents for the celebrated Alexandre Organ for the United States. Mar ly.

WHAT TO DO, AND HOW TO DO IT.

Take an Agency for our really valuable, popular, and salable Books on Phrenology, Physiology, Hydropathy, etc. For terms, etc., address

FWELER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, New York.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO. — MANUFACTURERS OF  
PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

No. 501 Broadway, New York.

In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:

STEREOSCOPES AND STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.

Of these we have an immense assortment, including War Scenes, American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc., etc. Also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.

We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, FREE, on receipt of price.

FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.  
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

Our Catalogue now embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects (to which additions are continually being made), of Portraits of Eminent Americans, etc., viz., about

100 Major-Generals,	550 Statesmen,
200 Brig.-Generals,	130 Divines,
275 Colonels,	125 Authors,
100 Lieut.-Colonels,	40 Artists,
250 Other Officers,	50 Prominent Women,
75 Navy Officers,	
125 Slaves,	

3,000 Copies of Works of Art, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. An order for One Dozen PICTURES from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of \$1 80, and sent by mail FREE.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order.

These prices and quality of our goods can not fail to satisfy.

DR. JEROME KIDDER'S ELECTRO MEDICAL APPARATUS. — Newly invented improvements giving NEARLY DOUBLE the MAGNETIC GALVANIC and SENSATIONAL POWER of any in the world. Address DR. JEROME KIDDER, 483 Broadway, New York.

THE

## Empire Actual Business College,

NEWBURG, N. Y.,

Sixty Miles above New York City, on the Hudson,

Founded upon the most comprehensive, thorough, and practical system, for the education and rapid promotion to useful Business positions of Young Men, Middle-aged Men, and Boys. Young, active, ambitious Men can fit themselves for Salaries of from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per annum in twelve to fourteen weeks. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Mathematics, Lectures on Business Usages and Customs, Correspondence, and Commercial Law, together with a thorough training in the

## GREAT SYSTEM OF ACTUAL BUSINESS,

form important features of instruction in the above Institution.

Applications in person or by letter received any week-day in the year. Address,

HUTSON & NEWBY,

Principals.

## THE GOLD MEDAL.

(From Watson's Weekly Art Journal.)

AWARDS TO MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

A Gold Medal was awarded at the late Fair of the American Institute to CARHART, NEEDHAM & CO.,

for the best Reed Instrument on exhibition—a most just testimonial. The award for the second best Instrument of this class was made to JAMES M. PELTON, exhibitor and agent of the Peloubet Organ; and the third award was given to MASON & HAMLIN.

"They are an exceedingly good substitute for an Organ, and I can speak of them in the highest terms."—GEORGE W. MORGAN.

"I have found them to be the finest instruments of the class I ever saw."—GEORGE F. BRISTOW.

"They are entitled to be ranked as the first and best among instruments of their class."—WILLIAM A. KING.

"The tone is incomparable, and they are far in advance of any other instrument of a similar kind."—CHARLES FRADEL.

## THE PARLOR ORGAN,

with the recent improvements of Mr. J. Carhart, is without exception far superior in QUALITY,

POWER,

SWEETNESS,

OF TONE,

VARIETY and EXPRESSION

DURABILITY OF

ELEGANCE OF CASE.

CONSTRUCTION, POSSESSING

IMPROVEMENTS

APPLIED

BY US ONLY.

A Descriptive Catalogue and Price List sent by mail.

CARHART, NEEDHAM & CO.,

No. 97 East Twenty-third Street, New York.

## MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP.

Use B. T. Babbitt's Pure Concentrated Potash, or Ready Soap Maker, warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or lye in the market. Put up in cans of 1 pound, 2 pounds, 3 pounds, 6 pounds, and 12 pounds, with full directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap. One pound will make fifteen gallons of Soft Soap. No lime is required. Consumers will find this the cheapest Potash in market.

B. T. BABBITT,  
Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72, and 74 Washington Street, N. Y. 1-3

HOMES IN MISSOURI.—The

undersigned, author of the "Hand Book and Geological Map of Missouri," offers his services to parties wishing to locate government land in any portion of Missouri. Terms, including Land Office fees and all expenses, ten cents per acre. Address N. H. PARKER, No. 4 Lindell Hotel Block, St. Louis.

VESTIGES OF CIVILIZATION;

or, The Etiology of History, Religious, Esthetical, Political, and Philosophical. A handsome 12mo, 416 pp. Prepaid by mail, \$1 50.

FWELER AND WELLS,

389 Broadway, New York.

THE LAWS OF LIFE FOR 1866.

VOLUME IX.

An original Monthly Health Journal

Edited by

HARRIET N. AUSTIN, M.D.,  
JAMES C. JACKSON, M.D.,  
F. WILSON HURD, M.D.

Each number for 1866 will contain a Lecture by James C. Jackson, M.D.  
Each number for 1866 will contain valuable information under the head of

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Each number for 1866 will be worth the subscription price for the whole year.

Single copies as specimens, free.

Liberal inducements to Agents.

Terms, 1 copy 1 year, \$1 00

5 " " 4 00

10 " " 7 50

Address F. WILSON HURD & Co.,  
Danville, Livingston Co., N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHIC LIKENESSES OF

O. S. FOWLER,  
L. N. FOWLER,  
S. R. WELLS,  
NELSON SIZER,

For sale at the office of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, 389 Broadway, New York. Price, 25 cents each, post-paid.

FOWLER AND WELLS.

SOUTHERN LANDS FOR SALE.

—A beautiful and most desirable FARM of One Hundred Acres, with a comfortable two-story Dwelling and the necessary Out-buildings, an Orchard of choice fruits, springs of soft water, and good fences, situated in Greenville District, South Carolina, within forty-five minutes' drive of the terminus of the Greenville and Columbia Railway, will be sold for \$1,000 cash. It is near the flourishing town of Greenville, convenient to schools and churches, and in the midst of one of the finest and most healthful regions in the world. The climate is unsurpassed and the scenery magnificent. Title indisputable.

Also, other desirable Lands, in large and small tracts, suitable for cotton culture and fruit-growing, in various parts of South Carolina and Georgia, for sale on the most reasonable terms. For particulars address D. H. JACQUES, 389 Broadway, N. York.

WEED'S HIGHEST PREMIUM SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

Has only to be seen and operated to be Appreciated.

Call and see for yourself before purchasing. Please bring samples of various kinds of thread (such as is usually found at stores) and various kinds of fabric, which you know the former most popular Sewing machines either can not work at all, or, at best, very imperfectly.

SUPERIORITY

over any other machine in the market will be seen at a glance.

1st. It runs easily and rapidly, and is so constructed as to endure all kinds of usage.

2d. No breaking of threads in going over seams.

3d. No imperfect action of the feed at uneven places in the work.

4th. The Weed-stitch catches of itself, and will sew from the finest lace to the heaviest leather, and from 200 cotton to coarse linen thread.

5th. The Weed Machine will do beautiful quilting on the bare adding without using inner lining; thus leaving it soft as if done by hand.

6th. The variety of fancy work that can be done on the WEED MACHINE with so little trouble makes it equal, if not superior, to six machmes combined; for instance, it binds, Hems, Tucks, and ruffles on the band at the same time, and in fact, the WEED No. 2 MACHINE, as before stated, is equivalent to a combination of any six ordinary machines.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

Below we give a few prices:

No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Ornamented with Hemmer..... \$30

No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Half Case, Ornamented with Hemmer..... 65

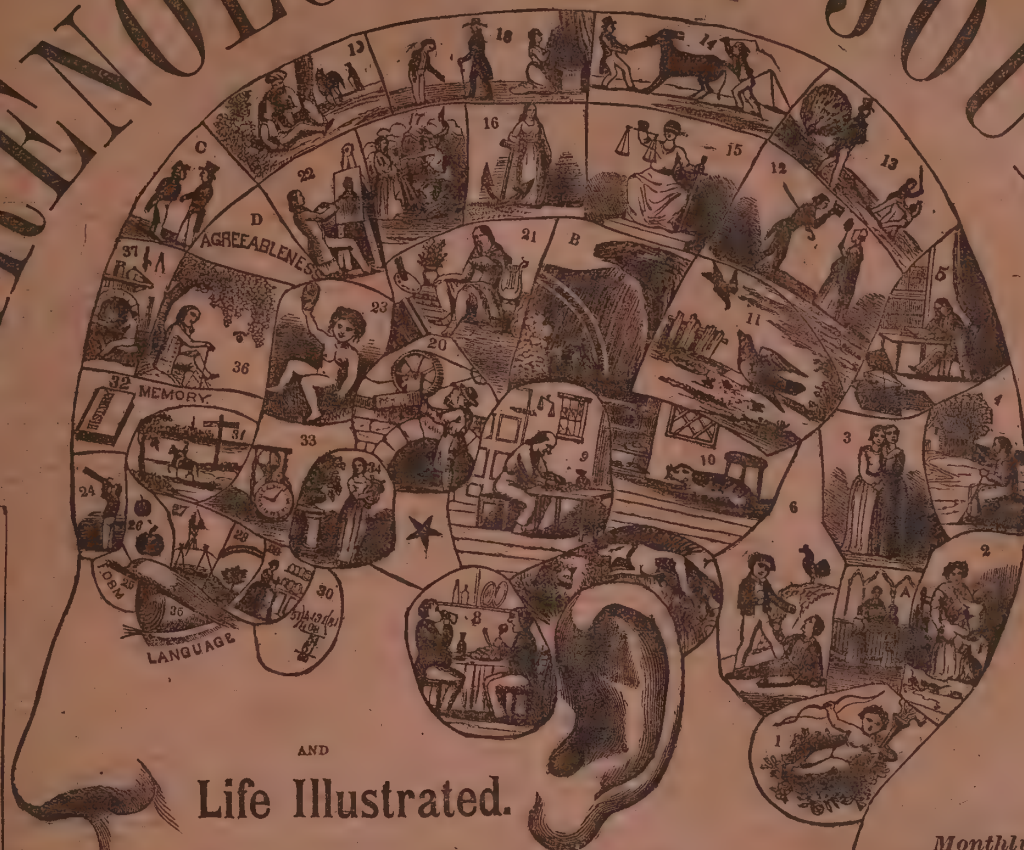
No. 3. Extra Oil-Polished Black Walnut, Half Case, large Table, beautifully Ornamented..... 75

WEED SEWING MACHINE CO.,

506 Broadway, New York



# PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL



## Life Illustrated.

### NAMES AND NUMBERS OF THE FACULTIES.

1. AMATIVENESS.—Connubial love, fondness, affection, etc.
- A. CONJUGAL LOVE.—Union for life, the pairing instinct.
2. PARENTAL LOVE.—Care of offspring, and all young.
3. FRIENDSHIP.—Sociality, union and clinging of friends.
4. INHABITIVENESS.—Love of home and country.
5. CONTINUITY.—Application, finishing up, conscientiousness.
- E. VITATIVENESS.—Clinging to life, repelling disease.
6. COMBATIVENESS.—Defense, resolution, courage, force.
7. DESTRUCTIVENESS.—Executiveness, severity, hardness.
8. ALIMENTIVENESS.—Appetite, relish, feeding, greed.
9. ACQUISITIVENESS.—Frugality, saving, industry, thrift.
10. SECRETIVENESS.—Self-control, policy.
11. CAUTIONIVENESS.—Guardedness, safety.
12. APPROBATIONIVENESS.—Love of character.
13. SELF-ESTEEM.—Self-respect, dignity.
14. FIRMNESS.—Stability, perseverance.
15. CONSCIENTIOUSNESS.—Sense of right.
16. HOP.—Expectation, anticipation.
17. SPIRITUALITY.—Intuition, prescience.
18. VENERATION.—Worship, adoration.
19. BENEVOLENCE.—Sympathy, kindness.
20. CONSTRUCTIVENESS.—Ingenuity, invention.
21. IDEALITY.—Taste, love of beauty, poetry.
- B. SUBLIMITY.—Love of the grand, vast.
22. IMITATION.—Copping, Aptitude.
23. MIRTH.—Fun, wit, ridicule, facetiousness.
24. INDIVIDUALITY.—Observation, desire to see.
25. FORM.—Memory of shape, looks, persons.
26. SIZE.—Measurement of quantity, distance.
27. WEIGHT.—Control of motion, balancing.
28. COLOR.—Discernment, and love of color.
29. ORDER.—Method, system, going by rule.
30. CALCULATION.—Mental arithmetic.
31. LOCALITY.—Memory of place, position.
32. EVENTUALITY.—Memory of facts, events.
33. TIME.—Telling when, time of day, dates.
34. TUNE.—Love of music, singing.
35. LANGUAGE.—Expression by words, acts.
36. CAUSALITY.—Planning, thinking.
37. COMPARISON.—Analysis, inferring.
- C. HUMAN NATURE.—Perception of character.
- D. SQUALITY.—Pleasantness, blandness.

Monthly,  
\$2 a year.

S. R. WELLS,  
EDITOR.



The Bishop.



The Philosopher.



The Brutal King.



Civilized.



The Observer.



Princess of Wales.



Sally Muggins.



Florence Nightingale.



Miss Fury.



The Bully.



The Fool.



The Brutal Clown.



Savage.



The Thinker.



## BOOKS FOR SALE BY

FOWLER AND WELLS, and sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.

OUR FARM OF FOUR ACRES. \$1 25.

DERRICK AND DRILL; or, The Prospects of Petroleum in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, etc. \$1 75.

ÆSOP'S FABLES. Illustrated. \$1 75.

ALLEN'S RITUAL OF FREEMASONRY. Illustrated. \$5.

JACHIN AND BOAZ; or, An Authentic Key to the Door of Masonry. \$3 50.

CUPPER'S UNIVERSAL STAIR BUILD-ER. \$1.

ARCHBISHOP WATELEY'S NEW Work on Progress and Corruptions of Christianity. \$1 75.

THE GENIUS AND CHARACTER OF ROBERT BURNS. \$1 75.

GRELEY'S OVERLAND ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA. \$1 50.

MYSTERIES OF ASTROLOGY AND WITCHCRAFT. \$5.

YOUNG'S CLASS BOOK OF CHEM-ISTRY. \$1 50.

PHOTOGRAPH MANUAL. By N. G. Burgess. \$1 25.

DWYER ON ELOCUTION. \$1 50.

MYRTLE STORIES. For Little Folks. 12 vols. \$5.

CASKET LIBRARY. Do. do. 4 vols. \$2.

WATSON'S HAND-BOOK OF CALIS-THENICS AND GYMNASTICS. \$2.

WATSON'S MANUAL OF Do. do. \$1 25.

BUTLER IN NEW ORLEANS. People's edition. 75 cents.

CUSHING'S RESULTS OF SLAVERY. \$1 50.

FATHER MATHEW. A Biography. By John Francis Maguire, M.P. \$1 25.

NAPOLEON AND HIS MARSHALS. \$3.

OUR LIVING REPRESENTATIVE MEN. \$1 75.

PHILLIPS' SPEECHES AND LEC-TURES. \$1 75.

WAR FOR THE UNION. By Whitney. \$2 50.

LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF LORD JEFFREYS. \$2.

CANADA. Its Defenses, Conditions, etc. \$1 50.

MORAL CULTURE OF INFANCY. \$1 50.

ADULTERATION OF FOOD & DRINK, and How to Detect It. \$1.

FREEDOM AND WAR. By H. W. Beecher. \$2.

ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY rendered Attractive and the Laws of Life made plain. \$2.

HISTORY OF THE REBELLION. By Frost. \$3.

THE YOUNG CAPTAIN. *Just out.* \$1 25.

BOOK OF POLITENESS. 25 cents.

DAILY MEMORANDUM (Pocket Books) for 1866. \$1.

THE YOUNG MAN'S WAY TO IN-TELLIGENCE, RESPECTABILITY, HONOR, AND USEFULNESS. 80 cents.

PRONOUNCING VOCABULARY OF GEOGRAPHICAL AND PERSONAL NAMES, with a complete list of Scriptural Names. \$1 50.

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE HUMAN TEMPERAMENTS, by W. B. Powell, M.D. \$2.

THE SPEECHES OF JOHN BRIGHT ON THE AMERICAN QUESTION, with Portrait. \$2 75.

TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUA-TION. \$1 75.

EYE, EAR, AND THROAT DISEASES—a Book for the People. \$1 25.

PHYSIOLOGY OF THE OPERA. 60 cts.

CHAPEL AND CHURCH ARCHI-TECTURE; 40 oil-colored Engravings of different styles of Churches, and other En-gravings of plans for Halls, Vestries, Dwell-ing Houses, etc. \$12. Address

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
889 Broadway, New York.

DR. HALL'S WORKS. UNIFORM SERIES.

Health and Disease. 12mo. .... \$1 75

Bronchitis and Kindred Diseases. 12mo. .... 1 75

Consumption. 12mo. .... 1 75

Sleep. 12mo. .... 1 75

Sent postage-paid on receipt of price.

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
889 Broadway, New York.

## ANNUAL REGISTER—1866.—

The Number of the ILLUSTRATED ANNUAL REGISTER OF RURAL AFFAIRS for 1866 contains quite as great a variety of interest-ing and valuable matter as any of its prede-cessors. It is illustrated as usual with about One Hundred and Thirty Engravings, and sent by mail, post-paid, for 35 cents. In place of an extended notice of its contents, we annex a brief summary of the principal subjects, aside from the customary calendar pages for the year:

- I. MONTHLY CALENDAR for the Kitchen-garden, Flower-garden, and Green House—FIFTY ENGRAVINGS.
- II. THE TIMBER CROP—TEN ENGRAVINGS.
- III. MUTTON SHEEP—FOUR ENGRAVINGS.
- IV. IMPLEMENTS OF HORTICUL-TURE—TWENTY-TWO ENGRAVINGS.
- V. SHEEP BARN—THREE ENGRAVINGS.
- VI. LANDSCAPE GARDENING, ETC.—TEN ENGRAVINGS.
- VII. FARM IMPLEMENTS—TWO EN-GRAVINGS.
- VIII. THE DAIRY—ONE ENGRAVING.
- IX. VEGETABLES AND FLOWERS—SEVEN ENGRAVINGS.
- X. HORTICULTURE—TEN ENGRAVINGS.
- XI. RURAL ECONOMY—WITH NUM-EROUS ENGRAVINGS.

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
889 Broadway, New York.

## WEED'S HIGHEST PREMIUM SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

Has only to be seen and operated to be Appreciated.

Call and see for yourself before pur-chasing. Please bring samples of various kinds of thread (such as is usually found at stores) and various kinds of fabric, which you know the former most popular Sewing machines either can not work at all, or, at best, very imperfectly.

### SUPERIORITY

over any other machine in the market will be seen at a glance.

1st. It runs easily and rapidly, and is so constructed as to endure all kinds of usage.

2d. No breaking of threads in going over seams.

3d. No imperfect action of the feed at un-even places in the work.

4th. The Weed-stitch catches of itself, and will sew from the finest lace to the heaviest leather, and from 200 cotton to coarse linen thread.

5th. The Weed Machine will do beautiful quilting on the bare wadding without using inner lining; thus leaving it soft as if done by hand.

6th. The variety of fancy work that can be done on the WEED MACHINE with so little trouble makes it equal, if not superior, to six machines combined; for instance, it Binds, Hems, Tucks, and Bows on the band at the same time, and in fact, the WEED No. 2 MACHINE, as before stated, is equivalent to a combination of any six ordinary machines.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 889 Broadway, N. Y.

Below we give a few prices:

- |   |      |
|---|------|
| No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Ornamented with Hemmer .....   | \$60 |
| No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Half Case, Or-namented with Hemmer .....                             | 65   |
| No. 3. Extra Oil-Polished Black Wal-nut, Half Case, Large Table, beautifully Ornamented ..... | 75   |

WEED SEWING MACHINE CO.,  
506 Broadway, New York.

PORTRAITS OF WASHINGTON, LINCOLN, ANDREW JOHNSON, and JOHN BROWN. All or either of the above, ex-ecuted by Dodge, will be sent by mail at the following prices:

- |                           |        |
|---------------------------|--------|
| Imperial size .....       | \$3 00 |
| Medium size .....         | 1 00   |
| Card size for album ..... | 25     |

Address FOWLER AND WELLS,  
889 Broadway, New York.

## GOOD BOOKS BY MAIL.—

Any book, magazine, or newspaper, no mat-ter where or by whom published, may be ordered at publisher's prices, from

FOWLER AND WELLS.



The possession of any other English Dictionary, or any other edition of this, can not compensate for the want of this very full and complete one. In its present perfected state it must long remain the BEST ENGLISH DICTIONARY, and once possessed, remains of constant and abiding value. What book, besides the Bible, so indispensable as a good dictionary? In one volume of 1840 Royal Quarto pages. Published by

G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

Sold by ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP.

Use B. T. Babbitt's Pure Concentrated Potash, or Ready Soap Maker, warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or lye in the market. Put up in cans of 1 pound, 2 pounds, 3 pounds, 6 pounds, and 12 pounds, with full directions in English and Ger-man for making hard and soft soap. One pound will make fifteen gallons of Soft Soap. No lime is required. Consumers will find this the cheapest Potash in market.

B. T. BABBITT,

Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72, and 74 Washington Street, N. Y. 1-3

## DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAG-

AZINE.—Universally acknowledged the MODEL PARLOR MAGAZINE of Amer-ica. Yearly, \$3—with beautiful and val-uable Premiums to each subscriber. Single copies, 30 cents, or back numbers as spec-imens, 20 cents; mailed free on receipt of price. Splendid Premiums for Clubs, con-sisting of Albums, Writing-desks, Reti-cules, Clothes Wringers, Music-boxes, etc., etc. A \$55 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine for only twenty-five subscribers. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, No. 473 Broadway, New York. Sold every-where.

## KNITTING MACHINES FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS. Some-thing New and Invaluable for Family Use.

We offer the public the simplest, strong-est and best Knitting Machine in the world. It occupies but little space—is portable, and can be attached to a stand or table—weighs about 40 lbs. It will knit a variety of stitches; the break-age of needles is trifling; the cost of needles is insignificant, and the most delicate mat-erial can be knit pure and spotless, as the needles are not oiled.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 889 Broadway, New York.

Send for a circular. Agents wanted. DALTON KNITTING MACHINE CO.,  
537 Broadway, New York.

## AN ELEGANT PRESENT—

Combining the Beautiful, Artistic, and Useful, and monthly reminder of a refined taste and generosity. No gift to a lady would be found so acceptable as a Year's subscription to DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE, the Model Parlor Magazine of America, or, as the N. Y. *Independent* says, "universally acknowledged to contain the most artistic, useful, entertaining, and brilliant array of novelties ever combined in one periodical." Yearly, \$3, with an artistic and valuable premium to each sub-scriber. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, No. 473, Broadway, N. Y. Splen-did premiums and terms for Clubs. Only twenty-five subscribers secure a new Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Single copies, mailed free on receipt of 30 cents. The splendid March number now ready. Back numbers, as specimens, 20 cents.

## NEW AND POPULAR INSTRU-MENTAL MUSIC. BEAU MONDE QUAD-RILLE, by H. B. Dodworth; 40 cents.

WATER LILY, Polka, by Theodore Moelling; 30 cents.

GRAND INDIAN MARCH, Africaine, by Treuer; 40 cents.

ANGELS WHISPERING, by Charles Fradel; 30 cents.

THE GREEN HILLS (nocturns), by H. B. Dodworth; 40 cents.

FESTIVAL MARCH, by Chas. Fradel; 30 cents.

Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, No. 473 Broadway.  
Sold by all music dealers, or mailed free. A discount of one-third allowed on orders amounting to \$1.

## GET THE BEST.—WEB-

STER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.—New Illustrated Edition, thoroughly revised and much enlarged. Over 3,000 fine en-gravings, is a well-nigh indispensable re-quisite for every intelligent family.

It contains 10,000 words and meanings not found in other dictionaries.

It is now believed to be by far the most complete, useful, and satisfactory dic-tionary of the language ever published, as it is by far the largest single volume ever issued in any language.

The possession of any other English Dictionary, or any other edition of this, can not compensate for the want of this very full and complete one. In its present perfected state it must long remain the BEST ENGLISH DICTIONARY, and once possessed, remains of constant and abiding value. What book, besides the Bible, so indispensable as a good dictionary? In one volume of 1840 Royal Quarto pages. Published by

G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

1t

## THE HERALD OF HEALTH AND

JOURNAL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE for Janu-ary, February, and March sent as specimens for 30 cents. Single numbers 15 cents. This Journal should be in the hands of every mother who would improve her off-spring, every invalid, teacher, clergyman, and physician. For fullest contents see February PHYSIOLOGICAL JOURNAL. Price for the year \$1 50.

Address MILLER, WOOD & CO.,  
15 Laight St., New York.

## FOR LECTURERS, STUDENTS, COL-LEGES, SCHOOLS, ETC.

THE SET OF FORTY PORTRAITS

SOLD FOR THIRTY DOLLARS, BY FOWLER AND WELLS.

## DR. JEROME KIDDER'S ELECTRO

MEDICAL APPARATUS.—Newly invented improvements giving NEARLY DOUBLE THE MAGNETIC GALVANIC AND SENSATIONAL POWER of any in the world. Address DR. JEROME KIDDER, 483 Broad-way, New York.

## WHAT TO DO, AND HOW TO DO IT.

Take an Agency for our really val-uable, popular, and salable Books on Phrenology, Physiology, Hydropathy, etc. For terms, etc., address

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
889 Broadway, New York.

## A SPLENDID PREMIUM!—A

new \$55 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine given for only twenty-five yearly subscri-bers to DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE, at \$3 each, and a beautiful and artistic premium to each subscriber.

## GREY HAIR.

HOW TO RESTORE IT TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

## Aldrich's Imperial Pomade

WILL CERTAINLY DO IT.

Composed of purely vegetable ingredi-ents. The *quickest*, most *efficacious*, and *certain* in its effects of any article ever manufactured. *Every Bottle Warranted.*

Cures Dandruff, prevents the hair from falling out, and allays itching of the scalp.

For sale by

GABRAND & MARSH, 679 Broadway, CASWELL & MACK, Fifth Avenue Hotel, HELMBOLD, 594 Broadway, HEGEMAN & Co., Broadway, KNAPP, 362 Hudson Street.

Druggists generally.

Wholesale Agents, F. C. WELLS & CO., 115 Franklin Street, New York.

S. A. CLARK, Proprietors, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE MOVEMENT-CURE.....\$1 75

PHYSICAL PERFECTION.....1 75

FAMILY GYMNASIUM.....1 75

CALISTHENICS.....1 00

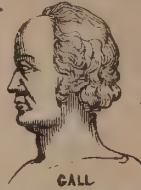
LEWIS'S NEW GYMNASICS.....1 75

FOWLER AND WELLS,

889 Broadway, New York.



# AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED.



SAMUEL R. WELLS, EDITOR.]

NEW YORK, MARCH, 1866.

[Vol. 43.—No. 3. WHOLE No. 327.]

Published on the First of each Month, at \$2 a year, by FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

## Contents.

PAGE	PAGE
Ezra Cornell, Portrait, Character, and Biography..... 69	Cornell's Vanderbilt, Portrait, Character, and Biography... 84
Paradise for Purgatory..... 71	Mutual Confidences..... 86
Talent and Genius..... 71	Death of D. Nott..... 87
"Going to Europe"..... 73	Our Fl at Professional Class in
Iron..... 74	Practical Phrenology..... 87
The Jew..... 75	Temperance..... 87
Good Luck..... 75	Across the Continent..... 88
Theology in Physiognomy..... 76	"Extraordinary Prediction"..... 88
Frederika Bremer..... 78	The Origin of Coal..... 89
Color Blindness..... 78	Ghosts, and Foreknowing..... 89
Our New Dictionary of Phrenology and Physiognomy... 79	Foreseeing—A Fact..... 90
Putting on a Bad Face..... 81	Answers to Correspondents... 90
O Life! O Land!..... 81	Sheep—Different Breeds..... 92
Southern Immigration..... 81	Testimony of a Teacher..... 92
Love and Lovers..... 82	Hope..... 93
James J. Mapes..... 83	General Items..... 93
To the Evening Wind..... 83	Literary Notices..... 94
Phonography..... 83	Publishers' Department..... 95
The Case Stated..... 83	Esop's Fables..... 96
	I am the Family Cat..... 100

## The Journal.

Man, know thyself. All wisdom centers there;  
To none man seems ignoble, but to man.—Young.

### EZRA CORNELL.

#### PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

##### PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

PATIENCE, perseverance, and self-reliance are indelibly impressed upon this countenance, and kindness and integrity are not less conspicuous. There is also combined with these qualities strong practical common sense, and a high degree of inventive and mechanical ingenuity. Method, calculation, and application are among his leading characteristics. Were it not for the modifying influence of benevolence and strong affections, there would be something akin to severity in his large Conscientiousness, Cautiousness, and Combativeness. As it is, there is nothing like submissiveness, timidity, or compromise where principle is involved. It is a Calhoun temperament, but modified by a greater degree of the lubricating juices of kindness and affection; the original would be almost severely just, drawing the line exactly, and walking accordingly, and he would



PORTRAIT OF HON. EZRA CORNELL, THE TELEGRAPH CONSTRUCTOR.



require the same of others. Anything like under-hand double-dealing would be at once frowned down by such a nature, while a generous and self-sacrificing spirit on the part of another would be appreciated, commended, and supported. The crowning excellence of this character lies in the moral sentiments, and in the strong practical intellect. There is a high sense of honor combined with that moral courage which comes from trust in God and a resolution to do one's duty. There is sufficient faith to give something of forecast, at least a kind of prophetic outreach which is most comforting to finite beings. He is naturally incredulous and slow to believe, yet devotional and trusting where there is a probability of truth. The creed of such a one would be broad and comprehensive, including all mankind in the covenant of mercy.

He has hope which keeps the heart whole, buoy up the spirits, and gives enthusiasm to his enterprises. There is also economy, or at least a disposition to save as well as to make, but his leading motive for frugality would be that he thus might have the more to give. His personal wants would be few, and those comparatively simple. He has no desire for show or ostentatious display, but has excellent taste and appreciation of the fitness of things. He would never lose sight of the useful in admiring the beautiful. His memory of faces, places, objects, experiences, plans, and purposes would be excellent, and if he forgets anything it must be names, dates, and passing events. He has also an excellent memory of forms, can measure well by the eye, judge correctly of forms, proportions, and of distances, and can work as well by the eye as some men do by rule. He would have made a capital horseman, an excellent marksman, a good architect, engineer, navigator, explorer, manufacturer, or artist. Had he been educated for a learned profession, the law would have doubtless been the first choice in which he would have excelled, for he has a strong practical intellect, strong powers of discrimination and description, with sufficient spirit to meet any antagonist and to defend the right even with his life. In the ministry, he could have been a bright and shining light—he would have preached both the law and the gospel, especially the latter. As a physician, there would have been great patience, kindness, good judgment, and fortitude to endure. As a surgeon, he would have brought to bear the best mechanical ingenuity together with a cool, self-possession judgment and power to perform any necessary operation. As a business man, his forte would have been as a projector, opening up new avenues for trade and commerce, extending his agencies throughout the world. He could not have been confined to a retail line in a small store without cramping his energies. Suffice it for us to say that he is in all respects a good representative of the better class of what are called self-made men. Starting out in life with moderate prospects, he has worked himself up and developed into the man he is. We take pleasure in holding him up as a worthy example for young men to follow. He has escaped the common vices of youth, and is a well-preserved, vigorous, clear-headed, comprehensive, high-minded citizen and senator. Let the following biographical sketch tell the story of his life. We

claim no credit for Phrenology in this delineation of character, for our subject is too well-known to permit our description to be regarded in any sense a test of the truth of our science; it is simply in keeping with his real character. The following is believed to be in all respects strictly correct.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

The original of our portrait was born at Westchester Landing, Westchester County, New York, January 11, 1807. His parents were members of the Society of Friends. His father was by trade a potter, and carried on the business extensively, at one time in Tarrytown, afterward at English Neighborhood, New Jersey. Young Cornell made himself useful in his father's shop in tending to customers and delivering ware.

In 1819, his father removed to De Ruyter, Madison County, N. Y., where he again established a pottery, and with the assistance of Ezra and a younger son conducted a farm.

The advantages for early scholastic training which Mr. Cornell enjoyed were few, yet such as they were he eagerly availed himself of them. At De Ruyter his father taught a district school during the winter terms, which he attended. The last year of his "schooling," being then about seventeen years of age, he obtained, as it were, by purchase, he and his brother agreeing to clear four acres of woodland in time to plant corn in the following spring. This was done, and an excellent crop of corn secured without the aid of a day's labor from other sources. Notwithstanding his limited facilities for tuition, Ezra made considerable advancement in the various branches of common-school learning, and was even advised to teach on his own account. This advice he did not see fit to follow, but turned his attention to farming. In 1825, an incident occurred which called out his great natural mechanical ability. His father hired a carpenter to build a shop, and Ezra obtained permission to assist in preparing the frame. While the work was in progress, he pointed out to the carpenter an error in the laying out of one of the corner posts, and at the risk of a flogging convinced him of his mistake. Soon afterward his father requested him to build a dwelling-house, and though he had never seen a book on architecture, taking the house of a neighbor as his model, he went bravely at it, and after weeks of persevering effort, although annoyed and thwarted by officious and meddling persons who were fearful that he would succeed, yet he finally triumphed in the construction of a substantial and comfortable house, into which his father removed. The execution of this task obtained for him the admiration of his neighbors, and a good knowledge of carpentry. In 1826, we find the elder son leaving his father's house to seek his fortune among strangers. During the next year he found employment at Homer, Cortland County, in building wool-carding machines. In the spring of 1828 he went to Ithaca, and engaged with a Mr. Eddy to work in the machine shop of his cotton factory one year, at eight dollars per month and his board. His services were evidently appreciated, as he says himself: "I had worked six months on this contract when Mr. Eddy surprised me one morning by saying to me that he thought I was not getting wages

enough, and that he had made up his mind to pay me twelve dollars per month the balance of the year. I thanked him and continued my labors. At the end of the year I had credit for six months at eight dollars per month, and seven months at twelve dollars per month, having gained one month during the year by over-work. Twelve hours were credited as a day's work, and I have found no day since that time which has not demanded twelve hours' work from me.

In 1829, the success gained by him in repairing a flouring-mill at Fall Creek, Ithaca, led to his effecting an engagement with the proprietor of the mill to take charge of it, at four hundred dollars a year. He remained in this position ten years, during which period he built a new flouring-mill containing eight runs of stones. This latter mill he worked two years, turning out four hundred barrels of flour per day during the fall or flouring season, and employing only one miller. He had so admirably adjusted the mechanism of this mill that manual labor was only required to take the flour from the mill.

The term of his engagement having expired, he next engaged in business of an agricultural nature, conducting it partly in Maine and partly in Georgia. His brother was associated in this business. Their plan was to spend the summer in Maine and the winter in Georgia. These operations led to an acquaintance which terminated in his becoming interested in rendering available the magnetic telegraph for the purpose of communication between distant places.

#### EARLY HISTORY OF THE TELEGRAPH.

Mr. Cornell's history as related to the early introduction of telegraphing is highly interesting. During the winter of 1842 and 1843 while in Georgia, he conceived a plan for employing the States prison convicts of Georgia in the manufacture of agricultural implements; and after thoroughly examining its feasibility, went to Maine for the purpose of settling some unfinished business, preparatory to entering upon the execution of his project. While in Maine, he called upon Mr. F. O. J. Smith, then editor of the *Portland Farmer*. He was informed by Mr. Smith that Congress had appropriated thirty thousand dollars toward building a telegraph under the direction of Professor Morse, between Baltimore and Washington, and that he (Smith) had taken the contract to lay the pipe in which the telegraphic cable was to be inclosed, and he was to receive one hundred dollars a mile for the work. Mr. Smith also informed Mr. Cornell that, after a careful examination, he had found that he would lose money by the job, and at the same time showed him a piece of the pipe, and explained the manner of its construction, the depth to which it was to be laid, and the difficulties which he expected to encounter in carrying out the design. Mr. Cornell, at this same interview, after the brief explanation which Mr. Smith had given told him that in his opinion the pipe could be laid by machinery at a much less expense than one hundred dollars a mile, and it would be in the main a profitable operation. At the same time he sketched on paper the plan of a machine which he thought practicable. This led to the engagement of Mr. Cornell by Mr. Smith to make such a machine. And he immediately went to



work and made patterns for its construction. While the machine was being made, Mr. Cornell went to Augusta, Maine, and settled up his business, and then returned to Portland and completed the pipe machine. Professor Morse was notified by Smith in regard to the machine, and went to Portland to see it tried. The trial proved a success. Mr. Cornell was employed to take charge of laying the pipe. Under his hands the work advanced rapidly, and he had laid ten miles or more of the pipe when Professor Morse discovered that his insulation was so imperfect that the telegraph would not operate. He did not, however, stop the work until he had received orders, which order came in the following singular manner. When the evening train came out from Baltimore, Professor Morse was observed to step from the car; he walked up to Mr. Cornell and took him aside, and said, "Mr. Cornell, can not you contrive to stop the work for a few days without its being known that it is done on purpose? If it is known that I ordered its stoppage, the plaguy papers will find it out and have all kinds of stories about it." Mr. Cornell saw the condition of affairs with his usual quickness of discernment and told the Professor that he would make it all right. So he ordered the drivers to start the team of eight mules which set the machine in motion, and while driving along at a lively pace in order to reach the Relay House, a distance of about twenty rods before it was time to "turn out," managed to tilt the machine so as to catch it under the point of a projecting rock. This apparent accident so damaged the machine as to render it useless. The Professor retired in a state of perfect contentment, and the Baltimore papers on the following morning had an interesting subject for a paragraph. The work thus being suspended of necessity, Professor Morse convened a grand council at the Relay House, composed of himself, Professor Gale, Dr. Fisher, Mr. Vaile, and F. O. J. Smith, the persons especially concerned in the undertaking. After discussing the matter, they determined upon further efforts for perfecting the insulation. These failed, and orders were given to remove everything to Washington. Up to this time Professor Morse and his assistants had expended twenty-two thousand dollars, and all in vain. Measures were taken to reduce the expenses, and Mr. Cornell was appointed assistant superintendent, and took entire charge of the undertaking. He now altered the design, substituting poles for the pipe. This may be regarded as the commencement of "air lines" of telegraph. He commenced the erection of the line between Baltimore and Washington on poles, and had it in successful operation in time to report the proceedings of the Conventions which nominated Henry Clay and James K. Polk for the Presidency.

Although the practicability of the telegraph had been so thoroughly tested, it did not become at once popular. A short line was erected in New York city in the spring of 1845, having its lower office at 112 Broadway and its upper office near Niblo's. The resources of the company had been entirely exhausted, so that they were unable to pay Mr. Cornell for his services, and he was directed to charge visitors twenty-five cents for

admission, so as to raise the funds requisite to defray expenses. Yet sufficient interest was not shown by the community even to support Mr. Cornell and his assistant. Even the New York press were opposed to the telegraphic project. The proprietor of the New York *Herald*, when called upon by Mr. Cornell and requested to say a good word in his favor, emphatically refused, stating distinctly that it would be greatly to his disadvantage should the telegraph succeed. Stranger still is it that many of these very men who would be expected to be entirely in favor of the undertaking, viz., men of scientific pursuits, stood aloof and declined to indorse it. In order to put up the line in the most economical manner, Mr. Cornell desired to attach the wires to the city buildings which lined its course. Many house-owners objected, alleging that it would invalidate their insurance policies by increasing the risk of their buildings being struck by lightning. Mr. Cornell cited the theory of the lightning-rod as demonstrated by Franklin, and showed that the telegraphic wire would add safety to their buildings. Some persons still refused, but informed him that could he procure a certificate from Professor Renwick, then connected with Columbia College, to the effect that the wires would not increase the risk of their buildings, they would allow him to attach his wires. Mr. Cornell thought the obtaining of such a certificate a very easy matter, and certainly all scientific men were agreed upon the Franklin theory. He therefore posted off to Columbia College, saw the distinguished savan, stated his errand, and requested the certificate, saying it would be doing Professor Morse a great favor. To his utter consternation the learned professor replied, "No, I can not do that," alleging that "the wires *would* increase the risk of the buildings being struck by lightning." Mr. Cornell was obliged to go into an elaborate discussion of the Franklin theory of the lightning-rod, until the Professor confessed himself in error, and prepared the desired certificate, for which opinion he charged him twenty-five dollars. This certificate enabled Mr. Cornell to carry out his plans.

In 1845 he superintended the construction of a line of telegraph from New York to Philadelphia. In 1846 he erected a line from New York to Albany in four months, and made five thousand dollars profit. In 1847 he erected the line from Troy to Montreal, by contract, and was thirty thousand dollars the gainer by it, which he invested in Western lands. He also invested largely in telegraphic stock generally, other lines having been put up by other parties, being confident in the ultimate success of the magnetic telegraph. These investments during the past ten years have so increased in value as to make Mr. Cornell one of the "solid men" of the country. He certainly has deserved success, especially as he was foremost in carrying the telegraph through the gloomy days of its early career.

As a gentleman of fortune he has exhibited great liberality by contributing largely toward many benevolent enterprises. In 1862 he was President of the State Agricultural Society. And while in London that year he sent several soldiers from England to the United States, at his own expense, who joined our army on their arrival at New York. In 1862-3 he was elected a member of the New York Assembly, and in 1864-5 a member of the Senate.

Mr. Cornell recently donated from his own pocket \$500 000 toward founding an agricultural college at Ithaca, and we trust the enterprise will meet with public favor, and prove as beneficial as its munificent patron heartily desires, in promoting the agricultural interests of the State.

Ithaca is the residence of Mr. Cornell, and owes much in the way of public improvement to his generosity and progressive spirit.

## PARADISE FOR PURGATORY.

Pure religion uses only moral agencies. Parties use only political agencies. They are separate, exclusive, antagonistic. Moral agencies are like the majestic and tranquil ebb and flow of ocean tides, that bear to and fro the civilizing commerce, the goodness and grandeur of nations. Political agencies are the thunder and lightning of rainy weather—making much mud and misery. The "same old tune" on the hurdy-gurdy. (If youngsters do not hear it, it is because they themselves are beginning to "grind.") The saying applies, "the hair of the dog cures the bite." Party politics is a roaring maelstrom of sin, ever whetting its insatiable jaws for more victims, as in the war, the nation's noblest and best. Young man! beware of the first seductive touches of the whirlpool. It is so easy at first, and at last the giddiness makes insensible. Talk ye of providing for the public tranquility and welfare of the nation, by listening to such satanic shrieks and surges, in the stench of such sulphureous steam? To commend politics is like the dying drunkard's cry for "more whisky." "By a tree's fruit it is known," and that of party politics is only Dead Sea fruit—Sodom and Gomorrah!—and, alas, *Golyothas*! Instead of having been to the welfare of our nation, I fear it will yet be its farewell. Christianity is eternal progress; but politics is a backhold on barbarism. The faithful of Israel "go forward," but some "lurk after the flesh-pots of Egypt." It is the old Adam ready to eat the fatal fruit greedily when "others force it on him"—exchanges Paradise for Purgatory. w. h. a.

## TALENT AND GENIUS.

The faculty which we usually term genius, which enables the individual possessing it to do what ordinary people can not accomplish, appears to be in many cases an abnormal development of mind which often indicates an unhealthy condition. In some cases the powers of the mind appear to be directed, as it were, into one channel, and what seems to be an unusual intellectual faculty results from the absorption of the whole mental force by one of its departments, thus overbalancing the delicate fabric of the brain and causing those aberrations which partake in a greater or smaller degree of insanity. Many of those who have conferred great benefits upon their fellow-men have not been permitted to enjoy much of worldly happiness.

Talent convinces, Genius but excites;  
This tasks the reason, that the soul delights.  
Talent from sober judgment takes its birth,  
And reconciles the pinion to the earth;  
Genius unsettles with desires the mind,  
Contented not till earth be left behind;  
Talent, the sunshine on a cultured soil,  
Ripens the fruit by slow degrees for toil.  
Genius, the sudden "Iris of the skies,  
On cloud itself reflects its wondrous dyes."  
And to the earth, in tears and glory given,  
Clasp in its airy arch the pomp of Heaven!  
Talent gives all that vulgar critics need—  
From its plain horn-book learn the dull to read;  
Genius, the Pythian of the beautiful,  
Leaves its large truths a riddle to the dull—  
From eyes profane a veil the Iris screens,  
And fools on fools still ask "What Hamlet means?"  
BULWER.



**"GOING TO EUROPE."**  
BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

IN the July number of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for 1865 we promised at some convenient day to supply our readers with such information about the British Islands and people as would be of service to those contemplating a trans-atlantic voyage, and of some profit to those remaining at home—items of interest gathered from extensive travel and long residence in Great Britain, and not usually found in "guides" and other books of travel.

Sea experiences are not generally of the most genial character to landsmen, and are therefore not contemplated with much enthusiasm by authors. The mass of people are subject to unpleasant sensations on their first introduction to the Sea King, and some can never so accustom themselves to the movements of a vessel as to entirely escape gastric indisposition at the beginning of a sea voyage. Still, even the novice may so prepare himself as to avoid much that would otherwise be a source of serious discomfort. For some days before sailing, the stomach should be prepared by a diet of light and simple food, and everything of an exciting nature—particularly spirits and tobacco—avoided. In choosing a state-room, get one as near the center of the ship as possible, where the rolling and pitching of the vessel is much less perceptible than elsewhere.

We recommend the summer, or from May to September, as the most fitting season for a sea voyage, as storms are less likely to be encountered during those months, excepting only the equinoctial in September. We need scarcely add, that during that period the country about to be visited wears a more attractive dress than at an earlier or later part of the year.

In getting ready for an ocean voyage, the selection of clothing is a matter of considerable importance. Inexperienced travelers often err in choosing such raiment as would be suitable for the same season at home. The land temperature should never be taken as a criterion for what one may encounter in mid-ocean. There is comparatively little variation in the sea atmosphere during the entire year—certainly nothing like the changes to which landsmen are subject to at different seasons. The weather is seldom disagreeably cold and never uncomfortably warm. Such clothing as New York people usually wear between the middle of October and the middle of November would be found suitable for the voyage at any season. It is better to be supplied with a superabundance of plain clothing than not to have enough, as when the vessel encounters fogs and icebergs the atmosphere is quite chilly, which usually occurs off the banks of Newfoundland; and it must always be remembered that the most luxurious cabins are necessarily without artificial heat (except in some instances where steam pipes are used), and that each body must generate and retain sufficient heat for its own comfort or suffer in consequence.

Again, the climate of the British Islands is more equable than that of the United States—it being much milder in winter and many degrees cooler in summer, so that garments suitable

for the sea journey would be found well adapted to the steady, somber atmosphere of Britain.

The best course for the sight-seeing voyager to pursue on his first visit is to proceed at once to Liverpool, when of course, on landing, his baggage will be inspected by the revenue officers.

One may profitably spend two or three days at Liverpool in visiting the docks, which are the finest in the world, the ship-yards, St. George's Hall, the Merchants' Exchange, and the public squares and monuments. Among the buildings, the Lime Street Railway Station will attract some attention, it being very much more extensive than any building used for a similar purpose in the United States. The next step which we advise is to take a morning express train for London, the heart of the empire, and, in the estimation of Englishmen, the center of the universe, the nucleus of trade, wealth, literature, art, science, culture, statesmanship, and November fogs.

The journey from Liverpool to the metropolis, if the weather be propitious, affords many charming prospects to the eye of an American. The whole route is dotted with thriving towns, villages, and hamlets, while between are fruitful fields, pasture lands, blossoming hedge-rows, and sloping lawns. Here is the absence of all wildness—the very counterpoise of our great, ragged hills, pruned and unpruned forests, and broad bosomed rivers. Everything exhibits the most careful cultivation, from the turnip and beanstalk to the heliotrope and anemone. Among other matters which one will be likely to discover in his first journey to London is, that Englishmen are not such solemn, taciturn beings as report hath made them. Our experience warrants us in testifying that they are almost as affable, even to strangers, as our own people. Of course the contrast between them and their neighbors across the Channel, who are forever discoursing with their tongues, hands, and shoulders, is noticeable; but we have not found them in their attentions to the reasonable queries and remarks of strangers very much less respectful than our own people.

We will here offer one little item of advice, which may save some guineas to the traveler before the end of his journey. In England, one may ride in a second-class railway car (carriage, it is termed there) without losing caste. If one's letter of credit is long, of course he may pay his money and take his choice, but as regards respectability—the second-class cars are patronized by the proudest in the land. Arrived in London, if economy is an object, we advise the English mode of living, in lodgings, instead of paying heavy hotel expenses. This will be found not only much less expensive but quite as pleasant. Furnished rooms, with attendance, may be had in convenient parts of London, ranging from three to five dollars per week; and if one wishes it, breakfast and dinner may be served at home with only the additional expense of the sums actually disbursed by the landlady for the edibles. Nothing is charged for the cooking or service. With dinner at a restaurant one may live very comfortably for ten or twelve dollars per week, or even at a less figure.

Once settled in lodgings, it would be proper to call at the American embassy, in Upper Port-

land Place. Our admirable representative (Mr. Adams) and his talented secretary (Mr. Moran) always extend a cordial welcome to their countrymen, though it should be remembered that their many and important ministerial duties often prevent them individually from being attentive to callers. Any necessary information may, however, always be obtained at the embassy or consulate, the latter of which is under the able jurisdiction of Mr. Morse, formerly a representative in Congress from Maine.

Public places, the entrance to many of which is free to everybody on certain days of the week, may next be considered. A hurried examination of the British Museum and its contents would consume at least one day—the Tower, Mint, and Bank of England another; St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, and the Houses of Parliament another. Cards for the strangers' gallery, during the session of Parliament, may be obtained through the embassy, and tickets to view all portions of the Parliament House which are open to the public, may be had by applying almost any day at the office of the Lord Chamberlain. A walk through the National Gallery at Trafalgar Square, and the South Kensington Museum, would claim at least one day. The former contains the vast collection of Turner's pictures, bequeathed to the nation. The balance of the paintings are from the old masters—French, Spanish, Dutch, Flemish, Etruscan, Roman, etc., etc. The South Kensington Museum contains modern pictures of the British School—the well-known pencils of Leslie, Wilkie, Eastlake, Mulready, Cooper, Landseer, Constable, etc.

The Royal Exchange, Guildhall, the Mansion House, Thames Tunnel, Times Office, Somerset House, Whitehall, St. James', Buckingham and Kensington Palaces, Regent's Park, Zoological, Botanical, and Horticultural Gardens; Christ's Hospital (the Blue-coat School), the Charter House, the Inns of Court, Doctors' Commons, and the Temple should each be visited in their turn. While at the latter place, it would be well to turn into the church. It is one of the oldest consecrated edifices in England. The Temple was one of the favorite haunts of Dr. Johnson and Oliver Goldsmith—

"For shortness called Noll"—

and both of them had chambers here in their more prosperous days, and held round-table discussions with Boswell and Garrick. A tree still stands in the Temple Gardens, in a state of tolerable preservation, the pleasant shade of which was often the resort of the author of the "Vicar of Wakefield" and "The Deserted Village." In the same vicinity also once lived (the house still in good repair) the Mormon King, the eighth Harry; and near by stands the house formerly occupied by Fielding; while on the opposite side of Fleet Street, in a rickety chamber in Shoe Lane, died the "Wonderful Boy," Chatterton. Farther on, a little beyond St. Paul's (in Bread Street, Cheapside), Milton was born.

All these places may be visited within two or three hours' time.

Bunhill Fields Church is also worthy of notice. The sacred inclosure adjoining contains the ashes of John Bunyan, George Fox (founder of



the Quakers), Defoe, author of "Robinson Crusoe," Dr. Isaac Watts, Horne Tooke, and the mother of John Wesley.

The Metropolitan or Underground Railway is also a matter of great interest to strangers. It extends from Victoria Street, City, to Bishop's Road, Paddington, a distance of about three miles, nearly the entire road being subterranean. Passenger trains, which are lighted by gas, run every ten minutes, from an early hour in the morning until near midnight. The road is a great convenience to city merchants and professional men residing at the West End, and is more generally patronized than the omnibuses.

The parks, of which there are nine in London, should receive attention, while the Italian Opera, and other places of amusement may offer some attraction.

From three to four weeks would necessarily be consumed in seeing the noticeable features of the metropolis; meanwhile, also, to escape the smoke and confusion of the great city, a day might now and then be spent in some one of the pleasant suburbs, beginning, say, with Richmond, a place of historic interest, once the home of the poet Thomson, and in the church of which his ashes now repose. This town contains a beautiful park of twenty-two hundred acres, and Petersham Lodge, one of the residences of Earl Russell. Kew Gardens, a mile below Richmond, and Hampton Court Palace, three miles above, should be seen by every visitor to the shores of Albion. The Palace was built by Cardinal Wolsey, and presented by him to Henry VIII. It afterward became one of favorite residences of the British monarchs, and was used as such even down to the reign of the second George. Among the choice paintings which now decorate its walls may be mentioned some from the easel of our illustrious countryman, Benjamin West. The celebrated eight cartoons of Raffaele also decorate the walls of one of the large rooms. Windsor Castle with its magnificent park is also an interesting spot to visit. Old Eton, from whose college have emerged some of the brightest ornaments of English literature, is near by, and in its vicinity is Stoke churchyard, where rests all that is mortal of the author of the "Elegy." Harrow, at whose excellent school many British poets and statesmen have received a large portion of their early instruction, should be remembered. In visiting the churchyard, the admirers of Byron may inquire for the tomb on which the boy poet (who spent several years at the Harrow School) used to recline in his "hours of idleness." A day might be profitably spent in visiting the Observatory and Naval Home at Greenwich and the Arsenal at Woolwich; and another day in loitering through the Crystal Palace and the charming grounds which surround it—at Sydenham.

After having "done" London and suburbs, if the traveler contemplates a European tour, his next move will doubtless be in the direction of Paris. If he has no particular dislike to the sea, we recommend him to go *via* New Haven and Dieppe, as this route is considerably the cheapest, and also gives one an opportunity to call at Rouen and see the cathedral, one of the most interesting in the Old World, and the valley of the Seine. The route of the *chemin de fer*, from

Ouest, Rouen, to the French capital, is delightful, particularly in summer.\* Should the traveler prefer two hours at sea instead of six or seven, he may take the London and Southeastern, or the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, to Dover, calling at Canterbury *en route* to pay his respects to the cathedral there—a fine old specimen of Gothic architecture, whose foundation was laid by the Romans.

In case of his making a Continental tour, it is not our intention to accompany him; for the present, we only promised to point out the more prominent objects in the British Islands. Perhaps on some future occasion we may unvail some of the "mysteries of Paris;" journey with him among the vineyards of the Rhine or the snows of Mont Blanc, or take him through the solemn aisles of St. Peter's, or the sweet-scented gardens of the Vatican.

After London and its suburbs, the tourist might, with profit, turn his attention to the points of interest in the southern counties nearest to the metropolis. Taking the morning express train of the London and South Coast Railway, in an hour or two he will find himself in Brighton the largest and most beautiful of the English watering-places, and the favorite residence of George IV. Within an easy distance of this pleasant town are located the equally fashionable and almost equally popular seaside resorts of Hastings (near which is the scene of that memorable battle which decided the conquest of England by the Normans), St. Leonard's, and Bognor. Indeed, should our traveler be strong and healthy, and a good pedestrian, the coast is here so beautiful and so crowded with interesting and picturesque little towns and villages, that it would be well worth his while to make the journey from Brighton to Southampton on foot, sending his luggage on by the railway. The distance is only about thirty miles, and he would thus have the opportunity of spending such time as might accord with his inclination in the two chief places which lie in his route, Chichester and Portsmouth, the first remarkable for its antiquity and its venerable cathedral, and the latter as being one of the chief naval arsenals in the United Kingdom. Arrived at Southampton, and having visited Netley Abbey, he should take passage for the Isle of Wight, named on account of its wonderful beauty the "Garden of England." Should he have time, a week might pleasantly be spent in this charming spot. But, in any case, he should visit the time-worn castle of Carisbrooke, where the unprincipled but unfortunate Charles I. was confined. Among the natural beauties of the island, the Shanklin, Luccombe, and Blackgang Chines, Alum Bay, and the far-famed Needles are the most remarkable. Farringford, the present residence of the poet Tennyson, is only two miles from the latter spot. Returning from the Isle of Wight, the sight-seeker should have a

glimpse of the old cathedral city of Winchester, whilom the capital of the land, and the ancient universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

A visit to England would be incomplete without making the ocular acquaintance of these ancient seats of learning. At each place the services of a guide may be obtained, who, for the consideration of a few shillings, will accompany the stranger through the several colleges and point out the various objects of interest. While at Cambridge it should be remembered that the home of the poet Cowper is only a few miles beyond, and that in the neighboring shire—Huntingdon—Oliver Cromwell was born. From Cambridge one may conveniently visit Ipswich, the birthplace of Cardinal Wolsey; and Harwich, from which town sailed the famous but somewhat mythical Robinson Crusoe.

Not far from Cambridge, too, is the town of Bedford, in whose jail Bunyan was confined for so many years, and where he composed the "Pilgrim's Progress." Immediately north of Bedford is the county of Northampton, containing some of the finest specimens of Christian architecture still standing in England.

From Oxford—should the traveler have sufficient curiosity to see that wonderful monument of Druidical skill and patience—a diversion to the south would bring him to Stonehenge. A few hours' farther ride to the west would land him in the old city of Bristol, near which are the romantic ruins of Tintern Abbey. While at Bristol, one should visit the orphan school, founded about a quarter of a century ago by Mr. William Muller. Its history is a remarkable illustration of the value of faith coupled with strong practical common sense and zealous endeavor.

At this point we may take the train for Stratford-on-Avon, the birthplace of Shakspeare—the Mecca of all worshipers of the divine art of poetry. The ruins of Kenilworth Castle are in the neighborhood, and are well worthy of notice; Warwick, which also boasts an ancient castle; and Coventry, the *locale* of the singular legend of "Godiva," and the seat of a valuable ribbon manufacture, are close by; also Rugby, noted for its admirable school, of which Dr. Arnold, author of the "History of Rome," was for many years head master. From Rugby we journey to Nottingham, and spend a few hours in visiting the lace and glove manufactories; after which we drive to Newstead Abbey, once the country seat of Lord Byron.

From Nottingham we proceed westward to Birmingham, and thence to Sheffield, Manchester, and Leeds, making a detour to the city of York, whose ancient minster is justly one of the most celebrated cathedrals in England. Leaving York by way of Darlington and Newcastle-on-Tyne, we proceed to Edinburgh—famous in Scottish song and story, and once the seat of an independent kingdom. Here we may tarry several days, visiting Holyrood Palace, the former residence of Scotland's kings—Arthur's Seat, the Castle, Scott's Monument, John Knox's House in Canon-gate, the old Parliament Buildings. St. Giles' Cathedral, Calton Hill—on which are Burns' and Nelson's monuments—the Museum, the Royal

\* The cheap tourist tickets of the Cook's system of "Contracted Tours" are provided for this line, which, in addition to its surpassing interest, is much the shortest route from London to Paris. Parties going this way are permitted to break their journey, in going or returning at Brighton, the great south coast resort of English fashionable society, referred to in another part of this paper.



College of Surgeons, the National Gallery, Victoria Hall, the Zoological and Botanical Gardens, and whatever other places time may permit or inclination suggest. A drive through the new town of Edinburgh would well repay one for the trouble and expense.

A few miles from Edinburgh stands, perhaps, the finest and most beautiful church in Scotland, Roslyn Chapel.

Bidding adieu to the Scottish capital, we should pause at Bannockburn—once the scene of contending armies, but long since overgrown with native heather—and Stirling Castle, making a diversion to the right to pay our respects to Loch Leven. Westward, a ten hours' journey brings us to the shores of Loch Lomond. All the beautiful lakes which lie in the vicinity—Karrise, Ard, Monteith, Venacher, and the crags and peaks which look down upon their peaceful waters, challenge our admiration. They bring vividly before us the wild and bloody feudal and border wars of time long gone, and those bold mountaineers who peopled their heights.

From the Highlands we may proceed to Fingal's Cave in Staffa, calling at Dumbarton on our way back to Glasgow. The latter is the largest city north of the Tweed and a place of great commercial importance—the third in the United Kingdom, and remarkable also for its ancient and beautiful cathedral.

From Glasgow we can proceed to Ayr, dropping a fresh flower upon the tomb of Burns, and treading carefully among the daisies that fringe the banks of "Bonny Doon."

Having plucked a rose from Alloway, or gathered a sprig from the "milk-white thorn" under the shadow of Alwrick Castle, we pass on to pull the latch-string at Abbotsford and commune for a season with the spirit of Walter Scott.

If time permit, the tourist may now make an interesting excursion to the northwest, and gain the opportunity of visiting many towns well known to fame, such as Perth, the native city of the renowned Harry of the Wynd, bonny Dundee, Forfar, Montrose, Aberdeen, Elgin, and Inverness. Again, returning to the extreme south, he may wend his way to the celebrated ruins of Melrose Abbey; bearing in mind, of course, the advice of Sir W. Scott—

"He that would view fair Melrose aught,  
Should visit her by the pale moonlight."

Dumfries, still farther to the southward, is also well deserving of attention.

Hence we journey to Windermere, to spend a contemplative hour with the shade of Wordsworth.

Three hours' ride from Westmoreland returns him to Liverpool, whence he can make a detour into Wales, which contains many features of natural and historic interests; he can take the steamer at Holyhead for Dublin, where he may remain for a few days, to visit the Rotunda, the Castle, University, Phoenix Park, Zoological Gardens, and galleries of art. From here he may proceed north, *via* Belfast—the great linen mart—to the Giant's Causeway, in Antrim, and journey thence southward to Limerick, and from thence to Killarney, whose charming lakes are the delight of all who are familiar with the beauties of the "Emerald Isle." Having seen

them, one ceases to wonder that so much of poetry and romance are blended in the Irish character.

From Killarney he can go to Tipperary, Killenny, Waterford, and Wexford, and thence to Cork, the most important city in this part of Ireland. Not far, too, from Cork is the famous Blarney Castle, a sight that should not be omitted. Thence he journeys to Queenstown—the Cove of Cork—there to take passage in the next steamer homeward bound.

A four months' vacation may thus be profitably spent; and the tourist see the choicest things which the land of our ancestors can offer, and return home with mind refreshed and body invigorated by personal contrast with scenes which before he had only met in dreams.

[Americans intending to visit Europe could not do better than avail themselves of the information afforded by Mr. Cook's several series of tourist's guide books, which may be had at the office of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. These books not only describe routes, and show the most economical way of disposing of time in traveling, but also provide special tickets for many of the districts referred to in the above article; more especially for the south coast of England, with the Channel Islands, and the opposite coast of France; for Paris, and for traveling through France to Switzerland and Italy. There is also a book devoted to the exposition and illustration of Scottish tours, with systems of reduced-fare tickets for all parts of the Highlands.]

For a dollar sent to this office, the whole of these books may be obtained.

Parties who may not avail themselves of Mr. Cook's tickets from America to England would find it to their advantage to call at his tourist office, 93 Fleet Street, London, where they may obtain every particular of these and other tourist arrangements.]

## IRON.

At the beginning of our late civil war we were accustomed to hear reiterated from tongue and pen the weighty ascription of predominating and far-reaching influence to cotton, as an element of our national strength and glory. But the war has conclusively dissipated the idea that "cotton is king," and as conclusively developed and maintained the superior claims of a more potential element—iron. Let us for a moment consider the properties and influence of this intrinsically mean substance, and see whether or not it is entitled to the highest place in the catalogue of inanimate agents employed by man.

With our advancement in civilization, and with the increasing light afforded by incessant scientific investigations, iron in its applications and adaptations becomes more and more important. In this one brief category we attempt to sum up its chief adaptations in their true as well as typical sense, the sword, the plowshare, the pen, the wire, the chain, the cannon, and the compass. These are tremendous agents in the hands of man. Who can estimate their value?

Possessing in its crude state but little intrinsic value as compared with gold and silver, the generally received "precious metals," yet, when considered in the light of *utility*, how much more precious does this dull metal appear than the shining media of exchange!

In all departments of science and art, the esthetical and the mechanical, iron is the handmaid of intelligence. To give elegance of form to the

marble, to tint the pigment of the limner, the ready aid of iron is found requisite.

Magnificent structures line our public thoroughfares, steamers of gigantic size plow the ocean in security, and the "iron horse" snorting in the greatness of his might, bringing to our doors in a single day the produce of a soil and climate a thousand miles away, these attest the wondrous efficacy of iron.

How simple an instrument is an axe! yet what wonderful transformations have been wrought by it! Look abroad over this fair land, with its rich territory of cultivated field and meadow, with its cities and towns densely populated and echoing with the strife of industry. A hundred years ago millennial forests stood where now all is bustle and activity, and the silence of the "interminable wild" was only broken by the cry of the panther or the whoop of the savage. In the hands of the woodsman the axe has led the van of civilization, and the wilderness now "blossoms like the rose."

We find iron in the framework of the printing-press, that world-wide disseminator of intelligence. Iron coins our money, caters and carves to our appetite, ministers to our refinement in the rich engravings which line our walls, measures the progress of time with nicest accuracy, and trailed on its million piers flashes from point to point desired information though miles or even oceans may lie between. The steadfast friend of the children of toil, iron eases their shoulders from the burden of severe labor, and untiringly, with matchless speed and accuracy, performs the most delicate operation. Perhaps the printing-press, the steam-engine, the telegraph, and the sewing machine may be regarded as the pre-eminent benefactors of humanity, and without iron it is doubtful whether one of them could exist—no other metal being known as possessing its various properties, existing in such profusion, and so easily adapted. It is at once the cheapest and most valuable of the metals; in its rough state almost worthless, in its most highly wrought condition worth even more than gold itself of equal weight. A bar of refined iron worth five dollars when converted into horse-shoes would be worth more than ten; in the form of needles would be worth about sixty dollars; manufactured into pen-knife blades it amounts to \$3,280; and when made into the balance springs of watches its value is enhanced to upward of \$250,000.

It imparts elegance to the toilette of beauty. There is no department in art, science, or literature wherein this inestimable metal may not, nay, must be, in some way made use of.

Then are we not right, after our hasty review of the wide sphere of iron's adaptability and usefulness, in ascribing to it an influence more potent, more far reaching, in the industrial arts, in all that constitutes the "mechanism" of civilization, than that of any proud monarch? H. S. D.

[Let iron be duly glorified. Though it may be—is—made into shirt collars and into writing-paper (?) we can not make it a *substitute* for corn, cotton, or clothing. Great is the value of iron—yea, it is indispensable to a state of civilization; so are wood and wool. In extolling one blessing let us not overlook others. That "cotton king" business has been "played out," and we pray that there may be no more such kings. Iron is great, cotton is great, corn is great, wood is great, and so is coal, but God who gives them all is greater. Let us worship Him, rather than them.]



## On Ethnology.

True Christianity will gain by every step which is made in the knowledge of man.—*Spiruheim*.

### THE JEW.

#### FROM A JEWISH POINT OF VIEW.

[THE ISRAELITE INDEED, a periodical devoted to the illustration and defense of Hebrew Christianity, publishes the following interesting statement.]

SHAKESPEARE but followed the lofty impulse of his nature in holding up to execration that unquenchable lust of lucre which marks the race, although he does not show that this passion was but the effect of that persecution which, by crowding the Jew out of every honorable pursuit, and thus cutting off his nature from every sympathy with the world around, sharpened and edged the keen corners of his brain for the only pursuit left to him. It is true that money-changers, once spit on in the Ghetto, are now huggers in the palace. Rothschilds and Foulds, Belmonts and Benjamins, are found in the ante-chamber of princes and presidents. But we fear that it is not so much that the prejudice against the Jews has ceased, but that the love of money has increased; not that the Jews have become as Christians, but that the Christians have become as Jews.

But if Shakspeare was just in this respect, he was not so in the picture he has drawn of the Jew's craving for revenge, and in the contempt with which he is treated by his daughter. Revenge is not a characteristic of the Jew. He is subject to sudden storms of passion, as in Shylock's scene with Tubal, but that intellect which always stands sentinel over the Hebrew soon subdues the gust.

Jews also shrink from physical contests. Their disposition is to triumph by intellect rather than violence. It was this trait, more than any other, which rendered them in the middle ages so repulsive to the masses, who were all of the Morrissey and muscular-Christianity school. The contempt of a daughter for her parent is equally uncharacteristic of the Jew. The Jews are universally admired for the affections which adorn their domestic life. The more they have been pushed from the society of the family of man, the greater the intensity with which they have clung to the love of their own family.

No one can ever have visited the houses of the Jews without having been struck by the glowing affection with which the daughter greets the father as he returns from the day's campaign, and the slights and sneers his gaberdine and yellow cap provoke, and without observing how those small, restless eyes, that sparkle and gleam like snakes in search of prey, shine out a softened loving luster as they fall upon the face of Rebecca, or Jessica, or Sarah, and how he stands no longer with crooked back, but erect and commanding, as he blesses his household with an exultation as vehement as the prejudices which during the day have galled and fretted his nature.

To do justice to the grandeur of the Jewish race, and to brand with infamy its infirmities, it is not enough to produce a repulsive delineation of the latter. It would be only just to give ex-

pression to the former, and to exhibit the superiority of intellect which has survived all persecutions, and which, soaring above the prejudice of the hour, has filled us with reluctant admiration on finding how many of the great events which mark the progress of the age, or minister to its improvement, or elevates its tastes, may be traced to the wonderful workings of the soul of the Hebrew, and the supremacy of that spiritual nature which gave to mankind its noblest religion, its noblest laws, and some of its noblest poetry and music.

The editor of the *Gospel Banner* gives, in addition, the following extract from *Frazer's Magazine*:

The present physical, moral, and social condition of the Jews must be a miracle. We can come to no other conclusion. Had they continued from the commencement of the Christian era down to the present hour in some such national state in which we find the Chinese, walled off from the rest of the human family, and by their selfishness on a national scale, and their repulsions of alien elements, resisting every assault from without in the shape of hostile invasion, and from an overpowering national pride forbidding the introduction of new and foreign customs, we should not see so much mystery interwoven with their existence. But this is not their state—far from it. They are neither a united and independent nation nor a parasitic province. They are peeled, and scattered, and crumbled into fragments, but, like the broken globules of quicksilver, instinct with a cohesive power, ever ready to amalgamate. Geography, arms, genius, politics, and foreign help do not explain their existence; time, and climate, and customs equally fail to unravel. None of these are or can be the springs of their perpetuity. They have been spread over every part of the habitable globe; they have lived under the regime of every dynasty, they have shared the protection of just laws and the proscriptions of cruel ones, and witnessed the rise and progress of both; they have used every tongue, and lived in every latitude. The snows of Lapland have chilled, the suns of Africa scorched them. They have drunk the Tiber, the Thames, the Jordan, the Mississippi. In every country, and every degree of latitude and longitude, we find a Jew. It is not so with any other race. Empires the most illustrious have fallen, and buried the men that constructed them; but the Jew has lived among the ruins, a living monument of indestructibility. Persecution has unsheathed the sword and lighted the fagot. Papal superstition and Moslem barbarism have smote with unsparing ferocity, penal rescripts and deep prejudice have visited on the most unrighteous chastisement, and notwithstanding all they survive. Robert Montgomery, in his *Messiah*, thus expresses the relative position of the Jews:

"Empires have sank, and kingdoms passed away,  
But still, apart, sublime in misery stands  
The wreck of Israel. Christ has come and bled,  
And miracles around the cross,  
A holy splendor of undying truth  
Preserve! but yet their pining spirit looks  
For that unrisen Sun which prophets hailed;  
And when I view him in the garb of woe,  
A wandering outcast by the world disowned,  
The haggard, lost, and long oppressed Jew,  
'His BLOOD BE ON US' through my spirit rolls

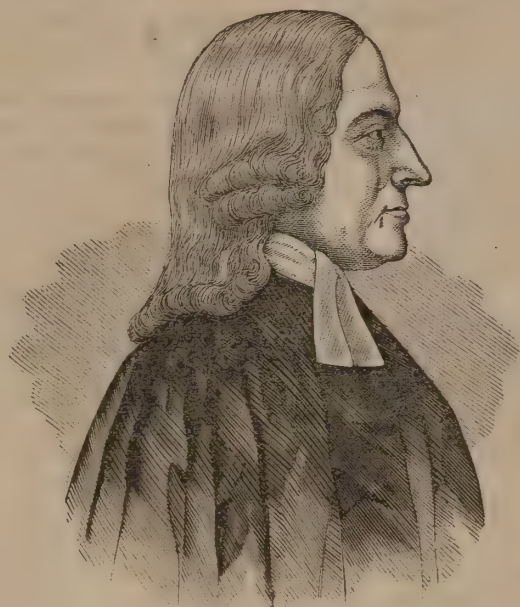
In fearful echo from a nation's lips,  
Remember Zion! still for thee awaits  
A future teeming with triumphal sounds  
And shape of glory."

Like their own bush on Mount Horeb, Israel has continued in the flames, but unconsumed. They are the aristocracy of Scripture, reft of their coronets—princes in degradation. A Babylonian, a Theban, a Spartan, an Athenian, are names known in history only; their shadows alone haunt the world and flicker on its tablets. A Jew walks every street, dwells in every capital, traverses every exchange, and relieves the monotony of the nations of the earth. The race has inherited the heirloom of immortality, incapable of extinction or amalgamation. Like streamlets from a common head, and composed of waters of a peculiar nature, they have flowed along every stream without blending with it or receiving its color or its flavor, and traversed the surface of the globe, to the close of the many centuries, peculiar, distinct, alone. The Jewish race at this day is perhaps the most striking seal of the truth of the Sacred Oracles. There is no possibility of accounting for their perpetual isolation, their depressed but distinct being, on any grounds save those revealed in the record of truth. Their aggregate and individual character is as remarkable as their circumstances. Meanness the most abject and pride the most overbearing—the degradation of helots, and yet a conscious and manifest sense of the dignity of a royal priesthood—crouching, cozening, squeezing, grasping on the exchange, in the shop, in the world, with nothing too low for them to do, or notwithstanding, in the synagogue, looking back along many thousand years to ancestry beside which that of our peers and princes is but of yesterday, regarding justly Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob as their great progenitors, and pressing forward on the wings of faith, and hope, and promise to a long expected day when they, now kings and princes in disguise, shall become so indeed by a manifestation the most glorious and a dispensation the most sublime. The people are a perpetual miracle—a living echo of Heaven's holy tones, prolonged from generation to generation.

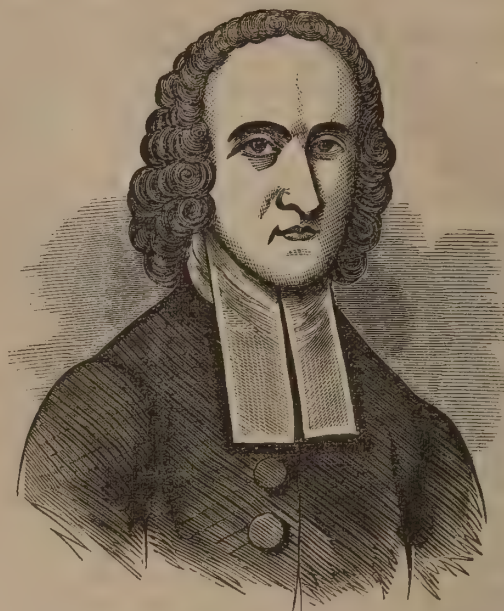
Good Luck.—Sundry semi-superstitious and limber-backed folks make much ado about "luck"—as if this was a world of chance! Such is bald atheism. "If ye sow not, neither shall ye reap; what ye sow, that shall ye reap," is the Bible statement of fortune. Man is master of chance. Labor rules the very universe. Diligence is the sacred alchemy that converts earth's ores into jewels. With a farmer, "the philosopher's stone" helps build a fence. The owl's motto is "luck to-night," as he mopes all day in a hollow tree.

Would you have good luck? Then get up early, and mind *your own* business when up—not your neighbor's; spend less than you earn; earn every cent before you spend one; keep out of debt; especially keep money in your pocket; wait on yourself, for shirking is essentially theft; always heed the counsel of your wife in doubtful enterprises; treat other people as you would be treated; display liberality of soul and charity of opinion, with honor and honesty; above all, trust in God and you may properly consider your life a success—a clear vindication of beneficent law, an utter rebuke of visionary "luck."





PORTRAIT OF JOHN WESLEY.



PORTRAIT OF JONATHAN EDWARDS.

## "Signs of Character."

Of the soul, the body form doth take,  
For soul is form, and doth the body make.—Spenser.

### THEOLOGY IN PHYSIOGNOMY. WESLEY AND EDWARDS.

THESE eminent men may be taken as fair representatives of the two classes of Christians into which the religious world naturally divides itself, and which, though blending with each other as they lose their distinctiveness, are clearly defined by well-marked differences in the characteristics of their interior piety and its outward manifestations. In one class by temperament or by education, and often by both, the emotions are more carefully cultivated and give tone to the religious character. In the other the intellect, the convictions receive the most earnest attention and culture, to the comparative neglect of the emotional nature. The first class is governed more by religious feeling, the other by religious conviction. Perhaps no two denominations of Christians represent these two great classes more comprehensively than Methodists and Congregationalists, and toward one or the other will the members of any Protestant community gravitate.

The choice as to church government will flow naturally from these religious distinctions. The Christian whose faith rests mainly upon his convictions will prefer that church which has the simplest form of government, and in which he can enjoy most personal freedom. Regarding religion as a matter of individual responsibility, and lying between every man and his God, he will be satisfied with a clear statement to men of religious truth and duty, leaving the matter to their own consciences. In other words, he will be rather exclusive than aggressive in his piety.

The other Christian, burning with zeal and fervor, based indeed upon conviction, will more readily ally himself with a church in which he

shall find the warmest sympathy with his religious emotions, and which, in its aggressive organization, shall give full scope to his zeal in going out into the world and compelling men to come unto the marriage feast.

Thus will the aggressive and emotional in a community gravitate toward Methodism, while those who delight in intellectual views of Christianity, in dwelling upon the theological bearings of the Scriptures, upon doctrine rather than experience, be drawn toward Congregationalism.

Perhaps no two men represent these two great Christian classes better or more perfectly than Jonathan Edwards and John Wesley.

Let us first study them in the light of Phrenology and Physiognomy. In Edwards, the height from the ear to the top of the head is very great, giving large Spirituality and Veneration, and his reflective organs are more fully developed than his perceptive. Observe the narrowness of his head, showing his deficiency in the organs of Secretiveness, Caution, tact, and those faculties by which men get along in the world—in a word, all those faculties which go to make the scholar, the thinker, the theologian are grandly developed, while those that make the practical business man are very deficient.

Look at his face and imagine him moving and acting among men, presiding at social festivity.

How perfectly does his character correspond with these developments of his head and face! He was a natural recluse, devoting his days and nights to the constant study of vast theological problems and the mysteries of Scripture doctrine. The tendency of his brain was to religious meditation, or, more strictly, to religious ratiocination, to reconcile the holiness of God with the salvation of sinners, the mercy of God with the punishment of sinners, the glory of God with the death of sinners. The labor of such a mind is to reconcile the dreams of faith and the vagaries of enthusiasm (as they appear to a purely rational mind) with sound reason and good sense. "I am

not mad, most noble Festus, but speak the word of truth and soberness."

He was too much in the study, too little at the tea-table; wrapt in metaphysical and spiritual meditations, he seems like some vast balloon with but a little guy rope to attach it to earth. He was not a motive power among men, but a Titan giving a dead lift at the leaden masses and using no leverage. In his life-time he was run over, outmaneuvered, made almost contemptible, while the great Scottish divines were hailing him as the Samson of holy metaphysics, and he was fixing for himself a niche among Continental writers, between Leibnitz on the one hand and Kant upon the other. But no man in America ever had so much power to lift up the whole rational nature and set it in tune with Heaven, and make the little things of life no more than barnacles on the ship's bottom, to make the things of heaven and hell, of God and Belial, as wide apart as the Pacific from shore to shore.

Turn now to the other head and face. In Wesley the head is more uniformly developed; he has less Spirituality and Veneration in proportion to his other faculties, but more side head, more Caution, Constructiveness, Secretiveness, method, tact; he has a power among men, seeing and using every laudable means for bringing them into the kingdom of Christ. And the expression of his face, how impressively does every lineament speak of labors more abundant, not in the study, not in solitude, but in the crowded city, in the open air, everywhere! It is instinct with intense, practical, every-day life; the patent and most prominent record there is that of the indefatigable worker, working among men, studying theological problems while on his way from one preaching place to another, in sympathy with all classes of men, with scholars and wise men, with the ignorant and uncultivated, seeing in every man an immortal soul, and striving to save that soul.

Both stamped their individual characters on their admirers and followers in a more extended



and remarkable manner and to a greater degree than any other two men of their time.

Wesley was the founder of Methodism, and the whole system is but the reflection of this great man. He is the pattern of the bishop, the presiding elder, the pastor, the class-leader, the theologian, the sermonizer, the effective worker in the church, lay or clerical.

Edwards stamped New England Congregationalism so deeply, that every minister, every collegian, every Christian in that denomination is today a different man from what he would have been if Edwards had never been born.

Wesley's brain was less abstract than Edwards, less active, in its higher faculties, far less recluse, for more effective in the world. The one loves to dwell apart thinking angel thoughts, the other sees a world lying in sin around him, and recognizing no distinction but children of God and children of the world—organizes the Church militant and spends his life in incessant and amazing labor, to drill, perfect, and make effective the machinery of religion. One produces a religion of practical, effective organization; the other, deep, abiding, and perennial religious conviction. One tends to produce high and valuable thinking; the other to give the world the benefit of untiring labors.

CONGREGATIONALISM is the form of church polity most strictly republican, or rather democratic, and like all other pure democracies, while it secures the largest freedom to the individual, it is the least efficient of all for aggressive enterprises. It flourishes and will be likely to flourish only among people of hereditary mental activity and hereditary religious reverence. As a matter of fact, Congregationalism is confined to New England, and to such communities in New York and Ohio as are made up almost entirely of emigrants from New England. In short, it is Puritanism modified by the influence of prosperity and popularity, and tinged with democracy. Neither by its powers of awakening the moral sympathies, nor by the machinery of its organization, is it ever likely to become dominant in the religious world. But it is likely to continue to embrace within its folds the most consistent and uniform piety, the deepest theology, and the most intellectual morality of any community where it is planted. Its defects are its tendency to asceticism, and its want of adaptability to the great masses of restless, aggressive, unintellectual, but enterprising Americans. It can produce great thinkers, not great actors. Its theologians are more eminent than its philanthropists. Its preachers are great in the pulpit rather than in labors from house to house or in ecclesiastical councils. The excellence of its sermonizing is not surpassed by any other sect, but the power displayed in this its chief instrument of grace is far greater than the tact, the policy, the worldly wisdom, which, properly sanctified, are far more effectual for church growth and the evangelizing of the race than the most splendid pulpit performances.

Yet, to its praise, it must be admitted that on the broad field where piety and morality meet, where duties to God and duties to man are harmoniously cultivated, many of the finest intellects, the choicest spirits, and the happiest illustrations of civic as well as Christian virtue have flourished

under the genial influences of Congregationalism. The magnificent mental and moral organization of a Webster, who never struck more ringing or heroic blows than in defense of Evangelical Christianity, is but a type of many others unequal to him in renown, nurtured in the bosom of this church, who, as well by the harmony and spotlessness of their civil virtue, as by their eloquent tributes or powerful defenses of the Christian faith, have done so much to Christianity on the high pedestal which she now occupies as the central figure among the nations of the earth.

Appealing as this form of Christianity does mainly to the intellect, and aiming at the heart through the intellect rather than at the intellect through the heart, the style of Christian virtue which it produces exhibits the uniformity of an established mental conviction, and is characterized by a steadiness and consistency which comes from the world of intellect rather than from that of emotion. A Christian in this church is always and everywhere a Christian. A Bible to read and a Heaven to adore are all he *requires* to nourish his piety.

METHODISM is emphatically the gospel to the poor. While it is true to itself and to the spirit of its great founder, it will continue to go out into "the highways and hedges and compel men to come into the marriage supper. The itinerancy is the great agency by which these invitations of the Gospel shall be spread to every corner, every cabin, every heart. The first itinerants preached the word everywhere—in the open air, in the country, in crowded streets in the city, in churches when they could, in stables, in private houses. Wherever they found souls to be saved "there they preached the Gospel." The natural result of this system is to bring within the pale of the Church large masses of comparatively uneducated people—such as *feel*, but do not reason; whose great concern is to have the heart right before God, and whose interest in the great doctrines of theology is comparatively slight. They do not dig below the surface for those rich veins of truth that reward so amply the careful seeker, and consequently religion does not strike so deep root in the intellectual nature, and by consequence the variations in the thermometer of piety will be far greater with them than if they habitually thought more and felt less.

Jonathan Edwards was born at East Windsor, Connecticut, October 5th, 1703. His mother was the daughter of Rev. Solomon Stoddard, who was for more than fifty years pastor of the Congregational Church in Northampton, Massachusetts, and one of the most eminent ministers of New England for ability, fidelity, piety, and usefulness. She was by tradition a woman distinguished for strength of mind, of superior education, peculiarly fond of reading, and of ardent piety. She was tall, stately, dignified, and commanding in appearance, as well as affable and courteous in manner. She possessed extraordinary prudence and judgment, a nice sense of propriety, extensive information, a thorough knowledge of the Scriptures and of theology, and was scrupulously conscientious.

His father, Rev. Timothy Edwards, "was for sixty-four years the beloved and venerable pastor of the E. Windsor Congregational Church. Both

were of English descent, for generations distinguished for piety, intellect, vigor, and commanding influence. He received at his graduation the collegiate degree of A.B. in the forenoon and A.M. in the afternoon," an uncommon mark of respect paid to his extraordinary proficiency in learning. He taught his college pupils so thoroughly, that the professors never thought it necessary to examine them preparatory to their admission to college. From parents thus eminently endowed both with talents and moral virtues, what of excellence and superiority might we not expect in their children? Their distinguished son received his academic education at home under his parent's tuition. He commenced Latin when nine years of age, and made rapid progress. He was very fond of natural science, and at the age of ten wrote an interesting article on the "wood-spider." At thirteen he entered Yale College, where he took the highest stand in his class; no part of his college studies was overlooked, and he studied with his pen constantly in hand. He entered with delight on the study of "Locke on the Human Understanding," at the age of fourteen, and said "it gave him more pleasure than the most greedy miser finds when gathering up handfuls of silver and gold from some newly discovered treasure." At the age of seventeen he graduated, studied theology, preached some, and taught two years at Yale College. At the age of twenty-four he was settled in Northampton, Massachusetts. He continued through life a hard student, spending in study generally thirteen out of the twenty-four hours. When riding, he had a pencil and paper with him to note down his thoughts, and often woke in the night to set down a thought. Besides his two sermons a week, he wrote "Notes on Scripture," "Miscellaneous," "Types of Messiah," "Prophecies of the Old and New Testament." His works amount to thirty-three volumes of notes, sermons, tracts, and treatises.

In 1727 he was married to Sarah Pierpont, of New Haven.

In stature he was tall, over six feet, slender, used few gestures; his voice was low but clear; he was always fully and *completely* absorbed in religious thought, composition, or prayer. In his church discipline he was injudicious and unfortunate; he made strong enemies among liberal-minded men, having little tact in managing human nature. He says of himself that he "was low-spirited, of a dull and stiff manner, and not sprightly in conversation." Isaac Taylor says this very sluggishness and aridity, this feeble pulse of life was the very reason of his extraordinary power of analysis. To accomplish the will of God on earth was the ruling motive of his soul.

The parentage of John Wesley was as remarkable in a religious point of view as was that of Edwards. His great-grandfather was ejected from the Established Church for non-conformity; his son, distinguished both for learning and piety, was also ejected for the same reason, four times imprisoned, and finally denied Christian burial on account of his "dissenting" views. His wife, John Wesley's paternal grandmother, was the niece of Thomas Fuller, the Church historian, a man remarkable for wit, learning, and elegance of style and expression. The youngest son, Sam-



uel, father of the great founder of Methodism, married the daughter of an ejected minister, a woman of great strength of intellect and exalted piety. From both paternal and maternal ancestry John Wesley inherited his superior intellect, his fervid devotion, and his tendency to innovation. He resembled his mother most strikingly, and inherited largely from her those gifts that made his life such a benefaction to the world.

What a lesson to mothers do the lives of these two eminent men afford! Both devoted themselves earnestly to the education of their sons. From the stores of a mother's learning, from the fountains of a mother's heart, were the intellects of these men fed in their youth, and their characters formed for everlasting good to their race. Oh, ye mothers, who trust hiring teachers to impress upon your children's minds and hearts those lessons they should learn from your own lips, for one brief hour consider the better way so radiantly marked out by Esther Edwards and Susannah Wesley—names worthy to stand beside hers we delight to honor as the mother of our Washington.

John Wesley and his brother Charles inaugurated the form of religion that sometimes goes by their name as early as 1729. While in college they became deeply impressed with the coldness and inefficiency of the Established Church, and for a long time Wesley labored, not to draw away a body of dissenters, but to infuse his own zeal, his earnest piety, and his systematic manner of cultivating and promoting religion into the Church of England. Disappointed in this, he devoted himself, soul and body, to the interests of the now rapidly increasing body of Christians whom he had rescued from the masses of the world, whom he had found in the highways and hedges of life. In these labors he visited Ireland and Scotland, the West India Islands and America, again and again. Sixty years of constant and unremitting labor had its abundant reward in the unequalled spread of his faith while he lived, and in the radiant crown that awaits those who call many to righteousness.

Doubtless there are features in his system which he would modify were he to inaugurate the plan anew. Most will agree that appeals less declamatory and emotional would be now calculated to reach and affect the thinking class. But with all its faults, Methodism is the gospel of the poor—Methodism is Christianity in earnest.

It will be seen that the portraits of these two great divines, as given above, were taken late in life, so that what they appear is as much a record of what they did, as of what they were by original conformation. Thought, labor, prayer, Christian devotion had been for fifty years "chiseling away" upon these features until they are, to the intelligent eye, as deeply inscribed with theological systems as the books which they composed. Those great works of Edwards on the "Will" and on the "Affections," which made him famous in both hemispheres, could never have been produced by a head less amply developed in the noblest faculties. Such compositions require a brain equally developed in the reasoning faculties and in the spiritual powers, a brain that could take abstract truths of theology, or the "thus saith the Lord" of the Holy Writ, and pursue them to their legitimate conclusions by a logic as ab-



FREDERIKA BREMER.

solute and irrefutable as Newton's when he discovered the law of gravitation. One might look upon ten thousand faces and never see so admirable a union for theologic genius.

The other face is as deeply inscribed with the peculiar and amazing activity with which his life was crowded. His was not a brain from which could emanate a metaphysical system whose acuteness should command the admiration of philosophers; but he could organize a church system that all the wisdom of succeeding generations has not materially improved upon—a system whose efficiency is testified by hundreds of thousands of redeemed spirits that would have died in sin but for the indefatigable labors of the itinerancy.

Upon these features, how legibly is written "the care of all the churches!" the day begun and ended with prayer for souls, and even the night watches made vocal with songs of Zion, "in labors more abundant, in perils oft." What a chronicle of evangelical labor! what a record of apostolic zeal!

The speculation is not, perhaps, irreverent if we for a little consider the difference in the enjoyments which these sainted spirits now have in the blessed kingdom of rewards. Edwards is rejoicing in the illuminations of the spiritual world. Truths which he saw dimly here are now brighter than the sunlight. Problems, in the solution of which he so often paced the floor of his little study in Northampton, are now solved and settled forever. He rejoices in the immediate presence of God, and gazes unabashed at the intolerable glory.

The other, and perhaps the more ardent spirit, looks around him and beholds with tears of angelic bliss the exceeding great company that has come up from every tribe and every kingdom under the whole heaven, shouting the victory chant of the Church triumphant!

L. E. L.

CONVERSATION is a very serious matter. There are men with whom an hour's talk would weaken one more than a day's fasting.

## FREDERIKA BREMER.

FREDERIKA BREMER, the celebrated Swedish novelist, was born in or near Abo, Finland, about the year 1802. When very young her parents removed to Sweden, with which country she has always been identified. Her education was chiefly obtained in Norway, under the superintendence of the Countess Sonnerhjelm, who exhibited considerable interest in her. After leaving school she became a teacher in an academy in Stockholm. When but twenty-two years of age her first novel, called "The Neighbors," appeared, and found ready circulation in the English, German, Dutch, and French languages, as well as her own. This novel created a profound sensation in America, so that when she visited this country she was received with much cordiality by the public generally. Her pleasant book, "Homes in the New World," relates her experiences in America, with the various phases of society North and South, and with the learned and great of the land. She exhibits a clearness of discernment and a felicity of expression in her talk of men and things, in this book, which have been rarely surpassed. Miss Bremer entertained views in regard to marriage which would be considered liberal by our readers. She believed that the public declaration of a pair to live together as husband and wife was sufficient to constitute and sanctify their union. She never married, but lived at Stockholm in comparative retirement after her travels in America and England. Her death occurred a few weeks since.

COLOR BLINDNESS.—The *Post* says: Paul Akers, the sculptor of the Dead Pearl Diver, passed through New York on his way South for the benefit of his health last month. He is the author of the leading article in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February, on American Artists in Italy, the greater part of which is devoted to the merits of Page as a colorist. Mr. Akers regards him as one of the greatest painters since Titian, and names as his most striking works the portraits of three American ladies, which were executed in Rome, viz., those of Charlotte Cushman, now in London; of Mrs. Crawford, now in Rome; and of Mrs. North, now in Cambridge, Mass. As an instance of color-blindness in an artist, Mr. Akers says that Bartholomew, the sculptor, could not distinguish between a crimson curtain and a green one. Yet Bartholomew began his artistic career as a portrait painter, and once he gave the cheeks of a female sitter a hue of bright green. He put the two pigments upon his palette, and mistook the green for the red, and did not discover his mistake until it was pointed out to him. Yet, blind as he was to the differences of color, he had the most exquisite perception of the beauties of form.

[Railway conductors, signal masters, and others, who are expected to distinguish one line or train of cars from another, running on the same road, being deficient in the organ of Color, are puzzled to make out which is which, and accidents have occurred from this cause. When will managers learn to select "the right man for the right place?"



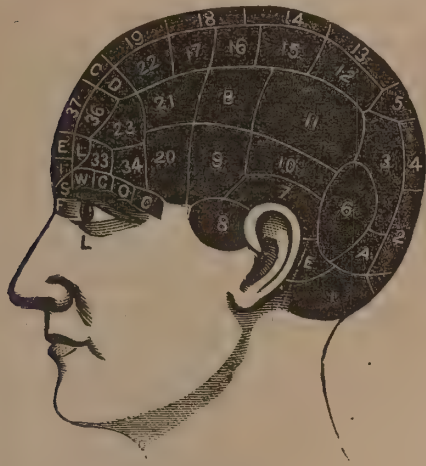


FIG. 1.—DIAGRAM.

## OUR NEW DICTIONARY OF PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOGNOMY.

**LANGUAGE (35).**—Fr. *Langues*.—Human speech; the expression of ideas by the voice; sounds expressive of thought articulated by the organs of the throat and mouth.—*Webster*.

It [the organ of Language] makes us acquainted with arbitrary signs, remembers them, judges of their relations, and gives a disposition to indulge in all exercises connected with words.—*Spurzheim*.

The faculty of Language gives the capacity for learning signs alone—the meaning of them is acquired by other faculties.—*Combe*.

**LOCATION.**—The organ of Language is situated on the back part of the orbitary plates, the bones which form the roof of the eyes and support the anterior lobes of the brain. It is marked L, in fig. 1.

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGN.**—A large development of Language is indicated by prominent eyes. Sometimes the eyes not only project, but are also depressed, when the under eyelid presents a sort of sack or roll or appears swollen. Both of these signs are conspicuous in our likeness of Las Casas (fig. 2).

**FUNCTION.**—This faculty gives verbal memory; and persons who have it large readily remember words, and learn by heart with great facility. When Language is very large and the general intellect only moderate, it is surprising what a volume of words can be poured forth to express a few ideas, and sometimes no idea at all. This class of persons have great pleasure in hearing themselves talk, and are rendered uncomfortable if not allowed to indulge in their favorite occupation. If they write, their style is like their speaking, destitute of condensation—they scribble whole pages about nothing.

We frequently meet with men of great talent only moderately endowed with Language, and others whose mental powers are very commonplace who have this organ large. Many persons who are largely endowed with this faculty, and who have an excellent verbal memory, and learn by heart with great readiness, yet make little progress in learning the science of a language.

**ILLUSTRATIVE EXAMPLES.**—This like all other organs seems composed of different parts. Some persons are apt to forget proper names, while they recollect words denoting the qualities of ex-

ternal objects. Disease or accident has entailed this peculiarity in several instances. "One Le-reard, of Marseilles," mentioned by Dr. Spurzheim, "having received a blow from a foil on the eyebrow, lost the memory of proper names entirely; he sometimes forgot the names of his intimate friends, and even of his father, as he stated in a letter written to Dr Gall for advice. Cuvier, in his Historical Eulogium on Broussonet, delivered in the Institute of France, in 1808, relates that this famous botanist, after an apoplectic fit, could never recollect either proper names or substantives, though he recovered his prodigious memory of other matters. He knew the forms, leaves, and colors of plants, and recollected their epithets, but could not recall their names."

"Half idiot children there are who never speak, though they do many things like reasonable persons; and then parents, relations, and even physicians, can not conceive their partial imbecility. Now, though such children be not deaf, though they pronounce various words, yet they never go on to speak, and the cause of this is often looked for in the organs connected with the production of voice, the tongue, amygdaloid glands, palate, etc.; but the state of these parts is never the reason of the want of language. The organs of voice, it is true, produce sounds, but they do not originate or cause vocal language; persons deprived of several, as of the tongue, the palate, have yet continued to speak. Their pronunciation of course was not so distinct as that of other persons, but they felt the necessity of communicating their sensations and ideas, and therefore contrived to speak. On the contrary, these half idiots pronounce single words very well, but can not keep up a conversation,



FIG. 2.—LAS CASAS.

nor fix their attention, nor combine their expressions. They are consequently destitute of the power of learning, as well of the intellectual faculty of inventing arbitrary signs."

**LAVATER**, John Caspar—the famous writer on Physiognomy, was born at Zurich, Switzerland, in 1741, and died in 1801, of wounds received during the occupation of his native town by the French under Massena. He was pastor of the principal church in his native place, and left a high character for moral purity and benevolence. His great work on Physiognomy was pub-

lished in 1775, in four quarto volumes. It became very popular.—*Appleton's Cyclopædia of Biography*.

John Caspar Lavater was the 12th child of Henry Lavater, a physician of some note, and a member of the Government of Zurich. In early youth

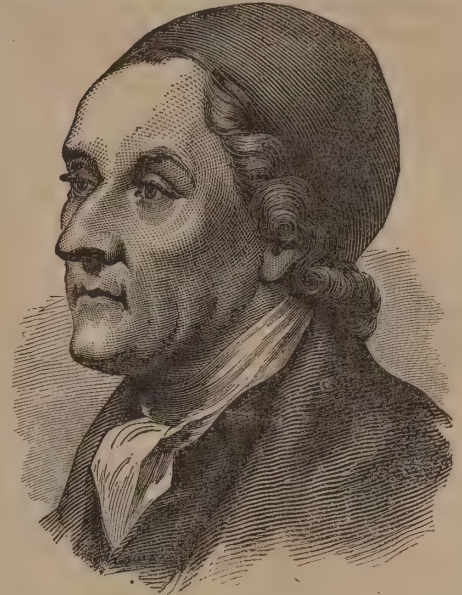


FIG. 3.—LAVATER.

he was of a weakly and delicate bodily conformation, not expected to become healthy or long-lived. The usual accompaniments of ill health were not less marked in his character and disposition than they are usually found in such children. He was fretful, impatient, ardent, and sometimes violent in temper, yet often he evinced great mildness, quiet, and good-nature. In youth, none of those qualities were apparent to others which afterward rendered him so distinguished. Speaking of his boyhood, he says: "I recollect how much I suffered at this early period of my life from timidity and bashfulness. Curiosity continually impelled me, while fear restrained me; yet I observed and felt, though I could never communicate my feelings and observations; or if I attempted to make such a communication, the manner in which I did it was so absurd, and drew on me so much ridicule, that I soon found myself incapable of uttering another word."

He was very imaginative, and very benevolent, and these two qualities led him into many a boyish indiscretion; his great kindness of heart especially influenced his actions, imparting an irresistible desire to relieve those whose distress became known to him. He had been intended by his parents for the practice of medicine; but an incident at school having awakened in him a strong predilection for the ministry, they determined to educate him in the direction of his inclinations, although then but ten years old.

In 1755 Lavater entered college, and although regarded before as a very indifferent scholar, yet he made such progress in classical knowledge as to surprise all who knew him. His collegiate studies were prosecuted under the direction of Bodmer and Breitinger, two distinguished scholars of that day. Here he contracted a close and enduring intimacy with the three brothers Hess, and



Henry Fuseli, afterward eminent as a painter. In 1762, having completed his course of theological study, he was ordained a minister. His career as an ecclesiastic was especially remarkable for his benevolence. Works of love and mercy constituted the larger part of his official acts. Ever ready to defend the poor and oppressed, he frequently took occasion to vindicate their cause, even to opposing single-handed the encroachments of the rich and powerful.

While yet a young man, Lavater, in company with a few friends, visited several distinguished men in Germany and Switzerland, traveling considerably on foot from town to town.

He commenced his writings on Physiognomy, which have rendered his name memorable, in 1770, and from that time, in the intervals of his ministry, prosecuted his investigations with ardor and enthusiasm until his death. His first production on this subject was a small work printed at Leipsic in 1772, entitled "John Caspar Lavater on Physiognomy," which contained the fundamental principles upon which his larger work is based. This extended treatise on Physiognomy, which comprises four volumes, was issued from the press between 1775 and 1778, and attracted much attention from the very first. The Emperor Joseph II. treated him with marked distinction, and many persons of royal birth visited him. Besides his works on Physiognomy, Lavater wrote poems, mainly of a religious caste, and published several of his sermons in consolidated form.

At the close of the eighteenth century the revolutionary movements of France produced much commotion in Switzerland. In May, 1798, that country was ravaged without mercy by the mercenary generals and officers of the French republic. During all this time Lavater's voice was heard, loud in the defense of his native land, and appealing to the French to forbear their atrocious treatment of the wretched Swiss.

On the 26th of September, 1799, the French, after an obstinate contest with the Austrians, re-occupied Zurich. Some French soldiers, intent upon plunder, called at Lavater's house and demanded of him some wine, which he gave them, together with some bread and a few pieces of



FIG. 4.—CAPTAIN COOK.

money. After this act of kindness, one of them, unprovoked, shot him in the breast. This wound occasioned his death, although he did not die until January 2d, 1801.

The character of Lavater was of a high moral order. All who knew him expressed the highest regard for him. He was ardent in affection, be-

nevolent even to excess, and very mild in demeanor. The excitability of his early youth gave way to the calmness and forbearance so eminent in him in full maturity. He was not a learned man, but his natural talent and great knowledge of men rendered him a very interest-

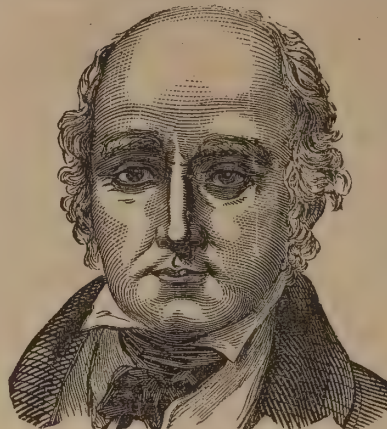


FIG. 5.—SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

ing conversationalist, and a most useful man in general society.

Phrenologically considered, Lavater's head and face exhibit a marked predominance of the perceptive faculties. His temperament was mental-motive. He was finely organized for an observer, to collect facts. Individuality, Form, and Size were greatly developed. His reasoning power was less conspicuously marked. This fact is evidenced in his writings, which present a mass of matter, the fruit of an extensive observation, without much system in management and without logical demonstration. Human Nature was evidently large, enabling him to measure the character of those with whom he came in contact; and this, coupled with his very large perceptive, rendered him almost oracular in opinion. Benevolence was also large, and through this organ he chiefly manifested his religious feelings. His religion was that practical sort which seeks by works of love and mercy to benefit mankind and raise it in the scale of physical and moral existence. His life, even from the cradle, was a benevolent life, and his researches in Physiognomy were benevolent in their object. Firmness is well indicated. Whatever he undertook, especially in a Christian spirit, Lavater carried through unswervingly and perseveringly. Self-Esteem was not large, still he had enough of it to appreciate his own worth, and not demean himself in the presence of greatness. His social organs were all well marked. He was fond of friends, very social and affectionate, and being so sympathetic, his realm of friendship was very large. All who became personally acquainted with him felt the magnetic influence of his friendliness. Faith was large, and greatly aided in his ministry. He was even too credulous at times. Language was also large, and served him well as the vehicle by which to communicate his emotions and sentiments. His great storehouse of facts contributed the supply of material which flowed so freely in his conversation. The basilar organs of the side head were not prominent. They show him an unselfish, peaceable, mild-tempered man, and such he was.

Taking his organization as a whole, we would pronounce him good, kind, and affectionate; endowed with great power to investigate facts and judge of character, but with insufficient logical ability and method to systematize and reduce to a complete treatise the inferences derived from those facts; and with too much imagination to seek the basis of his researches, and so render them of practical value.

**LE BRUN**, Charles—a French painter, born in Paris March 22d, 1619, and died there Feb. 12th, 1690. He studied under Nicholas Poussin, and was chief painter to Louis XIV. His series of Pictures entitled Battles of Alexander are the best known and perhaps the most meritorious of his works.—*Appleton's Cyclopædia*.

Le Brun made a large number of physiognomical studies, many of which were copied by Lavater in his great work. A few of them, on a reduced scale, will be found in our "New Physiognomy." They are somewhat exaggerated, and not always correct expressions of the passions and emotions, but have considerable merit as works of art and furnish good exercises.

**LIBERTY**.—The state of freemen; ability to do as one pleases; freedom from restraint.—*Webster*.

A love of liberty results from the action of Self-Esteem, which see.

**LOBES**.—The brain is divided into two hemispheres by the falx or scythe-shaped process, and each of these hemispheres, in its under surface, into three lobes, called respectively the anterior, the middle, and the posterior.

The middle lobe is devoted particularly to the propensities connected with self-preservation—Alimentiveness, Destructiveness, Combativeness, Acquisitiveness, and Secretiveness; the anterior lobe pertains to the intellectual faculties and the moral sentiments; and the posterior lobe comprises the domestic affections, etc. See Brain, etc.



FIG. 6.

**LOCALITY (31)**.—*Fr. localité*.—Position; situation; place; especially geographical place or situation.—*Webster*.

It seems to me that it is the faculty of Locality in general. As soon as we have conceived the existence of an object and its qualities, it must necessarily occupy a place, and this is the faculty that conceives the places occupied by the objects which surround us.—*Spurzheim*.

Dr. Spurzheim's observations coincide with my own experience.—*Combe*.

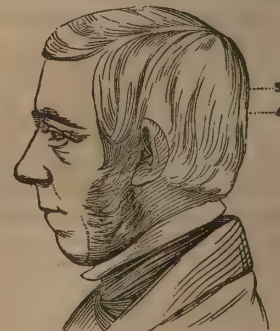


FIG. 7.—THE RAMBLER.

**LOCATION**.—The organ of Locality is situated in the forehead, on each side of Eventuality and over the inner corner of the eyebrows (L, fig. 1), as indicated in the portrait of Capt. Cook, fig. 4.

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGN**.—A marked prominence



above the inner corner of the eyebrows, on each side of the mesial line, as in fig. 5, indicates large Locality. The length and fullness of the central part of the under lip, below the red part, is believed to be similar in its indications. It is called Love of Traveling by Dr. Redfield. It is shown largely developed in figs. 5 and 6.

FUNCTION.—“Persons in whom this organ is large, form vivid and distinct conceptions of situations and scenery which they have seen or heard described, and they have great power in recalling such conceptions. When the faculty is active from internal excitement of the organ, such ideas are presented to the mind involuntarily. In the mask of Sir Walter Scott the organ is large. Readers, similarly endowed, are almost as much delighted with his descriptions of scenery as by a tour made by themselves amid the mountain glens; while those in whom the organ is small, are quite uninterested by his most splendid poetical landscapes. This author wrote so pictorially, that he almost saves an artist, who means to illustrate his pages, the trouble of invention.”

ILLUSTRATIVE EXAMPLES.—Locality is large in the busts and portraits of all eminent navigators and travelers, such as Columbus, Cook, and Mungo Park; also in great astronomers and geographers, as Kepler, Galileo, Tycho Brahe, and Newton. In Tasso the poet, also, it appears to be very large, and he manifested the faculty in a high degree. Several cases are mentioned by Dr. Gall of individuals passionately fond of traveling, in whom the organ was greatly developed. This faculty gives what is called “coup d’œil,” and judgment of the capabilities of ground. It is necessary to the military draughtsman, and is of great importance to a general in war. Dr. Gall mentions that he had observed the organ large in distinguished players at chess; and he conceived their talent to consist in the faculty of conceiving clearly a great number of the possible positions of the men.

Some persons have a natural tact in discriminating and recollecting the situation of the organs on the phrenological bust, and perceiving differences in the forms of the head, while others experience the greatest difficulty in doing so. The former have Locality, Size, and Form large; the latter have them small, indicated by a general narrowness at the top of the nose. These state their own inability to observe as an objection against the system; but this is as if one were to deny the diversity of certain colors because his own organ of Coloring is so defective that he can not perceive it.

The organ is more developed in men than in women, and the manifestations correspond.

IN ANIMALS.—Locality is possessed by the lower animals, and many interesting facts are recorded of their manifestation of the faculty. Dr. Gall mentions several instances of dogs returning to their homes from great distances, without the possibility of being guided by smell or sight.

“A dog,” he says, “was carried in a coach from Vienna to St. Petersburg, and at the end of six months reappeared in Vienna. Another was transported from Vienna to London; he attached himself to a traveler, and embarked along with him; but at the moment of landing he made his escape and returned to his native city. Another dog was sent from Lyons to Marseilles, where he was embarked for Naples, and he found his way back by land to Lyons.” An ass, shipped at Gibraltar, on board the Ister frigate, in 1816, was thrown overboard, when the vessel struck at Point de Gat, in Spain, a distance of 200 miles. There were holes in his ears, indicating that he had been used for carrying criminals when flogged; and as such asses were abhorred by the peasantry, no one stopped him, and he immediately returned, through a mountainous and intricate country intersected by streams, to Gibraltar.



HOPEFUL.

TRIBULATION.

### PUTTING ON A BAD FACE.

THE following story should be read and repeated to all constitutional grumblers, that “they may see themselves as others see them,” and correct their errors. First among the unpardonable sins we class this miserable, complaining, this wicked ingratitude. Let us “show them up;” “they don’t believe in Phrenology,” of course not. Read

A DIALOGUE BETWEEN TRIBULATION TREPID AND MR. HOPEFUL.

*Hopeful.*—Good-morning, Mr. Trepid.

*Tribulation.*—Good-morning.

*H.*—Well, how is your work coming on?

*T.*—Oh, badly enough. I assure you!

*H.*—I suppose you have your hay and grain all in the barn?

*T.*—No, sir; I have none of them completed.

My grass-crop was so heavy that I could not get it all into the barn, and now I suppose I shall lose some of it for want of storage, and it worries me almost to death to think of it. My grain grew so large that much of it has fallen down, and the men are almost tired out harvesting it. I would much rather have had only half a crop. It worries me so that I can not sleep nights.

*H.*—Your potatoes look very promising, and as potatoes are very scarce, you will be very likely to make a handsome sum out of them.

*T.*—Yes, they are very large, and promise to yield abundantly; but how I shall ever get them dug and taken to market I can not foresee. I am sure I have no place to store them, and help is so scarce that I can not get a man to dig one hundred bushels without giving him ten of them, and it seems so extortionary that I almost wish I had planted none.

*H.*—Well, your apples are growing finely, and will certainly bring you in a fine revenue in the autumn, for you have more of them than all the rest of the neighborhood.

*T.*—Yes; but when I think that the early frosts will destroy the whole crop, or if some should come to perfection, that the boys would steal the best of them, I would as soon that the trees had not blossomed at all.

*H.*—You have the consolation of knowing that you have the society and solace of Mrs. Trepid, a most worthy and excellent companion, who will be a comfort and stay of your declining years.

*T.*—Yes, but it grieves me sorely to think that

she may be taken away and I left alone to drag out a miserable existence.

*H.*—Well, sir, you have certainly the consolation of knowing that you have a great abundance of everything necessary for your own use and comfort, and have a reasonable prospect of living to a good old age and of enjoying it.

*T.*—Oh, I never shall, I know—I know I never shall. I am behind in everything. I was born the last hour of the day, the last day of the week, the last week of the month, and the last month of the year, and I am quite certain it would have been fifty dollars in my pocket if I had not been born at all.

### O LIFE! O LAND!

BY HALLOWEEN.

O LIFE! O Life!

Thou compound strange of care and strife!  
Thou journey o’er Time’s changing road,  
That windeth on to some abode,

We know not *where*—  
And yet—and yet we know ‘tis there—  
They say a place of rest and peace—

I ask, O Life,  
When wilt thou cease?

O Land! O Land!

Where helpless mortals sadly stand  
All up and down thy wreck-strewn strand  
With throbbing hearts and outstretched hands,  
And hungry eyes

That strive to pierce the leaden skies  
Where cold-black clouds and shadows blend,  
To catch a glimpse of Paradise—

I ask, O Land,  
When wilt thou end?

O mortal Life!

When can I leave thy care and strife?  
O earthly Land!

When can my weary spirit stand  
Where breakers swell  
On Time’s dark shore,  
And say farewell  
Forevermore?

O Life Beyond! O Land, O Home,  
Where souls, earth-weary, cease to roam,  
With thee I soon shall rest!  
There, doubly blest,  
I shall not know  
Time’s weariness  
Nor feel its woe;  
So summons haste—  
I long to go.

### SOUTHERN IMMIGRATION.

THE *Southern Cultivator*, in a long and able article on “The Recuperation of Southern Wealth,” thus recognizes the part which immigration must necessarily play in the process of restoration:

Finally, capital will be brought in, and our losses thereof in a great measure restored to the community by immigration. Whatever be the fate of the negro, population, like capital, will seek its equilibrium. The vast wave of immigration that, borne from Europe, strikes the Northern shore, will not stop there; but, attracted by our mild climate, our mineral wealth, our timbered forests, our inviting waterfalls, and a soil so well adapted to the production of not only our great peculiar staples of commerce, but to corn and wine and silk and fruits it will flow over and fertilize the whole South with the movable wealth this population will bring, and with the products their labor will soon provide. Our lost prosperity will be more than restored.



## Our Social Relations.

Oh, happy they—the happiest of their kind—  
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one fate  
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.—*Thomson.*

### LOVE.

FROM THE GREEK OF MENANDER.

ONE summer's day as for my fair  
A wreath I chanced to twine,  
I caught young Love among the flowers,  
And plunged him in my wine.  
I plunged him in and drank him down  
With such delicious glee,  
And now the urchin with his wings  
Is always tickling me.

### LOVE AND LOVERS.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF ENGAGEMENTS.

At this stage of the momentous journey of life—the stage where romance leaves off and reality begins—it becomes absolutely necessary to stop and hold a council with yourself and your own nature! Throw over all unnecessary weight, balance yourself morally and mentally, and take a good look ahead. If you can divest yourself of aught bearing the resemblance of prejudice or warped feeling, do so—but the probability is that you can't. We are all bundles of habit and whim—we draw in extraneous thoughts and ideas with the very air we breathe—and when we fancy ourselves most judiciously impartial, we are laboring under the extremest mistake!

Hold a council with yourself, and make up your mind. Of all enemies to love and lovers, indecision is the most fatal and insidious—the rock to be avoided as you would avoid jagged headlands at sea. It is so wretchedly easy to say "There is no hurry," "Time enough yet," "Wait and see how things turn out," and all the other formula with which existence is plundered of half its sweetness. There is hurry, we say; time is creeping away, taking life and strength and vitality with it. Has God given you the golden opportunity only that it may be squandered in miserable procrastination? Do you owe no duties to society—to yourself? to the man or woman whom in your secret heart you have recognized as the counterpart to your own nature? Don't sit beside the highway balancing the *pros* and *cons*, the good and the bad, until you become like a vacillating human pendulum without an atom of individuality of your own. Decide, and decide promptly.

If you are a man, there is even the less necessity for hesitation. In any matter connected with your daily business life, you would act with quickness and energy. Why should you exercise less common sense in the question of marriage? "She has faults." So have you. Who among us has not? Did you expect an angel without earthly fallibility or taint to fold its wings on your hearthstone? What sort of a companion do you suppose you would make for one of these fair, faultless angels? Balance her stock of failings against yours, and strike an average at your leisure. "You may repent when it is too late." Possibly—but if that is the frame of mind with which you enter into the most solemn of all compacts, the lady will be by far the most likely to repent.

Repent! When you formed a legal copartnership with Peter Pounce for the transaction of business, did you hesitate on any such grounds as this? When you take a railway ticket for Chicago, do you stand fingering your bank-bill and wondering whether it is possible you may not regret that you hadn't gone to San Francisco? You argue like the blind, besotted atheist who has no faith in the protecting love and care of Providence. Can not you trust a little to God and the truth and goodness of your own nature? If not, you had a great deal better roll yourself up into a selfish chrysalis and set out on the long, long path of years alone, with nobody but yourself to grumble at and criticize!

But if, on the other hand, you are a woman, pausing on the brink of the most vitally important step a woman can ever take, we can see more reason in a little hesitation—a shade of uncertainty. A man on receiving the unwelcome "no" can go into a figurative hospital until his wounds are cured, and then try again; the woman who has refused him sits passive and alone, wondering whether an unloving marriage might not have been preferable to the estate of a forlorn old maid. "It may be my last chance," argues the woman, who feels that she would be happier married than single. Do you blame her for a little vacillation? Her entire life will most probably take its light or shadow from the nature of the man who becomes its companion. If she is unhappy in the union, she can not take refuge in business, or literature, or politics as her husband can. With her, it is literally "for better, for worse"—and the worse may possibly be very bad!

To all this confusion of doubts, fears, and surmises we can offer but one clew. Ask your heart, frankly and honestly, and whatever its verdict may be, decide according to that verdict!

And so, if your little double-freighted boat encounters no insuperable obstacles, you drift out of the great ocean of general society into the quieter though scarcely less eventful haven of engagement.

Here we encounter another formidable quicksand—that commonly phrased "long engagements." We should sooner call it "short peace of mind," or "slow dissolution," for it amounts to very much the same thing in the end. We don't believe in long engagements—we never did believe in them, and the longer we live in this world, the more reason we see to wish that they might be abolished by act of Legislature! Why don't people do just like the birds? Are there any long engagements in blossoming May and fragrant June? God's younger children, the birds, behave sensibly—they take advantage of the sunshine, build their little nests, and straightway "pair off." They don't put their feathered heads on one side and say, "What would become of us if there should be an east wind among our branches, or an equinoctial rain? It would be very imprudent to marry without taking all these things into consideration." And who ever heard of the birds reasoning sagely, "We are never sure of uninterrupted fine weather—upon the whole it isn't best to pair off." Yet the birds are tenderly cared for. Is not this a commentary on human solicitude and trouble-borrowing? "Are ye not

of more value than many sparrows?" says the best judge of human nature that ever walked upon the earth.

After all, what is the philosophy or good sense in long engagements?

"To know each other better," says the would-be logician. Yes, but is there no danger of knowing each other worse? Does not the business of "knowing each other better" imply critical inspection and cautious study of character? In short, a general "are-you-good-enough-for-meism," which no human creature can endure without conscious disparagement. The longer people take to "know each other better," the briefer becomes their chance of happiness. It would be possible to put faults in a saint if one set one's self resolutely to work to do it! Moreover, the older and more caustic and opinionated you grow, the less likely you are to adapt yourself easily and pleasantly to another life twined round your own. The love which in a matrimonial atmosphere would have ripened into sunny happiness is very apt to degenerate into indifference or even aversion if it is kept dwindling on through the weary years of a "long engagement."

Take any living example in the society that surrounds you. Mr. Brown and Miss Purple, we will say, became engaged in 1856. Like many other geese, they "concluded to wait a little"—and the feeble flame after flickering through ten long years finally went out. Mr. Brown became arbitrary—Miss Purple captious, and the engagement was dissolved in disgust. "What an escape I have had!" says Miss Purple. "The cross old maid—I'm glad I didn't marry her," soliloquizes Mr. Brown, selfishly exultant. All very true, Mr. Brown and Miss Purple; but if you had been married ten years ago, when you first fell in love with one another, you would probably have been the happiest couple alive. The Miss Purple of 1856 was quite different from the Miss Purple of 1866, and Mrs. Brown would have been an improvement on either. So with the gentleman—Mr. Brown, absorbed in his own selfishness, is by no means the same frank young fellow that went courting in 1856! We alter, but we don't always improve!

Therefore we say again, there is a dreadful fallacy in all the arguments adduced by those who are in favor of long engagements. If you are honestly and earnestly in love, you should put the sign and seal of parson and wedding-ring on it as soon as possible. Where is the use of delay? Life is not long enough to spend in fruitless deliberation. If you are poor and friendless, can not two fight the battle, hand in hand, with a far better chance of victory? If you are weak-hearted, borrow strength from God's beneficence. But, unless you are pre-determined to be miserable, don't let the spring-time of your life go by while you are vainly waiting for an "opportunity." Make the opportunity for yourself, or take it, and stand your chance bravely like the rest of the world. MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WYLLIS.

MIRTH is the medicine of life;  
It cures its ills, it calms its strife;  
It softly smooths the brow of care,  
And writes a thousand graces there.



## JAMES J. MAPES.

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

## PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

In Professor Mapes we find the vital, mental, and motive temperaments all strong, the first two being most prominent. His brain was immense, measuring nearly twenty-four inches in circumference, and indicated great powers of analysis, generalization, invention, memory, and mechanism. He was especially distinguished for the development of those organs which give a love for and ability in science, whether practical or theoretical. His Benevolence was especially prominent. He was also fond of distinction, and the more so on account of deficiency in Self-Esteem and Firmness. In the social realm he was strong, while Mirthfulness and Hope were also very active, giving him ardent enthusiasm in the working out of his enterprises.

For money he had no craving fondness, but was rather lacking in economy. His social qualities and sympathy for his kind predominated over any disposition of his to hoard.

Language was well marked, which, joined with his Mirthfulness and Ideality, gave that rare conversational ability which so conspicuously distinguished him. He was the life of the social gathering in which he chanced to be, always being replete with anecdote and witicism.

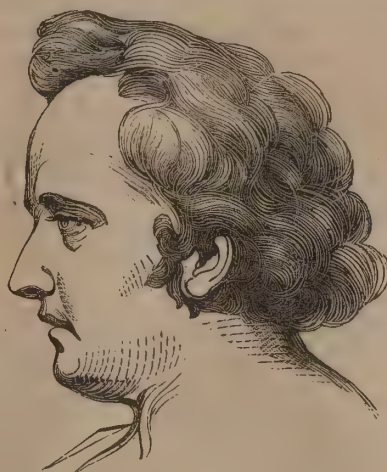
## BIOGRAPHY.

James J. Mapes was born in New York, May 29, 1806. When only eight years old he made experiments in the production of gaslight, and succeeded in its manufacture. His plan was improved upon by Mr. George Youle, and used to light his extensive factory, the first building lighted with gas in New York city.

At an early age he engaged in trade, but his inclinations led him toward scientific investigation, especially in the department of chemistry, so that in 1832 he relinquished mercantile life and turned his attention to natural science. He acquired eminence as an inventor and scientific scholar, and was made an honorary member of many European and American scientific institutions. In 1842 he became the editor of the "American Repository of Arts, Sciences, and Manufactures," and in 1844 was elected President of the Mechanics' Institute of New York.

He was well informed in civil engineering, and is said to have been the first person who ever opened an office in New York as a consulting engineer.

He is, however, especially known for the interest he has taken in agriculture, both theoretically and practically. To him farmers are indebted for the invention of the Rotary Digger and Subsoil Plow. Taking a farm in the vicinity of Newark, New Jersey, he labored for years to reduce manual labor by the substitution of mechanical appliances. Employing science in the management of this farm, he has demonstrated to the agricultural world the utility of scientific principles in producing the greatest results. His farm was regarded a model in the State. He was one of the first men to advocate a Department of Agriculture in the general Government, and one of the founders of the National Agricultural Society.



JAMES J. MAPES.

In 1849 he commenced the publication of "The Working Farmer," with which he was editorially connected for fourteen years, giving through its columns the valuable results of his own experience, and endeavoring with all the strength of his solid intellect and acquired learning to promote the agricultural interests of the country. He was a self-made man. In youth he enjoyed but few advantages in the way of education, but by assiduous study, became most learned upon those subjects to which he devoted himself. As a writer he was eminent for the clearness and conciseness of his style, but was more distinguished for his conversational powers. He died January 10th last, at the age of sixty.

## TO THE EVENING WIND.

Oh, sad and sighing wind,  
With spirit-haunting tone,  
I listen for a loving name,  
A name for me alone.

Did no lip speak that name?  
Did no heart tell it thee?  
Or hast thou lost it in the gulf  
Which lies 'tween him and me?

Oh, sad and sobbing wind,  
I cry out with the pain  
Of loving, longing for the voice  
Which ought to speak that name.

The songful brook reflects  
The white stars burning high;  
But O the space which lies between  
The streamlet and the sky!

I pine to hear that tone  
Upon the south wind's breath,  
Though far away as star and stream,  
And wide as life and death.  
One name of Love to me his lip has given,  
And by that name shall I be known in heaven.

MARY E. WEST.

**THE FEMALE EYE.**—A modern writer gives the following enumeration of the expressions of a female eye: "The glare, the stare, the sneer, the invitation, the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, and the luster of pleasure."

## PHONOGRAPHY.

The system by which words are committed to paper as fast as they can be uttered has in it, to the popular mind, something of mystery. Men sometimes inquire, incredulously, when looking over our shorthand notes, Can you write as fast as people can talk? A man ought to move his fingers as rapidly as his tongue, and if this is possible, we consider it quite probable that men can write as fast as they can speak, especially as an alphabet has been formed that requires but one movement of the hand to represent a sound formed by one movement of the tongue.

The system of writing at present in use has consumed an almost infinite amount of time and energy in its mechanical execution; whereas if shorthand had been in general practice, those energies might have been employed in other departments of the broad field of scientific investigation.

Though Phonography is not sufficiently perfect to entirely supersede our present system, we have demonstrated the possibility of such a result. It is undoubtedly the more exact system, for the simplest combination of marks must necessarily be the most legible. Human experience testifies that everything that diminishes labor benefits mankind. Of what inestimable benefit, then, is Phonography! The minister, student, author, and statesman, the amanuensis, copyist, and book-keeper, and the thousands upon thousands in the great city who sit at their desks all the day, by the use of Phonography could save one half their time for reading, meditation, and recreation, and thus add years to many valuable lives.

Shorthand straightens and shortens the road to learning and gives a new impulse and a freer and wider range to thought.

**THE CASE STATED.**—In resuming the publication of the *Richmond Enquirer*, the editors state the case as it is:

"The oath of allegiance taken by ourselves in common with our fellow-citizens, has a far different significance now than the same oath could have had before the unsettled question of supremacy between State and Federal governments had been decided by the arbitrament of war. Now, we acknowledge allegiance first to the Union; before, we held obedience to be due first to the State. The same honesty and sincerity which made the sons of Virginia brave the dangers of battle and suffer uncomplainingly the hardships of four years of war will make them true and faithful to their oath of allegiance."

We take this to be the conscientious conviction of nearly all who arrayed themselves on the side of the State against the Union. They will now be as zealous in the support of the Union as they were of the State. They are now our friends and our countrymen.

**WEIGHT OF MEN AND WOMEN.**—At the recent fair in Boston 23,000 persons were weighed. The average weight of men was 142½; that of women 124½. It would have been more satisfactory had it been made sure that all had attained the age of full weight. Fairs and museums might render useful service to science, and probably benefit themselves by getting up good scales to weigh all who choose to be weighed, and noting their weight, apparent age, etc.



# CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER AND BIOGRAPHY.

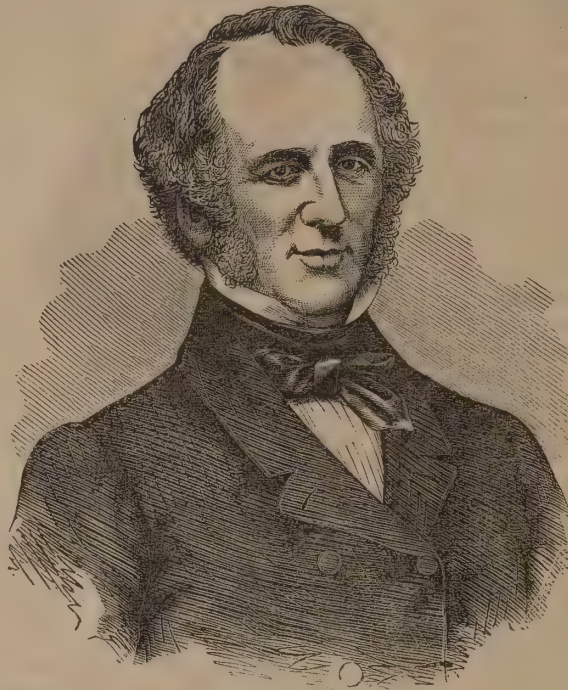
## PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

MR. VANDERBILT stands six feet high, weighs 176 pounds, and measures 40 inches around the chest, and 22½ inches around the head, and has a large, strong frame and a well-balanced temperament.

He inherits his mother's mental peculiarities, tenacity of life, activity and endurance, and resembles her in most respects. His eyes are dark brown, almost black, and very expressive; his hair, originally the same color, is now thin and nearly white; his skin is soft, clean, and silky to the touch, though its texture is firm, with a lively peachy look. Indeed, he is to-day, though more than seventy years old, a picture of perfect health. His brain is large, in perfect keeping with the body, of the best quality, and in most respects well proportioned. The cerebellum is very large, indicating both great recuperative and great procreative power. Should he become ill from exposure, over-work, or accident, a little rest of body and repose of mind, abstinence, or simple food soon puts him "all right" again. He has very little occasion for medicines, or for physicians.

His head is very high in the crown—Firmness, Self-Esteem, Approbativeness, Hope, and Conscientiousness being among his largest phrenological organs. His will, self-reliance, and ambition to achieve success are *immense*. Nor are integrity, respect, and kindness less strongly marked. Dressed in becoming black, with a white cravat, and a little more Spirituality and Veneration, he would pass for a D.D.; and however indifferent he may appear to be toward sacred subjects, and whatever may be his belief or religious professions, we affirm, on phrenological evidence, that he is capable of deep devotional feeling. He may ignore creeds, systems, and even the most popular beliefs, still we maintain that he is capable of the highest religious emotions, and of something akin to spiritual insight and prophetic forecast.

His head is also large in Constructiveness, Ideality, and Imitation. He can invent, contrive, perfect, work after a pattern, use tools, and adapt himself to circumstances. Intellectually, he is a quick and accurate observer, and remarkably intuitive in forming business judgments and in reading character; a single glance reveals to him, as to an Indian, the motives and capacities of men. He reads them as men read common print. The fawning sycophant is as soon detected and as much despised by him as the honest, straightforward man is discovered and respected. Knowing human nature so well, he is at once the master of those who do not, and it is in this his superiority lies. His head is also broad between the ears, and he is spirited, full of push, enterprise, and executiveness. If high-tempered, resolute, and quick to resist, he is not vindictive, nor will he pursue a penitent offender. But he will punish severely a willful offender, who without cause violates a sacred trust, or takes advantage of the weak and defenseless. His Destructiveness and Combativeness are fully developed; so is Alimentiveness, which is also



PORTRAIT OF CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

well regulated. Acquisitiveness, Secretiveness, and Cautiousness are not large, but fully developed. His many great pecuniary successes have resulted more from his immense will-power, sagacity, perseverance, and energy than from "love for money," which desire has been amply gratified. He is shrewd, far-seeing, and most discriminating, but not cunning. He is even frank with those he can trust; but he is never timid, hesitating, uncertain, or procrastinating. He decides at once, and acts instantly. There is no delay on his part. Socially he is one of the most affectionate of men, and could not live alone. Indeed, it requires a temperate, even an abstemious life, on his part, to enable him to properly restrain his ardent, loving nature.

His physiognomy speaks for itself. That is an open, clean, and a very expressive countenance. There is nothing dull or heavy, nothing coarse or flabby there. Every lineament and every feature is full of character and expression. There is a splendid nose, large but finely formed, and a beautiful mouth, inclining up at the corners, indicating a mirthful and a joyous spirit; a full under lip, corresponding with his very strong social nature; a long upper lip, which goes with Firmness, Self-Esteem, and self-control; a full and nicely chiseled chin, indicating warmth, ardor, recuperative power, and long life.

Altogether, it is just such an organization as might be supposed to accompany such a character as is manifested by its owner. If he can read men intuitively *without* rules, we venture to affirm that in no other case within our knowledge are the claims of Phrenology and Physiognomy better illustrated and sustained than in this of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, popularly known as the "Commodore," was born on Staten Island,

May 27, 1794. At that time the island was owned by farmers who sold their produce in New York city. Some of these, among whom was the father of Cornelius, owned boats for conveying supplies to market. As the inhabitants increased there arose a demand for superior facilities in communicating with New York, and Vanderbilt, senior, established a ferry. With the management of this, young Cornelius had much to do, spending the greater part of his time upon the water. For some five years he was thus actively engaged as a boatman, carrying pleasure parties to picnics, boarding ships, and performing almost everything in that line. No matter how it blew, or stormed, or froze, if Corneil had agreed to board a ship or to deliver dispatches, he did it. Many and many a time anxious ship-owners could not have communicated with their ships in heavy winter storms but for Vanderbilt's courage and skill; we may depend upon it that if he knew the pecuniary worth of those rare gifts, never was money

more cheerfully paid than the reward he obtained on such occasions. When about sixteen years of age he became the owner of a boat, and commenced an independent career. By the time he was eighteen years old, he found himself part owner and captain of one of the largest perillagers in the harbor. During the war of 1812 he rendered material service in furnishing supplies by night to the forts about New York. In fact, his energy, skill, and daring became so well known, and his word, when he gave it, could be relied upon so implicitly, that "Corneil, the boatman," as he was familiarly called, was sought after far and near when any expedition particularly hazardous or important was to be undertaken. Neither wind, rain, ice, nor snow ever prevented his fulfilling one of his promises. At one time, during the war (some time in September, 1813), the British fleet had endeavored to penetrate the port during a severe south-easterly storm just before day, but were repulsed from Sandy Hook. After the cannonading was over, and the garrison at Fort Richmond had returned to quarters, it was highly important that some of the officers should proceed to headquarters to report the occurrence and obtain the necessary reinforcements against another attack. The storm was a fearful one—still the work must be done, and all felt that there was but one person capable of undertaking it. Accordingly, Vanderbilt was sought out, and upon being asked if he could take the party up, he replied promptly—"Yes, but I shall have to carry them under water part of the way!" They went with him, and when they landed at Coffee-House Slip there was not a dry thread in the party. The next day the garrison was reinforced.

In 1813 he married Miss Sophia Johnson, and about a year afterward moved to New York from Staten Island.



As a boatman, at the age of twenty-three, he was making about \$5,000 per annum. But perceiving that steam would ere long become the great agent of navigation, he determined to study its application as a motive power. For that purpose, in 1817, he entered the service of Thomas Gibbons, then proprietor of a line of steamboats running between New York and Philadelphia, and took command of a small steamer. Vanderbilt remained in the employment of Mr. Gibbons about twelve years, the line all the time increasing in importance and profit.

Thus having labored faithfully for others with such brilliant results, he now felt at liberty to look after his own interests more exclusively, and to commence business again on his own account. Therefore, in 1829, he informed Mr. Gibbons of his plan to leave him. "You must not," he replied, "I can not carry on this line a day without you." He then offered to increase his salary to five thousand dollars, or more, if money was his object. But Vanderbilt had thought well before he decided on the step he was about to take, and at once refused the offer. Finally, Gibbons told him he could not run the line without him, and that he might have the Philadelphia route, saying, "There, Vanderbilt, take all this property, and pay me for it as you make the money." This tempting offer was also declined, for he was unwilling to put himself under such an obligation to any one, although fully sensible of the great kindness that prompted it. Thus ended Vanderbilt's engagement with Mr. Gibbons, and soon after Mr. Gibbons sold out the line to other parties, finding that the life of it was gone.

Once again the Captain was now his own master. He had served a long time in a severe school to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the details and practical management of steam navigation. The next twenty years of his life we must pass over rapidly. At once applying himself to the work before him, with the same wisdom and that earnest, steadfast zeal he had ever shown, successful results followed. During this period he built a very large number of steamboats, and established steamboat lines on the Hudson, the Sound, and elsewhere, in opposition to corporations and companies having a monopoly of the trade, and making travel too expensive to be enjoyed by the many. His plan was always to build better and faster boats than his competitors, to run them at their lowest paying rates, and thus furnish passengers with the best and cheapest accommodations.

The main features of Vanderbilt's career, however, are those connected with the Central American Isthmus.

The grant for a Ship Canal Company was made by Nicaragua, in 1849, to C. Vanderbilt and his associates. This grant was for the exclusive right to construct a ship canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific by the San Juan River and Lake Nicaragua, which at that time, by reason of the imperfect surveys made, was supposed to be practicable. It further gave the exclusive right to transport passengers and merchandise between the two oceans by means of steamboats over said waters, and by rail or carriage road, or other means of conveyance, over the land part of the route.

After much laborious investigation and large

expenditure on the part of the "Commodore," the canal was declared impracticable and the project laid aside. Soon afterward the Nicaragua Transit Company was organized, and Mr. Vanderbilt chosen President. He personally superintended the examination of the navigable facilities of the San Juan River, in the furtherance of his desire to find a shorter route to California, and succeeded in mapping out and fixing the transit route from ocean to ocean. Steamships were sent round to the Pacific to run in the line from the harbor of San Juan del Sur to San Francisco, and soon the entire line was in efficient operation.

Under his management the route became a favorite one with California travelers, and the price of passage from New York was reduced from \$600 to \$800.

In 1853, Vanderbilt sold his interest in this undertaking to the Transit Company. About this time he built his celebrated steamship the North Star. She was built, as all his vessels have been, under his own supervision, in a very complete manner, and splendidly fitted up with all that could tend to gratify or please. He had now become a man of great wealth. From the little boy of sixteen with his hundred-dollar sail-boat, he had gradually but surely crept up, accumulating and so using his accumulations that now his vessels plowed almost every sea, and his enterprising spirit was felt in every part of our country. It has never been his plan to put away his money in a chest, nor yet to simply invest it, but rather, in the fullest sense of the word, to use it. Consequently, it is said that to-day he employs more men, directly and indirectly, than any other person in the land. In the North Star he made a tour in Europe with his family, and everywhere his noble vessel with her splendid appointments, elicited profound attention. The North Star was the first steamer with a beam-engine to cross the Atlantic.

In 1855 he established an independent line between New York and Havre, building several new steamships for the purpose, among these were the Ariel and Vanderbilt. Subsequent to the building of the Vanderbilt, there was an exciting contest of speed between the boats of the different lines. The Arabia and Persia, of the Cunard, the Baltic and Atlantic, of the Collins, and the Vanderbilt of the Independent Line, were the competitors. Great interest was taken in the contest, as all will remember, but the Vanderbilt came out victorious, making the shortest time ever made by any European or American steamer.

The subsequent history of this vessel, and the use which is now being made of it, is well known. In the spring of 1862, when the Administration needed immediately a large addition to its navy, to aid in carrying on its military operations (an occasion which many were too eager to turn to their own advantage, at their country's expense), Commodore Vanderbilt illustrated the nature of his whole-souled patriotism by making a free gift of this splendid ship to the Government. A resolution of thanks was passed by Congress, and approved by the President, for this present to the nation; January 28, 1864, and a gold medal forwarded to Mr. Vanderbilt in attestation of the event. Were we to go into an extended review

of the prominent acts of the Commodore as connected with the American navy, much more time and space than we can at present devote to it would be required.

He has built and owned exclusively himself upward of one hundred steamboats and steamships, and has never had the misfortune to lose one of them by any accident. He has had extensive machine shops, where he made his own machinery, according to his own ideas, and his vessels have been generally built by days' work, under his constant supervision, and from plans entirely his own.

The following are the names of the principal steamships and steamboats built by him:

*Steamships*—Prometheus, Daniel Webster, Star of the West, Northern Light, North Star, Granada, Ariel, Vanderbilt, Ocean Queen, Galveston, Opelousa, Magnolia, Matagorda, Champion, Costa Rica, Port Jackson, New York.

*Steamboats*—The Citizen, Cinderella, West Chester, Union, Nimrod, Champion, Lexington, Cleopatra, Augusta, Clifton, C. Vanderbilt, New Champion, Commodore, Gladiator, Staten Islander, Huguenot, Sylph, Hunchback, Red Jacket, Kill Von Kull, Westfield, Clifton No. 2, Westfield No. 2, Clifton No. 3, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Wilmington, North Carolina, Geo. Dudley, Traveler, Director, Central America, Clayton, Bulwer.

His capital has not been confined to naval enterprises, but he has also interested himself in railroad matters. In 1865 he sold all that were left of his vessels, and transferred the greater portion of his wealth to railroads. He is now the largest railroad proprietor in the United States, and one of the two or three richest men of the Empire City.

Commodore Vanderbilt owes his success in life to those qualities which distinguished him when a mere lad—perseverance, excellent judgment, and indefatigable industry. He was ever self-reliant and firm in the prosecution of his enterprises, taking care "to be sure that he was right" in the first place, and then "going ahead."

Yet amid the absorbing cares of extensive business relations he has always exhibited an undiminished regard for his family ties. Toward his mother, who died but a few years since, he always showed himself the tender, solicitous son. Among his friends, his honesty of purpose and generous nature command their respect.

Mr. Vanderbilt is now about seventy years of age, yet healthy and strong. He is full six feet high and of commanding presence. Many instances of his promptness and frankness with generosity might be mentioned, but the best evidence as to nobleness of character is the account we have of the death of Captain Ludlow on board the steamer Ariel in 1859. After the vessel had received severe damage from the fury of the gale, and those in command were exerting themselves to their utmost to avert the destruction that threatened, a tremendous sea broke upon the forward deck, causing a fatal injury to Captain Ludlow. He only revived sufficiently to say a few words, the last of which were, "Tell the Commodore I died at the post of duty." These words proving, as they do, the unflinching devotion of Captain Ludlow, speak also very strongly in praise of the one to whom the message was sent. The man who can inspire another with so noble a sense of the trust and responsibility committed to him, must possess great warmth of heart as well as strength of mind.



## NEW YORK, MARCH, 1866.

"If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolved to venture upon the dangerous precipice of telling unblamed truth, let him proclaim war with mankind—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men, they fall upon him with the iron hands of the law; if he tells them of virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with slander. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless, and this is the course I take myself."—*De Poe.*

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED is published monthly at \$2 a year in advance; single numbers, 20 cents. Please address, Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, 359 Broadway, New York.

### MUTUAL CONFIDENCES, AS AFFECTING DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.

ESTRANGEMENTS frequently arise in domestic life from the real or apparent reticence of husband or wife in regard to some matter disconnected with the household. Such estrangements are sometimes productive of the most painful results to both parties—even complete separation. Many a couple regarded as well matched, possessing respectively those qualities which in their full manifestation render married life a season of unalloyed enjoyment, have by a single instance of incommunicativeness on the part of one become divided in sentiment. The hearts which should beat in unison have become discordant, and mutual wretchedness predominant where happiness alone should reign.

Many a sensitive woman, after linking her destiny with a chosen member of the opposite sex, has felt herself cruelly treated by her husband when he has shown what he considers a lack of confidence in her, by not imparting a knowledge of his movements. He, good soul, never meant to hurt her feelings, but a few kind words in explanation would have saved her many bitter tears and many agonizing suspicions.

Men, strong in will, self-reliant, dignified, and courageous, are very apt to forget the tender nature of woman's heart, and judging her disposition and temperament from their own stand-point, treat an affectionate, trusting wife very much as they think they themselves should be treated. The marriage tie creates obligations and responsibilities which very few men, in fact, truly appreciate. Woman, whose whole life converges toward the domestic relation, whose special sphere is the home, has in the main a deep and interior idea of that

bond of union. She invests it with all the attractiveness of paradisaical beauty, her conceptions of it are often too highly colored, yet it becomes a husband to study well the peculiar views of his life's partner with reference to conjugal association, and seek rather to conform to her higher standard of duty, and so elevate his own moral and social tone, than to draw her down to his commonplace standard.

A true woman with her hand gives her heart. She expects a complete interchange of thought, feeling and sentiment. Mutual confidence is to her one of the fundamental principles of domestic bliss, and any breach of it grates harshly upon the current of her life, even where a proper cause is assigned.

Let us illustrate our point.

Charles and Eliza, from mutual choice, are united in marriage. They both possess excellent intellectual and moral qualities, and are well calculated to make their common home a happy one. The first six months of their wedded life glides delightfully by. Every evening, after the toils of the day, finds Charles at home, where he spends the interval between supper and the hour of retiring in reading some favorite author to Eliza or chatting pleasantly, each relating their varied experiences of the day. Both are content, both happy in each other. But Charles makes an engagement to meet some friends on a certain evening. Perhaps secrecy is enjoined. On that evening he returns home from business as usual, partakes of supper, and then without more than the ordinary parting salutation to his wife goes out. Eliza has arranged as usual for a cosy chat with him, has some special news to communicate or a new book to examine. His leaving so is unusual, and she thinks he will return speedily of course. But no, hour after hour glides by, and her simple annoyance becomes vexation, and then anxiety. At length, when midnight is close at hand, he comes in, expresses surprise at finding her still up waiting his return, and alleges in an off-hand way as an excuse for his protracted absence that he had met with some friends and was detained longer than he imagined. He expresses no concern for her solicitude. This she expects as a matter of course after her long and weary vigil. She in turn does not tell him how she

has been grieved in his absence, but attributing it to a convivial meeting at some club-room or bar-room, is more and more saddened by the reflection that his home had been less attractive than such associations. Her depression is unfortunately interpreted by Charles, and he thinking her mopish or sullen, makes no attempt to clear up the difficulty, but in his superior wisdom determines not to countenance any such exhibitions of temper, and so maintains a "stiff upper lip," and omits the wonted tokens of affection so grateful, indeed so necessary to her happiness. Thus a breach is made, which, with the lapse of time, grows wider and wider. Charles, finding his wife less attractive and companionable, seeks in the society of his club that consolation for wounded pride and assumed neglect which is accorded to him abroad. At length the marriage bond becomes a questionable thing, because it compels both parties to suffer against and for each other with scarcely a hope of release, for neither is disposed to yield or confess a fault.

A few words of expostulation on her part would have obtained an explanation and have saved all this, and restored the former quietude and harmony. Thus are many happy households converted into scenes of sorrow and discontent.

How important is it, then, that mutual forbearance and concession should be exercised by the married!

But to return to our starting-point. We of course think that occasions may arise when secrecy is not only proper but necessary on the part of husband or wife, and care will obviate all unpleasant consequences. We do not altogether indorse the joining of so-called secret societies, by a married man, as they may be productive of considerable discomfort. A wife reasonably considers an association, the proceedings of which are secret, as constituted for no very good purpose. "Good deeds and good purposes," says she, "should be known to the world, and not locked up in the minds of a few." "They love darkness and secrecy who intend no good."

We would urge all young married men, before connecting themselves with a secret order, to consult their wives and obtain their consent thereto, and if strong objection be made by the partners of their bosom, to show their preference for do



mestic harmony by even relinquishing the notion. Such a course would strengthen the domestic bond of union, and the "lords of creation" lose nothing by such an exhibition of regard for their wives' opinions and feelings.

When a man yields to the solicitations of his spouse, by giving up some project which he had strongly entertained, she, if a true woman, will love him all the more, and strive by increased attention to compensate him for his self-sacrifice on her behalf. In the light of pure religion, with Christ for our guide, we see no reason for secret organizations among men, for any purpose. If benevolence be an object, why should any more secrecy than genuine charity requires be attached to its good deeds. Works of mercy should be done out of pure love to God and to man, and we are told that "whosoever giveth a cup of cold water to him that asketh it, shall have his reward;" but as for arbitrary secrecy in the matter, none is required, none needed.

The inner workings of religion are above all earthly considerations, and at the same time their universality is undoubted. Whosoever will, can "come and drink of the water of life freely," and the grand spiritual society of which Christ is the founder aims to make its doctrines open and clear, so that "he who runs may read." Let those who would join a society enter the portals of this, and find in the contemplation of its great and wondrous Author, with whom are the deep and invisible things of time and eternity, food for the highest flights of their spirituality and the strongest incentives to the exercise of benevolence.

DEATH OF DR. NOTT.—Rev. Eliphalet Nott, LL.D., for fifty-five years President of Union College, died at Schenectady, N. Y., on the 29th of January, 1866, at the age of ninety-three years. The *Methodist* truly says of him:

He has long been one of the living historical monuments of the country—a man of extraordinary characteristics, of rare length of life, of great public service. Born before the Declaration of Independence, he not only saw the entire war of the Revolution and the constitutional organization of the Republic, but he survived the war of the restoration of the Union, and saw the constitutional extinction of slavery. Seventy-two years in public life, he knew and largely influenced many of the leading men of the nation. Not a few of the greatest characters of our national history were his intimate friends—the men whose names are still familiar to us, but who have long since disappeared from the popular eye. He has fallen in the midst of a new generation, when most, if not all the compeers of his active years had gone; but he made his position in our times a living one, felt and recognized by the public generally. Perhaps no American educator, no American preacher, who has seen the dawning of 1865 has had so unique a history—few, probably, so effective a career.

We hope at another time to give a portrait, character, and biographical sketch of Dr. Nott.

#### OUR FIRST PROFESSIONAL CLASS IN PRACTICAL PHRENOLOGY.

We have just completed an extended course of lectures to a select class of professional students. For more than a quarter of a century, during each winter, we have been giving private and popular lessons for the instruction of merchants, artists, students in divinity and law, parents, teachers, and others interested in becoming sufficiently acquainted with the general principles of Phrenology for their every-day use.

For several years past we have found gray hairs intruding themselves, reminding us we were not to live always in the body, and we have felt a desire, so far as we might be able to do so, to instruct earnest inquirers in theoretical and practical Phrenology, with a view to preparing them for public teachers in this great work. Accordingly, some months ago, we announced that early in January, 1866, we would commence a class, teaching the members thereof how to delineate character and to present Phrenology in public lectures scientifically to the people. Though this first professional class was not large, we expect to hear good reports and favorable results from our students. Two of them have already taken the field, and others will soon follow; and whatever may be thought of these new co-workers as to talent and eloquence, we may state confidently that they have been pretty thoroughly drilled in all the theories and doctrines appertaining to Phrenology, and have been introduced by pretty thorough training to the practical phases of the science; and we trust they will do the subject justice and themselves credit. We believe, moreover, that they are men of merit, of correct moral principles—and this is at least half the battle. The world has long wanted this kind of workers in the phrenological field. Some who have professed to teach Phrenology have not always conducted themselves according to the highest morality—nay, to speak plainly, they have disgraced themselves and brought the science into disrepute. The instructors to whom we refer are sure to claim fellowship with us, and to attempt to palm themselves off as our agents or partners, or as being employed by us. Each of the pupils we have recently instructed has received at our hands a certificate of his pupilage and instruction, which will be a voucher that at least he has submitted himself to that training and drill which it would require many years of unaided practice to obtain.

It is our present purpose to teach another similar class, beginning early in January next. In this we hope to add some departments to the realm of our instructions; viz., a department of elocution, and also lectures on Anatomy, Physiology, and Physiognomy, and dissections of the brain, to a still greater extent than heretofore.

It is desirable that those who, with a sincere purpose to make themselves competent expounders of physiological and phrenological science, and to follow it as a profession, desire to enter our next class, should give us early notice of such desire, that we may send them the necessary advice as to indicating the works to be read preparatory to attending our lectures.

The success of past efforts warrants us in making the best arrangements for the future. Never before was there a greater demand all over the civilized world for good lecturers and examiners than just now.

#### TEMPERANCE.

THE cause is waking up. Its leaders are abroad sounding the tocsin of alarm and arraying their forces against the old demon Intemperance. And well may they bestir themselves, for their insatiate foe, taking advantage of the lull in the tide of opposition, has made much progress in his destructive march and seemingly established himself on his vantage ground. But no! it must not be. Fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, summon your energies and hurl the miscreant from the throne. Soon that dreaded visitant, cholera, with pestilential breath, may be borne on the winds to our shores, and they whose systems have become debilitated by frequent indulgence in the intoxicating cup may well tremble for their lives. It is no fancy of ours, but well authenticated, that those addicted to the use of alcoholic liquors are the first victims; like steel, which attracts the electric fluid, so their semi-diseased constitutions seem to possess an affinity for the miasmatic influence. Let our readers, whom we believe belong to a high moral plane, rally to the support of virtue and truth. Let there be a grand uprising, on the hills, on the mountains, in the valleys—everywhere let the cry go forth "Down with the destroyer!" Oh! ye who love peace, who desire that justice shall be meted out between man and man, who hate corruption, robbery, deception, and murder, awake to an appreciation of the misery and premature death which Intemperance is dealing broadcast about you. To the rescue! Be up and doing!

Ye moderate drinkers, pause and think on your course! What warranty have you, save in your own imaginations, that the next month or the next year you will not be classed with the wretched inebriate whose downward course you now compassionate?

Ye who know too well the maddening influence of the fiery draught, stop now, while yet there is hope, and seek by correct principles of living to re-establish your health and to regulate your perverted appetite. The cause of Temperance is the cause of virtue and humanity, and we would not let it be trampled under foot by that ally of vice and crime, alcohol.

Let us unite, and, shoulder to shoulder, bring to a speedy accomplishment that good time when Temperance shall rule.

The "Father Mathew" organizations are making unusual efforts; the State Temperance Associations are concentrating their attacks, and will not you, reader, come out also, and fight vigorously against the tyrant and hasten his overthrow?

Intemperance clothes its victim in rags, blunts and stupefies the senses, spoils the memory, robs our youth of the means by which they might be educated. It fills our prisons, crowds our almshouses, begets all manner of vice and crime, and sends millions to the grave in disgrace.

Shall the wicked tempters be permitted to continue their work of desolation and certain destruction? Let the clergy, who have a care for the bodies and souls of men, speak. Let the press speak. Let all good men and women speak. Organize, and go to work, reclaim the fallen, protect and preserve the innocent, and God will bless your efforts.



## ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

A LECTURE BY THE HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX.

THE Hon. Schuyler Colfax, Speaker of the House of Representatives, delivered his interesting lecture, entitled "Across the Continent," at the Cooper Institute, on Thursday evening, December 28th, to a crowded audience.

The following is an abstract of some of the more important portions of his remarks:

For several years, the speaker said, he had had a longing to visit the Old World and its historical regions, and to travel through France, Germany, and the British Isles, and, if time, to cross Russia, Siberia, and thence to China and so homeward. He had felt that it was wiser to postpone this journey until he had first traveled over his own native land and learned more of its vastness and illimitable resources. His party consisted of three companions, who had during a course of four months traveled over 2,000 miles of stage-coach riding, through uninhabited regions, except the painted savage, and above 2,000 miles of railway traveling. All could endure fatigue, and they often found they could tire out some of the more experienced travelers they met on the route.

Starting from Atchison, in Kansas, in one of Mr. Ben Holliday's overland coaches, for Denver City, the capital of Colorado, the route lay through the long valley of the Platte, a vast plain which Providence seems to have designed for the course of a railroad, with but little timber, and at times scarce a cluster of trees to prevent the monotony of the scene. The speaker caught the first glimpse of the Rocky Mountains on the fifth day out from Atchison, and he described the panorama as the most impressive he had ever beheld. The invigorating breeze refreshing like a tonic, the clear atmosphere, the exquisite sunrise and sunset scenes, the perpetual snow on the mountains, all went to make up one vast panorama with Pike's Peak, whose head could be seen while yet 150 miles away. At Denver, 4,000 feet above the ocean, he was yet under the shadow of cloud-capped mountains, which the overland stages traversed by roads more precipitous than the roof of a house. The future of Colorado, the youngest of our States, he was convinced must be even more brilliant than even the most enthusiastic dreamer had ventured to predict, with its vast mineral resources which yet lay untouched. Hostile Indians had robbed and murdered a party of travelers only a day or two before; and as regards the noble red men of J. Fenimore Cooper, he believed that in these latter days they have become comparatively extinct. He then drew an elaborate picture of the stupendous peaks and almost unfathomable abysses that skirt the next 600 miles on the route to Salt Lake City. The approach to the Mormon capital he describes as exceedingly difficult of access; they had defended this pass fourteen years ago against the armies of the Union, and, may-be, could be done again. He did not wonder that the Mormons were proud of their city, with its shrubberies and gardens, with its streets 120 feet wide, with the glittering streamlets rippling down every street. The gardens teeming with fruits and flowers seemed to him like a Palmyra in the desert, and he could not but acknowledge that it was the most beautiful city they had yet found in all their travels. He described the nonchalance of the Rocky Mountain coachmen in dashing gaily up and down the steep and dizzy mountain sides, the marvelous growth of Denver City, from a mere hamlet three years ago to a populous city of 20,000 inhabitants; the Eden-like fertility of the wide and beautiful valley of Idaho; the cold sublimity of the Sierra Nevada, the Andes of the United States; and the gem of Western scenery, the little Lake Tahoe, nestling among mountain peaks 7,000 feet above the sea; and the little steamer on this lake, nearer heaven than any other steamer in the world.

The speaker's impression of California was that it was the nearest approach to Paradise that had been realized by man—it seemed to him like a fairy land. The climate, which is one of perpetual spring, the soil prolific beyond conception, the mines, which the Pacific Railroad is to develop to productiveness, as yet unknown, all foretell a future for California of more than Oriental splendor. His description of the manners and customs of the Chinese was very humorous; they have neither lawyers nor doctors among them, and are the best baby-tenders in the world; they ask only for room to live, and after death to be taken to China to be buried; patient and uncomplaining they toil on, content to wash the deserted places in their search for gold. He spoke of the unbounded hospitality of the Californians and of their love for home, the home of their childhood—they never forget it, and always speak of the Eastern States as home.

The speaker next took his audience through the Yuba Valley to Oregon, Washington Territory, and thence to the island of Vancouver, where the loyal blue and royal red float in the breeze harmoniously together. His return journey then commenced, returning down the Sierra Nevada to the wonderful Yosemite Valley with its startling and magnificent trees, its enormous chasms, its lofty perpendicular walls of solid rock, its river Merced, now wandering in beauty through a fertile plain, and now making a leap of 700 feet into a chasm worn out of the solid rock. Bidding adieu to the Golden Gate and steaming down the coast of the Mexican Republic—he styled it republic because he recognized no rightful empire in North America—Panama was soon reached. He described the scenery of the Isthmus and its already overburdened railroad, and the natives watching the cars as they flitted by. In bringing the lecture to a close, he narrated his experience in Salt Lake City and his conversation with Brigham Young.

"EXTRAORDINARY PREDICTION" OF NEARLY TWENTY YEARS AGO.—In an old Kinderhook Almanac of 1847 is the following prediction about the United States:

"When the country is ruled by a tailor bold,  
A beggar shall stitch with a thimble of gold;  
And the water shall furnish, instead of the land,  
Three millions of men with their first in command."

Mr. Editor: The above (as from said Almanac of 1847) appears in the Cleveland (O.) Times, of February, 1849, a copy of which is before me. Its singularity is certainly striking, to say the least. But would the last two lines of the stanza in question bear the construction as for commerce to crowd the vasty main with unprecedented cargoes and numerousness of craft and crews at an imminent date?—or do they bode war, with plenty of privateering, and battles by sea? "Three millions of men with their first in command" to be on "the waters?" "instead of the land," as the latter has chiefly proved the case from 1861 to the middle of 1865? It was by merest chance I noticed the "prediction," still its strangeness seems to provoke attention.

HENRY G. PERRY.

NATCHEZ, MISS., Jan., 1866.

A PASTOR'S OPINION.—I regard the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL a highly useful work to all—and especially so to ministers, and also to young people—giving information of the highest importance to their interest and happiness. Sincerely yours, A. P. VIETS, thirteen years pastor of the Baptist Church, Hancock, Mass.

## Communications.

Under this head we publish such voluntary contributions as we deem sufficiently interesting or suggestive to merit a place here, but without indorsing either the opinions or the alleged facts set forth.

## THE ORIGIN OF COAL.

MANY of the adopted theories, in this age, of the operations of nature's laws, to account for existing facts, unphilosophically assume a state of things as now in process, or to have existed at some mythical period of our globe, wholly at variance with all known operations of those laws, as well as palpably antagonistic with cotemporary phenomena. Among these theories, viewed with the lights of modern sciences, and with the aid of calm inductive reasoning, there is much cause to dispute the generally received vegetable origin of coal, and to assume its mineral origin. This will hereafter appear, the writer thinks, not only in this paper, but in time, when less committed scientists are free to correct the errors of their predecessors.

Coal is found in numerous parts of the world, mainly deposited at a period of the earth's history in what is called the carboniferous series. The range of these coal beds is from the equator to the pole of the earth, and are there found invariably in basin-formed depressions, spread out in layers, from several feet in thickness down to thin lamina, no thicker than letter paper; and these deposits are continuous over large areas, with unbroken uniformity (except where intrusive faults, upheavals, or depressions have occurred) in the thickness of their deposition. Coal beds exhibit numerous distinct layers, deposited at different times, in some cases hundreds are superposed, one above the other, with intervening layers of shale, sandstone, grit-stone, iron-stone, or some other extraneous detritus. Coal by cleavage and by heat splits into thin lamina, and a vertical section exhibits this lamina construction not thicker than writing paper, which evidences its deposition in uniform layers from a homogeneous material, which is incompatible as the product of such incongruous sized organized matter, as leaves, twigs, branches, and trunks of trees, promiscuously drifting and sinking together in these estuaries. Such a medley of different-sized materials must have decayed and been respread before they could become a homogeneous matted mass, in horizontal layers, ere the detrital layer of grit-stone, etc., was superposed, or else the latter could not have had a level bed to rest upon, as those deposits, too, show the same uniform horizontality of deposition as do the coal seams; and it would be a curious order of natural processes to raise deposits and respread them, when they were sufficiently decomposed, as it would be for floods, carrying detritus, to wait for such adjustment of vast beds of vegetable material necessary to produce even a thin layer of bituminous coal (if such it is capable of) before their superposition.

Bitumen, such as naphtha, petroleum, mineral pitch, asphaltum, etc., is found oozing from the earth, and deposited, by the aid of running water, into estuaries, in various sections of the globe; and is also now known to mingle, more or less, in the rocks of almost every geologic formation, down to Devonian and Cambrian systems, far distant in priority of time and order of deposition, below the carboniferous, and therefore incalculably prior to the vegetable productions of that period. What is still more significant, this prevalence of bitumen is found more or less pervading systems of rocks, deposited long prior to any fossiliferous evidence of vegetable existence, and higher up in the series of rock formation, where only a few marine algae first made their appearance. Hence it is fair to class bitumen among minerals, particularly as Sir Charles Lyell styles that which oozes from coal mineral pitch!

Mineral bitumen, by chemical analysis, is found to contain all the elements of coal, including nitrogen, which is very rarely found in vegetation, and then only in very small quantities; while coal generally contains that element. Vegetation is bountifully supplied with alkalis, as tested in wood ashes, while coal ashes contain not a vestige of alkali. Bitumen is the predominant characteristic of all coal, except where the most volatile parts of the same have been expelled by



internal heat, such as anthracite and stone coal, while bitumen in vegetation is mostly confined to resinous tribes. Resinous tribes are mostly noted in the conifera, and these were not dominant during the carboniferous era, when the main bulk of bituminous coals was formed; while on the contrary was the exception, as vegetable fossil remains fully testify.

All the elements which enter into vegetable composition must have had an existence prior to such organizations, and why not, therefore, bitumen? and if so, then this compound element was once gaseous, when all other elements of the globe were gaseous, but necessarily condensed with them, and thus became a mineral, hence its dissemination and association with most of the rock formations. Internal heat, acting partially or in localities, has dispelled this element and formed bituminous springs, which flowing into estuaries was deposited in concentrated layers, mingled with foreign ingredients, drifted with it, for the production of coal and its associate clays; while only a minor portion chemically entered into the composition of some forms of vegetation. This, then, is a more direct as well as greater source of supply, for the production of coal, than its partial absorption by vegetation, and the consequent immense periods of time, through growth and decay, requisite for even small accumulations of resins, by this indirect process, even if the vegetation of that period had been all coniferous or resinous bearing tribes, which was far from being the case.

The advocates of the vegetable origin of coal assume that the period in which most of the coal beds were formed was distinguished for an immense amount of carbon in the atmosphere of our globe (not supposed to exist in such excess at any other period of the earth's history), and which was necessary to the immense vegetable growth, then required, to have produced all the coal beds of that era. The numerous interposing layers, in some cases amounting to hundreds, between the successive coal seams, require that such theorists should admit an equal number of local elevations and depressions, all in exact time, to first foster a growth of vegetation and decay, successively, equal to a particular coal seam, then a depression and a layer of either shale, iron-stone, grit-stone, sand-stone, etc., superposed; then an uprising for another vegetable growth and decay, again in exact time, and so on, alternately, through all the series of coal seams, in each coal bed, and they anomalously admit all such local alternations of the earth's surface, though it would be difficult to find corresponding dislocations in adjoining rocks, to harmonize with this theory. They seem, too, to have lost sight of the important fact, that the interposing layers, usually iron-stone, grit-stone, sand-stone, etc., were the most unpromising simulants as a foundation for succeeding vegetable growth imaginable; and in no other part of the globe, except where coal was forming, do they find evidence, in fossil remains, of such excess of vegetable production as is assumed to be requisite for the coal measures; while they forget the stifling effect of such preponderance of carbon, which they assume in support of their theory was then in the air, to all breathing animals of the land and waters, which were known to have swarmed at that epoch, as attested by their innumerable fossil remains—therefore such assumptions for the production of coal are wholly inadmissible, and at war with nature's more stable and harmonious laws.

The vegetable theorists are now obliged to admit, to sustain their assumptions, that some of the coal beds must have owed their origin to marine plants, and as these could not have been largely benefited by the assumed excess of carbon in the air, supposed to have been necessary for a sufficient growth of land plants, how can they claim marine plants to have been in sufficient abundance to produce coal when mainly excluded from such carbonic stimulus?

Some geologists assume that peat beds were a large source of supply for the production of coal, which is anomalously contradictory of tropical heats being necessary for that vast vegetable growth, required to form the coal beds, as peat is exclusively the product of temperate and frigid zones. Again, peat is confined to marshy tracts and not found in basin-shaped cavities, as coal always is; peat bogs never alternate with detritus, in many successive layers, as coal always does; peat, too, is

always in masses, and not layers, as coal invariably is. Peat rests in marshy districts, not confined to any particular strata, while bituminous coal is not found below the carboniferous nor above the drift deposits.

The most accomplished geologists claim that ferns formed more than half the coal-producing vegetation, as that proportion of impressions found in coal attest. Ferns contain but little resin, as compared with the conifera, and the former have a miniature growth and bulk in contrast with the latter; which makes their selection for gigantic accumulations of bitumen not only unfortunate for the vegetable theorists, but next to impossible as the source of such huge supply, as the massive and wide-spread coal beds would seem to have demanded.

Excess of carbon in the atmosphere would produce an excess of vegetable woody structure, and with some of these forms would be chemically associated resins, while with the bulk of such growth there would be but a trifle of this element. The great bulk of deposits from such vegetable compounds would be woody fiber and its carbon, and these if left to decay on dry land, as in modern times, would dissipate its carbon, leaving only an insignificant amount of vegetable mold, with scarce a trace of resin remaining; and if submerged in estuaries would tend to preserve the woody structure intact, as in the Red River and other rafts; and if elevated by a rising of the bed of the river, with earthy deposits on top, would be found petrified or decayed, as such timber a hundred feet below the surface, in the drift deposit, has been found with no semblance of conversion into coal.

Vegetable impressions, found so numerous in coal, are no more evidence that coal was formed from vegetation than that shale, abounding in the same, and innumerable impressions of shells, owed its origin to vegetation or to the mollusca.

Trunks of trees are often found imbedded in coal, in which case they retain their woody structure and usually browned with saturating bitumen, and sometimes carbonized, but never converted into coal, as they neither have lamina construction, like all true coal, nor do they in burning leave a residuum like coal. Timber so situated certainly had all the requisites for conversion into coal, but as such transmutation did not take place, does not favor the hypothesis of the capacity of vegetation to form coal, even under the most favorable circumstances. In tropical climes, where vast masses of wood are annually produced and mainly dissipated by subsequent decay, no accumulations take place which favor conversion into coal.

Sir Charles Lyell, in "Principles of Geology," vol. ii., page 137, referring to large accumulations of drift wood, in some of our Western lakes, states that "The trunks of trees gradually decay until converted into a blackish brown substance, resembling peat, but still retain more or less of the fibrous structure of the wood, mingled with layers of clay, through which willow roots have penetrated, and a deposition of this kind, with a little infiltration of bituminous matter, would produce an excellent imitation of coal, with vegetable impressions of the willow roots." This passage, from a staunch advocate of the vegetable origin of coal, is certainly very much opposed to that theory, as it does not claim that this mass of vegetable decay contained any bitumen to render it capable of being converted into coal, but would be obliged to be saturated with that foreign element, to give it some semblance to coal, which he states as only then "an excellent imitation of coal." Therefore wood, even when saturated with bitumen, no more makes coal than shale does when saturated with the same. To form true bituminous coal the bitumen requires to be in entire preponderance over all incidentally associated earthy matter, as evidenced by the extreme lightness of coke, from which the bitumen has been mainly expelled in iron retorts; the residuum being a compound of various earthy matters, minerals, vegetable remains, and a trace of bitumen. With mineral bitumen in excess, doubtless time, heat in various degrees, and pressure from such admixed materials, produces all the varied characteristics of different kinds of coal.

No one can deny that bitumen is a mineral, and no one can prove that coal is the product of vegetation, and as the latter theory, for its support, requires not only that the earth should have been once more unstable in the coal-bearing localities, producing elevations and depressions in places amounting to scores, which no neighbor-

ing strata confirm by an equal number of corresponding dislocations; but that the axis of the earth must then have undergone a change, to produce a polar tropical clime, to foster an inordinate growth of vegetation, necessary to have formed the Melville Island coal beds, etc., and also an amount of carbon in the air, likely to have stifled all cotemporary fauna out of existence.

The mineral theory requires no such violence to nature for its support. Its advocates claim that inasmuch as bitumen is found in nearly all series of rocks, down to the Cambrian, long before vegetation existed, therefore that bitumen is a mineral, and when expelled from these rocks by internal heat, only claim an easy flow, in water-courses and concentrated submergence into estuaries, mingled with extraneous matter, also drifted and deposited in the same localities for the eventual production of bituminous coal—the same as is now in progress with bituminous springs, as naphtha, petroleum, mineral pitch, asphaltum, etc., and their subsidence into estuaries, are doubtless forming deposits for eventual coal beds, in alternating layers with other residuum and interposing detritus, mingled during quiet flows, floods, or freshets now accumulating at the bottom of such lakes or estuaries.

As the alkali, potash, which is usually contained in all wood ashes is also found in feldspar (a prominent component of the primitive granite) to the extent of twelve per cent., it is, therefore, properly inferred to be a mineral; but might as well be claimed to be of vegetable origin, as that bitumen, also found in vegetation and in almost all classes of rocks, should be considered as derived from vegetation, because first detected therein. And the same may be said of siliceous, being found alike in vegetation and the primitive rocks, is also a vegetable production, though the primitive rocks, containing potash, bitumen, and siliceous, existed long prior to the introduction of vegetation.

I will conclude by quoting a paragraph from Sir Charles Lyell's recent edition of his "Elementary Geology," page 300, wherein this staunch advocate of the vegetable origin of coal is constrained to admit another origin for an extensive supply of bitumen, thus: "The kimmeridge clay in great part is a bituminous shale, sometimes forming an impure coal, several hundred feet thick. In some places it much resembles peat, and the bituminous matter may have been, in part at least, derived from the decomposition of vegetable matter. But as impressions of plants are rare in these shales, which contain ammonites, oysters, and other marine shells, the bitumen may perhaps be of animal origin."

It is difficult to exhaust the tangible reasons opposed to the complicated vegetable origin of coal, and in favor of its simple mineral origin, from bitumen, co-existing in almost all rock formations. But enough for the present.

CHAS. E. TOWNSEND.

LOCUST VALLEY, QUEENS COUNTY, N. Y.

## GHOSTS, AND FOREKNOWING.

Messrs. Editors: In your January number I simply intended to relate one of many similar occurrences that have transpired in my own experience. No claim was made to ghost-seeing or to impressions made by external (or other) objects through the external organs, but I did claim that the vision, all like visions, all ghost-seeing, and all similar appearances are impressed psychologically on the brain without the media of the external organs of perception.

Concerning the "guessing," truth and modesty both forbid the acceptance of the compliment; such a feat is beyond the power of any human being. The law of chance would contravene it a million or so of times. In it are comprised the positions and occupations of two persons and twenty-four words—five uttered by the guesser and nineteen by another—all exactly in the order of their subsequent utterance. To credit such a performance I think beyond the credulous stretch of even a dreamy imagination, unless aided by prejudice or fear.

As to expressed desire, I assure Mr. T. that I neither desired nor expected a duplicate of the vision in real occurrence. To me it was prophetic only of the cure, but its exact repetition thus evidenced to me that the impressing intelligence did foreordain, foreknow, and cause the accomplishment of the cure and the said repetition.

The impression that the cure would occur was so powerful that it was impossible for me to doubt it; and though impressions of this kind are frequent, experience has never yet proved one false.

A correct impress of places, persons, and things without external media is not uncommon, and persons by the hundred thousand can to-day with truth say the same.

Let theory be well proved by experience, is my motto.

S. T. F.



## FORESEEING—A FACT.

MR. EDITOR—As much has been said of late in your excellent JOURNAL about "Foreseeing" and "Fore-knowing," permit me to narrate an incident in my experience. In the year 1859 I was attending school about seventy miles from home. One evening a room-mate suggested as a pastime that we should try which of us could draw the best profile of a lady. I assented, and we commenced. I am no artist—never was, and never pretended to be one; but now it seemed as though I could portray anything, any one, or whatever I pleased. My friend soon finished his drawing, and spoke to me (as he afterward told me), but I made no reply, and seemed intent upon my work. He could not make me raise my eyes, move a muscle, or divert my attention in any way; so, thinking that I was simply "contrary," he left the room, and was away, I think, about three hours. When he returned, he said I was sitting in the same position as when he left me, but I was not drawing. I had finished my picture, my eyes were closed, and my face very pale. As for me, I remember having drawn the outline of my profile, and then all seems a blank. The next thing I can recollect was being lifted off my bed, two days after the occurrence just stated, to have my bed made. I was not able to go out of the house for sixteen days after that.

The portrait which I had drawn was considered by good judges as a fine one, and, although drawn upon unsuitable paper, and with a single pencil, had every feature and expression as plainly and clearly delineated as any pencil drawing I ever saw. It resembled no one I had ever seen at the time, but it seemed as if I should some day see, love, and marry the original of my strange drawing.

During the remainder of my stay at school I looked for her in every concourse of people, but in vain! On returning home I was requested to show my "sleepy drawing" which I had written so much about. The first one who saw it exclaimed, "Why, this is Miss —, our new neighbor!" (One of our neighbors, during my absence, had "sold out," and a man and his family from the East had taken possession.) Finally, all claimed that it was an exact likeness of the new-comer's daughter. The next day they (the neighbors) were all invited to spend an evening at our house. They came—when, behold! there was the very face I had been searching for, and the exact original to my drawing! She is now my wife. We loved each other "at first sight;" neither of us had ever loved before, and a happier couple are not often found. The profile is hanging in our parlor in a gilt frame, and is the subject of scrutiny for every visitor, and a wonder to all; but few know its true history.

K. N.

DR. DODDRIDGE'S DREAM.  
INTERPRETATION.

[A CORRESPONDENT sends us the following note suggested by the dream published in our January number.]

Had a thorough restorationist dreamed, after talking with Dr. Clark on the same subject, he would have seen and felt all the horrors of purgatory; and if not awakened by the excruciating torture of the flames, he would have arisen, purified, and joined not only his Saviour, but all he ever knew in life who had, like himself, died, been purified, and risen to meet their Lord in the air.

Had a spiritualist dreamed, his spirit would have lingered near the lifeless, earthly form and among the mourning friends many days, and there he would have met the spiritual form of all the friends and enemies he ever knew; some good, some bad, some happy, some unhappy, as in this sphere each had cultivated habits of purity or impurity.

That is, all dreams and visions simply illustrate and confirm the dreamer in his belief. So death-bed expressions simply inform the listener whether the dying patient really believed what he professed and advocated. For there is no creed pointing to a happy future, *honestly* held to until the hour of death, that will forsake its devotee in that trying hour, unless disturbed by something else than God or the working of the patient's own mind. But the sorriest sight I ever witnessed is the death of one who through life *professed* to believe a doctrine that he did not believe fully.

T. H.



QUESTIONS OF "GENERAL INTEREST" will be answered in this department. We have no space to gratify mere idle curiosity. Questions of personal interest will be promptly answered by letter. If questions be brief, and distinctly stated, we will try to respond in the "next number." Your "BEST THOUGHTS" solicited.

AN ORDER FOR BOOKS, JOURNALS, etc., must be written on a sheet by itself. Questions for this department—TO CORRESPONDENTS—and communications for the Editor, must be written on SEPARATE slips.

HANDWRITING.—We must repeat, in reply to numerous correspondents, that although we are pleased to receive specimens of their caligraphy, we have not promised, nor do we claim to be able, to give a full description of character from handwriting; and if we could do so, it would be a rather unprofitable business for us to devote our time and that of a corps of reporters to giving such descriptions *gratis*, and afterward to fill the JOURNAL with them. The principles of graphomania, and the rules for reading character in handwriting (so far as it can be done), are given in our January number. Our readers must apply them for themselves. Those who are anxious to get a full description of their character without a personal examination, can learn how it can be done by sending a 3-cent stamp for "The Mirror of the Mind."

MARRIAGE OF COUSINS.—We have had frequent occasion, for years past, to express our views on this topic, and we have endeavored to be as explicit in our negation as language could make it. But now scarcely a week transpires without our receiving letters asking for information in reference to the same subject. In our treatise on "Hereditary Descent" we have much to say of cousin-marriages, not in their behalf, but emphatically against them, furnishing a pile of testimony in support of our position. But we are not the only writers who animadvert the principle; medical men, and almost all well-read and experienced persons, censure it; and why? Because debility and sickness, if not greater evils in the shape of deformity and idiocy usually, are entailed upon the issue of such alliances. Nature's law of matrimonial association appears to be broken by such a marriage, and the indiscreet parents themselves suffer as well as their children. In fact, in all large communities the melancholy results of such ill-advised unions are pretty well known, and idiots, malformed, and mentally deficient persons are pointed out as the children of Mr. and Mrs. —, who were own cousins. Let those cousins who entertain a closer relationship consult the well-authenticated evidence of Lawrence, Combe, and Walker, and find in the sad aggregate timely admonition, and for the sake of those who may come after, dismiss any preconceived views to matrimony.

TEMPERAMENT AND MATRIMONY.—What sort of a girl should a person marry who has the four temperaments about equally balanced? My hair is dark brown and eyes gray. My nature seems to like dark-haired, black-eyed girls, with considerable of the lymphatic temperament. But is this right? *Ans.* Persons with a well-balanced temperament are naturally less restricted in their choice of a companion than those in whom there is an excess or a deficiency of one or more of the temperaments. We see no reason in the statement you make why you may not marry a black-eyed girl, provided she be willing.

INJURY OF BRAIN.—If your assertions are true, that the organs of the brain grow in proportion to their exercise, has not external pressure upon the brain, such as carrying heavy burdens upon the head, a still greater power to injure the human mind? *Ans.* It does not do any good to the brain or mind to carry burdens on the head, and those who have thin skulls and susceptible brain would not care to practice it. A steady pressure on the head would displace the organs and make the head broad and flat, without destroying any of the organs. Pressure on the head is a bad practice.

TO REMOVE SCARS.—The only way by which scars may be removed from face, hands, or the body is by the very slow and sure process of re-creation. Dame Nature alone can do this nice little work, and she charges nothing—asks nothing in return, save obedience to her laws. She is no quack, nor does she administer pills, powders, plasters, bitters, nor slops of any kind. Are there *moral* scars to be removed? Yes. True repentance will secure forgiveness, and a life devoted to usefulness will secure a comely expression and completely obliterate all unsightly scars, be they of body or spirit.

PRIVATE QUESTIONS.—P. H. G. If you desire to ask questions the answers to which are not appropriate for publication through the JOURNAL, you should give your full name and address, so that we can reply by letter. We do not, however, think that a subscriber can rightfully ask us to answer a list of questions by letter which would cost us more time than a year's subscription is worth. We shall hereafter consign to the waste basket all questions which are not appropriate to be answered in the JOURNAL unless the name of the writer or some name and address be given so that we can reply by letter.

ANTHROPOLOGY.—Can you furnish a work on Anthropology equally as authentic or more valuable than Nichols', of Cincinnati? *Ans.* American treatises of authority on this subject are rare. Besides Nichols' work and that of Dr. Rauch on Anthropology and Psychology, we know of none published in America which we can commend. In Europe, considerable attention has been given to the subject, and several societies formed for its special investigation. Blumenbach's *Lives and Anthropological Treatises*, published by the London Anthropological Society, is perhaps one of the best works of the kind. We will supply that of Dr. Rauch for \$1 50. That of Blumenbach would cost about \$5, gold, and require time for its importation.

JOURNAL COVERS.—These convenient articles can be obtained from us, by those who take our monthly, at \$1 each. They are so made that any one can bind his journals himself, the apparatus for that purpose being simple and secure.

HANDWRITING—CHARACTER.—I observe in my scholars' writing that those who have the most self-esteem give their letters less slant than those who have less self-esteem. Please give me your opinion on this. *Ans.* Very likely. Large Self-Esteem stands erect, and would naturally make his written lines somewhat the same. Let every writing-master make observations on the point.

BRAIN AFTER DEATH.—Why is it that the brain, after death, does not touch the inner walls of the skull? I am informed by intelligent surgeons that this is the case, and some have based their disbelief in Phrenology on this fact. *Ans.* Because the blood has ceased to flow through it. The arteries which contain half the blood of the system are found, after death, entirely empty. The ancients had no idea they contained blood, but thought they contained air; hence they called them arteries, or air-carriers. The arteries of the brain being emptied of blood, allow the brain to so shrink as not to fill the skull as it does in life.

The brain in life may be likened to a baking apple, which is full and plump; in death, it is something like a cold, baked apple, shrunk to something considerably less than its natural size, if not even shriveled.

IMBECILITY.—W. T. S. If the well-formed head you speak of does not exhibit mind enough to take care of himself, you depend upon it there is some good reason why the brain is not vigorous. One of the handsomest boys we have seen, with a good-sized and well-shaped head, was in an idiotic school. His father used up all his nervous energy on his business, and his mother lived an idle life, ate inordinately, drank wine, and slept "like a log" more than half the time during the day and as much nights as other people, and the child's brain did not "tick." It was a watch with no mainspring.

A DRAMATIC WRITER requires a fine mental temperament, a clear intellect with large percepts, reflectives, Ideality, Imitation, Constructiveness, and Order. If he would elevate or lift up the drama, he must also possess high moral sentiment, with a refined and subdued social nature. Energy is another essential element of character to enter into the work of the dramatist.



**FIVE-DOLLAR SEWING MACHINES.** no matter by what name, are simply worthless. Purchasers will have good reason to repeat those words, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

When will our country cousins learn that "all is not gold that glitters," and that \$50 watches can not be bought for \$5. Honest men are willing to pay an honest price for honest goods. Dishonest men will try to get something for nothing, and will, most likely, get caught in a trap.

**THE BEARD, HAIR OILS, ETC.**—Can any extraneous appliances be used to produce that desirable appendage, a sufficiently full and comely beard? or, more briefly, is there any virtue in any of the many advertised beard and hair producers or restoratives? *Ans.* "Whereas," when a sprig of a boy, we were sagely advised to shave, and thus raise a beard. In reply to the question, "how to do it?" we were told to lather the face with sweet cream, and then let the cat lick it off. We didn't "see it," but took care to get our full rations of pudding and milk, and we now glory in a full beard. We have much faith in the efficacy of pudding and milk, but none at all in any of the advertised mustache fertilizers.

**QUACKERY.**—C. S. G. We should place no confidence whatever in the pretensions of Dr. —, or other self-styled "Intuitive Phrenologists." A fool may guess right occasionally, and be flattered by foolish persons into the notion that he is a genius or an oracle. "Intuitive," forsooth! on a plane with the instincts of the quadrupeds. We have no patience with impostors.

**JEWELRY SWINDLERS.**—The concern advertised by the name of Haywood & Co.—watches and jewelry—was broken up by our city authorities, it being proved that it was bogus, got up to swindle. It is better to trust the selection of such goods to some trusty friend.

**JEALOUSY.**—Are there not many kinds of jealousy? Will you tell us all about that unhappy feeling, and who are most liable to it?—**MANY READERS.** *Ans.* In the September number for 1865 this subject was lengthily and exhaustively treated. We can send the number containing the article for 20 cents.

**DREAMLESS SLEEP.**—Persons in sound health, and all of whose habits are correct, generally sleep soundly and are unconscious of dreaming; but the same is true in some cases of disease. Probably our correspondent's case is one of general debility, with perhaps a torpidity of the liver. Bathing, water injections, outdoor exercise, good air, sunlight, and a wholesome and well-regulated but generous diet will do wonders in such cases.

**PHYSIOGNOMY.**—Yes, it will be issued in one volume of about 800 pages, handsomely bound. Part IV. is now preparing for the press.

**ELEVATED SHOULDERS, ETC.**—We can not prescribe for your case without knowing more about it. Probably there is a weakness of the whole system, which would require persevering general treatment.

**TEMPERAMENT AND CLIMATE.**—What part of the earth would be best suited, as regards health, to a man of bilious temperament, fifty years of age? *Ans.* We should choose a mild or moderately warm climate like that of northern Georgia or northwestern South Carolina, for instance.

**MEASURING HEIGHT.**—Is there any fixed rule for measuring the height of distant objects? *Ans.* Yes, as you will find by consulting any good book on Surveying. There are so many mathematical text-books of merit that it is difficult for us to specify any one course. We think Robinson's Series are excellent for the student, and may be obtained through us.

**COTTON IN WOOLEN GOODS.**—A merchant friend of mine claims that mixed fabrics of wool and cotton are made, not for cheapness, but because of the superior strength of the cotton, thereby securing greater durability, and that in the finest broadcloths and cassimeres there is always about a seventh part cotton, and also that in reality there is no such thing as all-wool goods. Is he correct? *Ans.* Cotton was mixed with wool in textile fabrics, 1st, for cheapness; 2d, because warps for white flannels could be spun finer and smoother with a little cotton mixed with the wool, but it was done on the sly, and considered a cheat when found out. In colored fabrics the cotton would fade and make the goods look brown or gray. In goods usually made with silk warp

and worsted filling, cotton warp was stealthily made to displace the silk, greatly to the annoyance of the customer and to the scandal of the trade. The finest broadcloths have no cotton in them, nor should there be cotton, whether cheap or dear, in any woollen goods except satinetts and other goods professedly made of cotton warp and woollen filling. Cotton in woollen goods is a cheat, and nothing else.

**ORATORY.** There are several works in print which will afford material assistance to the young "aspirant" in the field of declamation. We might instance McElligott's "American Debater" and Buntain's "Art of Extempore Speaking" as excellent works of their kind, both of which can be obtained from us. These books lay down certain rules for the development of the voice and for arranging an argument, besides offering many suggestions of value to the youthful debater.

**LIVER COMPLAINT.**—For the chronic form of this disease, those hygienic measures—baths, open-air exercise, and good habits of living generally—which tend to promote the general health, are the only trustworthy remedies. By all means avoid drugs.

A SUBSCRIBER whose temperament is motive-mental, with black hair and eyes, should be mated with a lady of the vital or vital-mental temperament, light hair and blue or gray eyes.

**ADVERTISING QUACK DOCTORS.**—All the persons named who prescribe for "indiscreet young men," are simply quacks, who both rob and poison their victims. There are any number of these swindlers in all our large cities. See our work on Physiognomy for the significance of small ears. Bookkeepers receive from \$500 to \$2,000 a year.

**STUDY OF MEDICINE.**—"What branches of education should I master before commencing the study of medicine?" *Ans.* It is not essential for a man to be a graduate of a college or university in what is called classical departments in order to commence the study of medicine. It would be well, however, to read enough of Latin and Greek (and also, if possible, French and German) to qualify one to enter college, and then devote the rest of the time and the labor in the study of the branches taught in medical colleges. If our medical students would study enough of the classics to gain admittance to a literary college, and devote the four years that would be required to graduate, in the prosecution of a practical education in science, and then enter upon the study of the medical profession in a medical college, it would be greatly to the advantage of the world. We see no special reason why over four years' time should be devoted to the study of languages which teach no philosophy, no truth that takes hold on to-day, but makes the student wade through realms of heathen mythology and heathen ideas, when he ought to be learning modern science as applicable to the medical or other profession he proposes to follow.

**BEARD NOSTRUMS.**—Are any of the compounds that are advertised to force the beard to grow in six weeks reliable? *Ans.* We think not. We would not give sixpence a ton for them unless it were to make soil fertilizers. There is probably considerable *lie* in them.

**WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?**—Please let me know what reputation one "Crane" M.D. has; is he a reliable physician and phrenologist? in other words, is a patient safe under his care and treatment? *Ans.* We do not know enough of the man to answer the question satisfactorily. We should ask for his credentials, where he got his M.D., before trusting him. If he is the strolling Southern vagabond of whom we have heard so much, we can say nothing in his favor. He is probably only a quack.

**THE PENMAN'S MANUAL** is out of print. The Compendium of the Spencerian Writing System is a good guide. Price \$2 25. May be had at this office.

**A. C. R. L.**—The JOURNAL is not the place in which to delineate character for private gratification. If we were to open it for that purpose, and make our estimates of character gratuitous, as you desire, we should need ten JOURNALS to contain the work that would come, and require the wealth of a millionaire to foot the bills. Send for the "Mirror of the Mind" and a stamp to pay return postage, and you will find out by that how to get a character from your portrait.

**PETER, OF CAMBRIDGE.**—We would regard a chart marked by us as one of the best of recommendations for a situation, for that would state a man's natural capacity, while a recommendation from another party might be based on false foundations. A rogue may so conduct himself for a year as to obtain one of the best ordinary business recommendations, while an examination would determine his capacity for trickery, hypocrisy, deceit, and dishonesty. Some men, however, with not a naturally good head or character, are so favorably surrounded that they have little temptation to do wrong. They have an army of respectable friends, they succeed to a lucrative and honorable business which has been secured to them by the life-laborers of industrious fathers, and they have only to practice the prudent routine of a well-established business to secure to themselves a good standing in the market and in the social world. Such men go through life without temptation and without fault. But let them be set down among strangers, poor, and be obliged to earn their first dollar and work their way in the labyrinth of temptation, and they would not stand a month. On the other hand, one with a naturally good organization, struggling with poverty and temptation, without friends to aid, and with scores of rivals to plot for his disadvantage or downfall, has need of all that nature gave him to maintain tolerable virtue; and if he fall, who shall charge it wholly to him regardless of the circumstances? Many a man strives against a sea of adverse conditions and stumbles under a load of temptation and perhaps falls, rises and strives again, and is called a knave by men who, had they a tenth of his temptation, would instantly go under without a single manly effort of inherent virtue.

We can not discuss in every number of the JOURNAL Temperament and everything.

For an answer to your question relative to the amount of character there is in the walk, we must refer you to our new work on Physiognomy now in press. If you would ascertain by the chart whether a person is lazy or not, see how the temperament is marked, and also how the propelling organs are developed. In regard to publishing the author's name with articles contributed, that is always done if the editor thinks it will add anything to the credit or force of the article, unless a request be made to the contrary, then it never would be published.

**MR. MERRILL'S PAMPHLET.**—Mr. Merrill's present address, we believe, is Concord, N. H.

**NERVOUSNESS, ETC.**—L. M. E. You have the mental temperament, and are probably studying and thinking too much for the limited vital resources at your command. Give more attention to the welfare of the body and less to the intellect, for a time. Keep the head cool and the feet warm.

**PIMPLES, ETC.**—Pimples are caused by bad blood, and bad blood is caused by improper food, impure air, and unphysiological habits generally. Read "Physical Perfection," price \$1 75 by mail.

**MADAM.**—Is it proper to apply the title Madam to an unmarried lady? *Ans.* Yes, the term has its root in the Latin *mea*, my, and *domina*, lady. *Domina* was the title of Roman ladies from their fourteenth year. *Madame* (spelled with an *e*) signifies a married lady, and if not now an English word, should be naturalized and brought into general use.

**PERSONAL AFFAIRS.**—G. B. Q. We can advise you by private letter, but can not do so through the JOURNAL.

**E.**—You can learn what education would be required, and what books to study with a view to become a physician, by asking any well-educated physician in your city.

**A MOTHER.**—A child's brow becomes developed at puberty, and the middle of the forehead appears more flat in consequence.

**C. G.**—Yes, if you have a good voice.

**DEFERRED.**—A very large number of queries remain on hand to be answered in future numbers, as time and space may permit. We can not answer all that we receive, and many which we purpose to answer are, from time to time, necessarily postponed.



## SHEEP—DIFFERENT BREEDS.\*

THESE well-known animals are found in all parts of the world except the polar regions, and furnish mankind with food and material for clothing. In ancient times sheep formed the principal wealth of the agriculturist, and the term *pecus* of the Latins, from which was derived *pecunia*, wealth or money, was applied especially to them. In the patriarchal age and the times of the early Greeks and Romans they were bred chiefly for their skins and milk, the last being abundant, agreeable, and highly nutritious; now they are valued most for their wool, flesh, and fat. In India they are to some extent employed as beasts of burden among the mountains, their surefootedness rendering them valuable for the purposes of transportation. In the manufactures and arts, sheepskins are used in the form of leather for gloves, book-binding, and many other purposes; the wool is made use of in the manufacture of a great variety of fabrics, chiefly cloth for garments. As the keeping of sheep is one of the most common and primitive of human occupations, they have become so modified by the processes of domestication and adaptation to various climates, that it is well-nigh impossible for us to determine



the original stock. It may be that the wild representative of the species has disappeared altogether through the long period of domestication. There are a great variety of breeds of sheep, variously esteemed for the delicacy of their flesh as food, for the texture of their wool, or for both. Time and space only permit us to consider those breeds in which we as Americans feel particularly interested. In England and America sheep are raised for the table and for their wool. The breeds in highest esteem and most carefully cultivated are the Merino, Leicester, Southdown, and Cotswold.

The Merino is eminently a wool-producing animal, and in modern times has been brought to the greatest perfection in Spain. Unlike the other

\* We are indebted for our illustrations and other data to the publishers of the "Illustrated Annual Register of Rural Affairs." Those who are desirous of investigating the subject further, will find much valuable information in the issue for 1866. The "Illustrated Annual Register of Rural Affairs and Cultivator Almanac for the year 1866," containing practical suggestions for the farmer and horticulturist, is embellished with about 130 engravings, by J. J. THOMAS, author of the "American Fruit Cultivator," etc., and may be obtained of LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Albany, or FOWLER & WELLS, N. Y. Price 35 cts., post-paid.

breeds named, they have wool on the forehead and cheeks; their horns are very large and heavy, and coiled laterally; the wool is fine, soft, and long, and so oily naturally that dirt and dust adhering to the surface give it a dingy appearance, although beneath it is perfectly white. Cross-



breeds with the Merino have been imported into America, and thrive well in several parts of this country. The Saxon is considered by many American sheep-breeders as the finest variety of the Merino in the United States.

In Great Britain, for many years, great attention has been paid to the improvement of sheep, and the highest success has been there attained both as respects the quality of the mutton and the excellence of the wool. The English sheep-growers recognize two grand divisions in sheep, the *long-wooled* and the *short-wooled*. The most esteemed of the long-wooled sheep is the Leicester or Dishley breed, which is extensively reared on the low rich pasture-lands. It is distinguished by the absence of horns; its head is long and clean, the eyes are lively, and the body broad, straight, and flat backed. The fleece is abundant, and when well grown the animal is usually heavy in flesh of an excellent flavor—sometimes attaining a weight of 350 pounds. It is one of the most docile of known varieties. The well-known Southdown occupies the foremost niche in the scale of short-wooled sheep. This breed is dark-faced, dark-legged, without horns, and has a long and



small neck. Its fleece is very short and fine, and its mutton, which is in great repute among epicures, is rich and fine-grained. This variety flourishes in the greatest perfection in Sussex County, on the grassy downs of England. The Southdown is preferred by many to the Merino because of its

larger size, its more prolific yield and greater hardihood; in this estimate both the mutton and wool characteristics are considered. The Merino as a mutton sheep does not occupy a conspicuous place among those we have mentioned.

The Cotswold is another highly esteemed breed of the long-wooled type. This variety of sheep is raised to a considerable extent in Canada both for its wool and mutton. It grows to the largest size. Our vignette represents the head of a Cotswold ram, weighing over 400 pounds, which was exhibited at the Provincial Agricultural Society's Fair at Hamilton, C. W., in 1864. For the general farmer in America the Leicester may be said to be the most profitable, as having a heavier fleece and carcass, thereby combining the advantages of wool and meat. The wool being long is used mostly for combing purposes, for delaines and similar goods. This variety of sheep is extensively bred in New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Sheep are not indigenous in America, but considerable attention has been here paid to their preservation and improvement. The first sheep introduced into the United States were a few that were brought over by the early settlers of Jamestown, Virginia, in 1609. In forty years the few had expanded to 3,000, so well adapted was the cli-



mate and soil of that State to their maintenance. From Virginia they were introduced into New York and Massachusetts about the year 1645.

Some of the finest sheep raised in this country are bred in Vermont, a cross-breed known as the Vermont Brewer being a favorite with sheep fanciers.

Sheep and goats were formerly regarded as belonging to the same genus, but are now known to differ materially. The goat in its wild state is provided in both sexes with horns, directed backward and upward; the chin is generally furnished with a long beard; the hair is long and but little inclined to curl; the disposition is capricious and inclined to wandering.

Sheep have no beard; their horns are directed backward and then inclined spirally more or less forward; the external covering is generally wool throughout; they are mild in disposition, affectionate, and easily domesticated. There seems to be, however, a very intimate relation subsisting between sheep and goats, since together they produce a very prolific offspring. For farming purposes there is no class of animals which, when well kept, will prove so advantageous as sheep. An improved breed like the Leicester or Cotswold, properly cared for, can not fail to be a source



of profit to the farmer both for its wool and its mutton.

American manufacturers of woolen fabrics are beginning to compete with foreign manufacturers in the quality and style of their goods; and the impetus given to wool-growing by the demand is such as will stimulate sheep-raisers to improve as far as may be the quality of the staple. The domestic demand for wool will most likely increase for years to come, and those who become interested in the pleasant and comparatively easy pursuit of sheep-breeding will find it a source of profit.

At present, the Northern and Western States raise the best sheep for mutton, and the Middle and Southern for wool. In 1860 there were about 25 million sheep in the United States, a little less than half the number in England at that time. The amount of wool yielded by that number is about 75 million pounds, all of which and twice as much more is consumed by our own manufacturers. Due attention to wool-growing for a few years would render us independent of foreign nations for a sufficient supply of the raw material. Let our farmers look into the matter.

We defer phrenological and physiognomical remarks until another occasion, when we may analyze the characteristics of the different breeds of sheep and of different individuals of the same breed, which, as will be seen by our excellent illustrations, are quite dissimilar. It is safe to state that in disposition they differ quite as much as in contour.

**TESTIMONY OF A TEACHER.**—[We presented a few specimen numbers of the JOURNAL to the grown-up pupils in one of our evening schools, and received the following acknowledgment from one of the teachers:] No. 14 LAIGHT ST., NEW YORK, Feb., 1866.

S. R. WELLS, ESQ., EDITOR PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.—*Dear Sir:* My class of young men in the evening school desire me to return to you their hearty thanks for the copies of your JOURNAL which you so kindly presented to them. They wish me also to express to you their high appreciation of its value. Quite a number of them will hereafter be numbered among your regular readers.

It gives me great pleasure to communicate this to you. As a teacher, I find that Phrenology affords the very best basis and stand-point from which to impart moral and elevating instruction. Especially is this the case with regard to that large class of sober and thoughtful young men who know the value of education and aspire to a high moral and intellectual position. They will listen to the great truths which Phrenology teaches, expressed in the admirable phraseology which that science affords, with absorbing interest, though the same truths, otherwise expressed, might utterly fail to fix their attention.

I am glad to know that the greatest of American teachers—Horace Mann—fully appreciated the value of Phrenology as an educating power, and I believe that no earnest teacher who makes himself acquainted with its principles, and brings it to bear upon the instruction and discipline of his pupils, can fail to be impressed with its general truthfulness and its practical utility.

Highly appreciating the cordial interest you manifest in the cause of education, and praying for the "good time coming" when a "finished education" shall embrace the whole man, physical, intellectual, and moral, I remain most sincerely, yours, EDWIN F. BACON.

Nor to revenge one's self, even when vengeance were just, is noble. To love the offender, sublime; but secretly to administer kindness to him in his need, is heavenly.



### HOPE.

BY MRS. CLARA LEARNED MEACHAM.

"Auspicious Hope! In thy sweet garden grow  
Wreaths for each toll, a calm for every woe;  
Angel of life! thy glittering wings explore  
Earth's loveliest bounds and Ocean's wildest shore."

Though all else may depart, Hope still will endure,  
And hold the tried spirit forever secure;  
As, steadfast, the anchor holds the ocean-tossed bark  
When the storms beat wild and the clouds grow dark.  
We shall anchor full soon in that haven above,  
Where the justified sing "that sweet story of love."

Hope lureth the child in its search for sweet flowers,  
Near the winding stream 'mid sunshine and showers;  
Hope bridges the chasm at the wild mountain's side,  
And youth scales the summit with joy and with pride;  
Hope her lullaby sings as he sinks to his rest  
'Neath purple-hued clouds on the mountain's blue crest.

Hope arches the altar for the fair young bride,  
And pictures life's sea as a soft golden tide;  
Hope dries up the tear and cheers her sad heart,  
As she turneth from parents and home to depart;  
It pictures the future as a sweet distant clime,  
And gilds the long hours of "the bright coming time."

Hope brightens the eye of the studious boy,  
And points to a future of pride and of joy;  
Illumines the page at the midnight hour,  
And giveth to science the charmer's sweet power;  
Bright pictures it paints on the true poet's brain,  
Till he sings in a sweeter and loftier strain.

Hope nerveth the arm of the soldier-boy brave,  
And brightens the victory, or lights up the grave;  
He wieldeth the sword with a heavier blow,  
When Hope paints the future in a roseate glow;  
It strengthens his heart in the dark hour of pain,  
As he bleeding falleth and lies 'mong the slain.

LEIPSI, OHIO.

**THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL** has entered on its 43d year, and we can truly state that no paper has so well deserved a success as this, which we are glad to find it has obtained. As containing a variety of information of use to all, well-written essays on the life and character of distinguished men, valuable treatises on physiological facts and laws, the JOURNAL stands unrivaled. What we like best in it is its plain straightforwardness, its bold defense of the science to which it is especially devoted. Its articles on health and bodily training are written in a clear style, and are the more valuable for this. The JOURNAL is published monthly, in quarto form, by Fowler and Wells, 389 Broadway.—*Jewish Messenger*, N. Y.

## General Items.

**A SILVER SET.**—At the conclusion of a course of private lessons in practical Phrenology recently given by Mrs. CHARLOTTE FOWLER WELLS, she was presented with an elegant silver pitcher, goblet, and salver by the members of her class. The following presentation address was delivered by Mrs. SARAH M. ELLIS, M.D., of the New York Medical College for Women:

Mrs. WELLS: *Dear Madam*—In behalf of the class I beg your attention for a few moments. We are painfully aware that with the lesson of this evening the pleasant relations which have subsisted between us are to be interrupted, if not broken forever. Let me thank you for your unflinching perseverance and the self-sacrificing efforts which you have made in their behalf; neither the storm king nor the ice demon standing in your path have swerved you from the purpose of disseminating the useful and beautiful doctrines of Phrenology. Those of us who know you best know that a life of usefulness has been devoted to this glorious mission. Allow me to tender you, not for its intrinsic value, this parting token of appreciation and heartfelt thankfulness for the instruction received and for the kindness and sympathy you have extended to each member of the class.

The engraved inscription on the silver plate reads as follows:

Presented to Mrs. WELLS by the Ladies and Gentlemen of the PHRENOLOGICAL CLASS, meeting at the house of Mrs. HARRIET H. HOFFMAN, M.D., as a small token of their esteem for her, and in grateful recognition of her valuable instruction to the class. CHRISTMAS, 1865.

A suitable acknowledgment was made by Mrs. WELLS for the beautiful souvenir, and after a few remarks, in which some mention of her labors of love occurred, the very interesting session terminated.

**WHERE WE KEEP OUR CASH.**—In advising our friends where to place their money for safe keeping, and where they may always invest in the best interest-paying government securities, it may be proper to state that we have done, are now doing what we advise to do, namely, to avail themselves of the strong fire and burglar proof safes of the Ninth National Bank, corner of Broadway and Franklin Street, New York city. If any other recommendation than this is wanted, read their annual report of the Directors to the stockholders, on another page, and see what an amount of business our bank has done during the past year. We congratulate the government, the officers of the bank, and the people on this most successful institution. We keep our account in the Ninth National Bank, of which Mr. JOSEPH U. ORVIS is President, and Mr. JOHN T. HILL is Cashier.

**PHONOGRAPHIC REPORTERS IN CHICAGO.**—Messrs. J. T. Ely, S. W. Burnham, and A. L. Bartlett have formed a partnership and established themselves at 93 Washington Street, Chicago, where they propose to report law cases, trials, sermons, speeches, and anything requiring verbatim writing. These gentlemen will also visit State capitals, and report legislative proceedings.

Mr. E. S. Belden is attending medical lectures in Bellevue College, New York, and reporting the lectures for publication.

Mr. E. T. Davis is reporting for the Pennsylvania Legislature in Harrisburg. Messrs. Drayton, Wheeler, Hayes, and Jackson are at 389 Broadway, New York.

In the courts, and on the press in New York, the following photographers are employed: E. F. Underhill; A. F., F. J., and R. N. Warburton; Jas. E. Munson, G. H. Stout, G. R. Bishop, Wm. Anderson, H. M. Parkhurst, Messrs. Wilbour, Burr, Lord, and others.

**AMERICAN WOMEN.**—The following petition for UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE is being circulated for signers. They make this appeal:

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES: The undersigned, women of the United States, respectfully ask an amendment of the Constitution that shall prohibit the several States from disfranchising any of their citizens on the ground of sex.

In making our demand for suffrage, we would call your attention to the fact that we represent fifteen million people—one half the entire population of the country—intelligent, virtuous, native-born American



citizens; and yet stand outside the pale of political recognition.

The Constitution classes us as "free people," and counts us *wholes* persons in the basis of representation; and yet are we governed without our consent, compelled to pay taxes without appeal, and punished for violations of law without choice of judge or juror.

The experience of all ages, the declarations of the fathers, the statute laws of our own day, and the fearful revolution through which we have just passed, all prove the uncertain tenure of life, liberty, and property so long as the ballot—the only weapon of self-protection—is not in the hand of every citizen.

Therefore, as you are now amending the Constitution, and, in harmony with advancing civilization, placing new safeguards round the individual rights of four millions of emancipated slaves, we ask that you extend the right of suffrage to woman—the only remaining class of disfranchised citizens—and thus fulfil your constitutional obligation "to guarantee to every State in the Union a republican form of government."

As all partial application of republican principles must ever breed a complicated legislation as well as a discontented people, we would pray your honorable body, in order to simplify the machinery of government and insure domestic tranquillity, that you legislate hereafter for persons, citizens, tax-payers, and not for class or caste.

For justice and equality your petitioners will ever pray.

[We reserve our opinions for a future occasion, simply quoting the remark that "The agitation of thought is the beginning of wisdom." Let the ladies be heard.]

## Literary Notices.

[All works noticed in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL may be ordered from this office at prices annexed.]

**ACROSS THE CONTINENT.—A Summer's Journey to the Rocky Mountains, the Mormons, and the Pacific States, with Speaker Colfax.** By SAMUEL BOWLES, editor of the *Springfield Republican*. 12mo., 452 pp. Cloth. \$2 25. N. Y.: Fowler and Wells.

A work which must become very popular. It will be read not only by all who contemplate a visit to our Western States, but by many thousands who can travel with our distinguished writers only through the book, when costly seated at their own firesides.

No better view of the country can be obtained in printed form than is given in the handsome volume under notice. The author is a well-known and experienced writer, and the editor of one of the leading New England daily journals. His name alone is a sufficient recommendation without any words of approval from us.

He describes his trip from Massachusetts to Missouri; from the Missouri to the Platte; across the plains to the Rocky Mountains; and through the gold mines from Denver to Salt Lake; and also his reception by the Mormons, and the peculiarities of this singular people; life in Utah; polygamy; Mormon wives; social life among the Mormons; the silver mines of Nevada; overland to Oregon; the Columbia River, its scenery and its commerce; through Washington Territory, Puget's Sound, and Vancouver's Island; San Francisco; reception of Mr. Colfax in the Pacific States; the Yosemite Valley and the big trees; the Chinese on the Pacific coast—how they live, their religion and their vices; the Pacific Railway; agriculture and vineyards of California; mining—its varieties, results, and prospects; the churches and the people; climate, productions, cost of living, and currency; politics and politicians; voyage home by steamship and the Isthmus.

All these and a thousand things more go to make up a work full of interest and instruction, a work almost indispensable to an intelligent traveler who would inform himself in regard to one of the most interesting parts of the globe.

Go to Italy if you like; to Switzerland if you will; go to England, Ireland, and Scotland; go to Australia or to Brazil if so inclined, but before going there, go West, go to the Rocky Mountains, to California, Oregon, Washington Territory; behold the grandest scenery in the world; examine the richest mines of gold and silver and the finest soil; breathe the most genial atmosphere, and see the biggest trees in existence, and everything else on the same grand scale. It is all very well to visit the old country—the land of our forefathers; to look on the poverty, the ignorance, the wealth, and the intelligence of different classes; to note the working of monarchical governments in their effects on the rich and on the poor; to observe their social habits, the extent of dissipation

and of crime, and their state religion. But if you would see the effects of democratic and republican principles carried out, go to the great West, where every man is a law unto himself. He respects the rights of others, his heart is big with charity, overflowing with kindness, and his religious nature is as broad as the globe and he includes all mankind in his prayers. Would you knock off that narrow bigotry, prejudice, and superstition which encases so many small souls? go West; rub against the Rocky Mountains, and you would rise to a higher degree of manhood.

We grant that the extreme West at present is a land of few luxuries, but it is a land where all the luxuries of life may be produced without limits—the land of our future. The East is a ground in which the seed may be planted and the plant nourished, trained, and trimmed; but the West is the land in which to transplant, in which a sapling may become a tree, the boy a man, and the man a power in the world.

Let us glorify the West according to its worth. Read "Across the Continent," and become inspired with a spirit of enterprise and industry which shall work out the best results.

**MIND IN NATURE; OR, The Origin of Life and the Mode of Development of Animals.** By Henry James Clarke, A.B., B.S., etc. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1866. One vol., 8mo. Illustrated. Cloth. \$3.

Cuvier truly says that "the origin of organized beings is the greatest mystery of nature." It is this grand mystery that is discussed and illustrated in the volume before us, as well as the until of late hidden laws in accordance with which life however originated is developed and perfected. To adequately describe, to say nothing of reviewing or criticising, such a work as this would require time and space not now at our command, and we must content ourselves with a mere mention of some of the leading subjects discussed, elucidated, and illustrated. Among them are: Spontaneous Generation a Fact; What it Proves; Relation of the Egg to the Adult Being; Origin of Individuals by Budding and Self-Division; Animals Primarily Created in an Adult State; All Animals Alike in the Earliest Stages; Man and Monad are at one time a mere Drop of Water: The Five Great Animal Groups; Plant-Animals; The Symbolical Animal; Mimic Forms; Transitions; The Mode of Development, etc. In regard to development the author has shown that "the mode of development of animals corresponds with the type of the grand division to which each one severally belongs." The work is suggestive as well as instructive and shows not merely learning, industry, and patient research, but also great originality; but it must be read and studied to be fully appreciated. Without indorsing all its doctrines we cheerfully commend it to all lovers of scientific research.

**AN EXPLANATORY AND PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY OF THE NOTED NAMES OF FICTION.** By Wm. A. Wheeler. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1866. One vol., 16mo. Cloth. \$1 50.

Dictionaries, as a general rule, are rather dry and unattractive reading, though very useful helps, at times, to the reader. The volume before us, however, is not only a valuable book of reference, but is sufficiently entertaining to be taken up and read through in course. Its main design is to explain, as far as practicable, the allusions which occur in modern and standard literature to noted fictitious persons and places, whether mythological or not. In carrying out this design Mr. Wheeler has evidently spared neither labor nor research. The result is a truly valuable and much needed work. Every reader will feel the want of it, and should, if possible, have it always at hand when reading.

**THE CENTENARY OF AMERICAN METHODISM.** By Abel Stevens, LL.D. New York: Carlton & Porter. 1866. One vol., 12mo. Cloth. \$1 50.

This is a historical sketch of perhaps the most remarkable instance of the progress of a religious idea which Christendom has ever furnished. It shows what energy, zeal, and earnestness in a good cause may accomplish. Dr. Stevens' sketches of the founder and early disciples of Methodism are especially interesting. The work will of course have peculiar attractions for the members of the numerous and highly respectable denomination whose progress it records, but it will also be read with interest and profit by the professors of every Christian creed.

**REAL AND IDEAL.** By John W. Montclair. Philadelphia: Frederick Leypoldt. One vol., 16mo. Cloth. \$1 50.

A handsome volume of poems by a writer of whom we shall hear more. Some of the pieces are exceedingly facile and show both skill, taste, and imagination of a high order. Several of Mr. Montclair's translations from the German are very excellent, as for instance the following:

### THE RECOGNITION.

There comes a wanderer, staff in hand,  
Homeward returning from distant land.

His beard is tangled, his face is brown;  
Will they know him again in his native town?

Enraptured, he hears the city-gate,  
Where the toller of yore is standing in wait.

'Twas a youthful comrade, true and fast;  
Once many a wine-cup between them passed.

Yet strange—the toll-gatherer knows him not:  
Do beard and sunshine his features blot?

He shakes the dust from his trodden boot;  
He turns in silence, with brief salute.

Behold—his true-love stands at the door:  
"Thou blooming fair one, welcome once more!"

But the maid, unconscious, remains unmoved!  
She knows not the voice of her once-beloved.

He bends his step t'ward childhood's home;  
To his cheek so brown the teardrops come.

Near the cot his mother is wending her way:  
"God bless thee, beloved!"—'tis all he can say.

The mother—she turns and shouts with joy;  
In her arms she is clasping her truant boy.

Though the sun may swart, and the beard may grow,  
The mother, the mother her son doth know.

**PATRIOT BOYS AND PRISON PICTURES.** By Edmund Kirke. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1866. One vol., 16mo. Cloth. \$1 50.

A book for American boys by the well-known author of "Among the Pines." It is full of graphic passages and thrilling scenes, but it belongs to a class of works of which, it seems to us, we have had quite enough.

**WINNING HIS WAY.** By Charles Carleton Coffin. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1866. One vol., 16mo. Cloth. \$1 25.

The "young folks" know that "Carleton's" stories are always good. This is among the best of them, and shows how Paul, an American boy, "won his way" in peace and in war, in the school-room and on the tented field. Read it, and learn from it a lesson of energy and perseverance, patience and patriotism, fidelity and piety.

**THE CHILDREN AND THE LION, and other Sunday Stories.** By Samuel Wilberforce, D.D. New York: Carlton & Porter. 1866. One vol., 18mo. Illustrated. Cloth. \$1 50.

These are excellent and admirably told stories, suitable for Sunday reading. They form a most excellent volume for the Sunday-School library as well as for the family book-shelf.

**A VISIT TO AUNT AGNES.** For Very Little Children. New York: Carlton & Porter. 1866. One vol., 18mo. Illustrated. \$1 50.

This is a beautifully illustrated volume for the little ones, and the story is one that will please and benefit them; for it is told in words and style that they can understand, as is too seldom the case with such works.

**HYGIENIC PUBLICATIONS.**—Messrs. Miller & Wood, 15 Lighthouse Street, New York, have lately issued "The Eastern or Turkish Bath, and its Application to the Purposes of Health;" "Alcoholic Medication," by R. T. Trall, M.D.; and "Woman's Dress; its Moral and Physical Relations," by Mrs. M. M. Jones; (paper covers, 30 cents each), all of which are excellent works and calculated to do good. They may be ordered through this office.

**FATHER MATHEW, the Temperance Apostle.** His character and biography—by S. R. Wells, lately published by Fowler and Wells—is a pamphlet which should be widely circulated. Hardly any document which can be laid before the people will effect more for the cause of temperance than such a truthful record of the life and character of this good man. Price 10 cts.



**LE BON TON** for February is, if possible, more beautiful than the January issue. The full-sized patterns alone are worth the price of the number (75 cents). Terms, \$7 per year.

**VICK'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF SEEDS** and Guide to the Flower Garden is the most complete and trustworthy directory to the floral treasures of the world with which we are acquainted. It is sent free to customers, and to others for 10 cents. Address James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

**THE EVENING JOURNAL ALMANAC**, issued from the office of the Albany *Evening Journal*, contains a very great amount of statistical and other information relative to the State and nation which every one will find it useful to have at hand. Pp. 152, paper covers, 25 cents.

**THE COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL CHRONICLE** is the most valuable paper published for Bankers, Brokers, Merchants, Manufacturers, Jobbers, Shippers, Shareholders, and all persons interested in the business affairs of the country. Weekly, \$12 a year. Address William B. Dana & Co., Publishers, 60 William St., New York.

**NEWSPAPERS.** We give place to the Prospectuses of several scientific, religious, secular, and political journals in our present issue. Readers may select those to their liking.

There is the New York *Tribune*, daily, semi-weekly, and weekly, with HORACE GREELEY at its head, assisted by a corps of able writers. It is a leading Republican paper, with all the best appliances, and is believed to have the largest weekly circulation of any similar journal in America.

The Messrs. HARPER & BROTHERS advertise *Harper's Weekly* and *Harper's New Monthly Magazine*, both elegantly illustrated and printed in the best style. These serials are popular rather than professional, and find a welcome reception in the best families. The publishers occupy a leading position among book manufacturers. They have acquired great wealth and a world-wide reputation.

Inventors and Mechanics find the *Scientific American* among the "indispensables." It is an excellent weekly, giving a complete report of all new patents, illustrated with engraved views of new inventions, designs, etc. We found this paper in many of the offices and reading-rooms of the Old World, and it was everywhere regarded as creditable to American genius and enterprise.

The *Christian Advocate*, though venerable in years, is youthful and vigorous in spirit. It has been one of the leading organs of the Methodist Church in America for many years. It promises to continue in the lead. Its motto is "Loyal and Progressive."

The *Christian Ambassador* represents the Universalist Church; is edited by leading members, and advocates the "ultimate holiness and happiness of all mankind."

The New York *Express* is a commercial and political journal, published evenings, semi-weekly, and weekly. One of its editors is a member of Congress, and the paper is well known for its opposition to the war policy of Mr. Lincoln. It is popular among merchants and politicians whose views it represents.

The New York *News* was re-established during the late war, took strong ground in favor of the South, opposed the war, and approved secession. It was in favor of State sovereignty, opposed to the emancipation of the slaves, and claimed to lead, one wing at least, the Democratic party. Its prospectus speaks for itself.

The *Watchman* is a large eight-page weekly paper, secular and religious, edited by Rev. C. F. DEEMS, from Raleigh, N. C. Terms \$4 a year. Office 119 Nassau St., New York. This is a *live* paper, written with the zeal of a Southerner and the kindness of a Christian. We like this from a recent number:

"We say now, once for all, that no doubtful advertisements need be brought to this office. For no amount of pay will we insert anything we think injurious to the morals of society, or partaking of the character of a swindle. New journals are often assaulted with these temptations. We could make ourselves very secure by accepting a few such things, but we would rather starve or suspend than live by such baseness, and we are happy to say that we are not dependent upon such things for our existence."

The *Anti-Slavery Standard*, edited by PARKER PILLSBURY, will probably now "carry the anti-slavery war into Africa." Wendell Phillips, the orator, speaks through this journal, and he is as full of fight as ever.

The *Christian Intelligencer*, organ of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church, is one of the most thoroughly orthodox religious journals. It is conservative, loyal, and free from all crotchets. Those who follow its teachings can not go far wrong or get far off the track.

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**—Among the late issues of the press not elsewhere noticed in these pages, we may mention the following, all of which may be ordered through us, as in various ways and degrees valuable and interesting:

**THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC FOR 1866.** Compiled by Alexander J. Shenn. 12mo., pp. 96. Paper, 20 cents.

**COUNSEL AND ENCOURAGEMENT.** Discourses on the Conduct of Life. By Hosen Ballou, D.D. Second edition. 12mo., pp. 497. Cloth. \$2.

**ILLUSTRATED LIFE, CAMPAIGNS, AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF PHILIP H. SHERIDAN** (Major-General Sheridan). By C. W. Denison. 12mo., pp. 17-197. Paper, 75 cents.

**THE RESOURCES OF CALIFORNIA:** comprising Agriculture, Mining, Geography, Climate, Commerce, etc., and the Past and Future Development of the State. By John S. Hittell. Second edition, with an Appendix on Oregon and Washington Territory. 12mo., pp. xvi., 494. Cloth. \$2 25.

**THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF SAMUEL ADAMS**, being a Narrative of his Acts and Opinions, and of his Agency in producing and forwarding the American Revolution. With extracts from his Correspondence, State Papers, and Political Essays. By Wm. V. Wells. Three vols., 8vo., pp. xxi., 512; x., 512; vii., 460. Portrait. Cloth. \$12.

## Publishers' Department.

**OUR FIELD IS THE WORLD.**—The New York *Tribune*, when speaking of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, controverts the opinion which some have entertained in regard to the scope of its teachings. It says:

"It covers a much wider range of subjects than is indicated by its title, and treats not only of the principles of Phrenology, but of all the most important topics of anthropology, or the physical, intellectual, and moral nature of man, including the methods of education, the preservation of health, and the application of science to many of the principal departments of domestic economy. The most noticeable feature of this journal is its practical character. It seldom attempts to dabble in abstract and intricate theories, nor does it aim at the accomplishment of any sectarian purposes either in science or religion; but with a shrewd perception of the wants of the great mass of the American people, it brings forward a never-ending variety of useful practical suggestions, available knowledge, pleasant historical allusions and biographical sketches, and abounding in wholesome advice to young folks and others. Many of its articles exhibit the quaint humor and homely sense of Dr. Franklin, and it may be regarded as the modern version of the evangel of which he was the original apostle, teaching excellent lessons of prudence, economy, thrift, social kindness, and integrity, and all the honest arts of keeping a sound mind in a sound body."

This is praise enough to gratify any but an egotist; but we publish it to correct the impression that we are one-sided, riding a hobby. If there be any one science comprehending larger interests or covering more ground than that of Anthropology, which embraces body, brain, and mind, we do not happen to know it. No, Phrenology is based on the widest, the longest, the deepest, and the highest philosophy, covering all human interests.

**HOW TO HELP.**—Friends of Phrenology write us how willing they are to be help on the work of reform, but lacking, not the right spirit, but the pecuniary means. And they inquire, How can I help? We answer, By talking on the subject. Preach it to all the world. If you induce an unbeliever to read even an almanac, a catalogue of books, a handbill, or an advertisement, you will have done some good. Furthermore, if you place even a sample number of the JOURNAL in the hands of every neighbor, you will perhaps have indoctrinated an entire community; and this is the most effective mode of procedure. By reading, one is impressed with the truth or falsity of a proposition, and his powers of analysis called into action. The best "way to help," then, is to "circulate the documents." Lend your JOURNALS, induce persons to read, and thus set the world ahead. Every one may do good in this way.

**OUT OF PRINT.**—When orders are received from a distance, for a publication, and when we apply, with money in hand with which to pay for the same, it is a real disappointment to be told that the work is "out of print," or that only "a second-hand copy" can be had. But in these ticklish times, when paper costs so much, it is no trifling matter to keep a large stock of publications always on hand. When possible, booksellers will fill the orders of their patrons. But the fact that editions become exhausted, must be apparent to all, and patience should be exercised till new editions may be printed.

**Oh, No!**—Persons not skilled in literature, persons ambitious to see their names in print, write begging us to insert their writings in the AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL simply for their gratification. We never do such things. This JOURNAL is published for its subscribers, and not to "grind axes" for green writers, and its editor decides as to what he thinks it best to print. Should he attempt to re-write or "dress up" all the well-meant articles sent him, and make them fit for these pages, he would have no time to illuminate the world with his own intellectual splendors. So, dear reader, if your thoughts burn for utterance, and if you would write for relief, pray first learn "how to write," and then fire your thought at us through the post, all ready for the printer. Dot your i's; cross your t's; paragraph your matter; capitalize, italicise, punctuate, and then cut down and re-write. It may then be "fit to be seen" in good company.

**PALE INK AND PENCIL LETTERS.**—Inconsiderate correspondents write us letters in ink so pale that it requires an effort to read them. Others inflict us with notes written in pencil; these we put into the waste basket. Still others write carelessly and illegibly. Some forget or neglect to sign their names and leave it for us to "guess" where they come from. Our most experienced "mediums" fail to trace on the map the particular post-office at which some of our correspondents reside.

**OBSERVE!** Letters must be written on white paper with black ink. Writers must give us the name of Post-Office, County, and State; also that of the writer. Letters must be post-paid. Attend carefully to all the conditions, and send envelope properly addressed for answer, when answer is required, and you will not be disappointed from delay or neglect at this end of the line.

**OUR DEAD LETTER OFFICE.**—We have received the following subscriptions for the AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, for which we can not send the paper on account of imperfect directions:

C. C. Jerrell, \$2. No address.

No name, \$2. Trumansburgh, N. Y.

A. P. Ashbrook, \$2. Pleasantville, no State.

Daniel W. Stevenson, Box 115, LaSalle County, Illinois, no post-office.

Also from persons wishing a sample number:

25 cents from Albion, Marshall County, Iowa, no name.

Mrs. A. M. Taylor, 20 cts., Lima, no State. 20 cts. from Chardon, Geauga County, O., no name. J. M. Love, 20 cents, Burnettsville, no State. Geo. G. Krost, 20 cents, Smyrna, no State.

**AF "PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED"** hafva vi emottagit decbr. häftet, och hänvisa till vår rekommendation i numro 57. Denna journal är af sa mangfoldigt intresse, att hvarje skandinavisk familj skulle förmåra sitt husbibliothek dermed. Till agenter och klubbar göra vi följande proposition: Hvar och en som betalar för en argang på vart blad och tillika insänder 1 dollar 50 cent, erhåller den phrenologiska journalen för ett år tillstånd, hvilket är 50 cent mindre än nämnde journal annars kostar.—*Scandinavisk Post.*

**BACK NUMBERS.**—All new subscribers may still be supplied with numbers from January. A few copies of the last year's volume may be had in numbers at \$2. Handsomely bound \$3. Prepaid by post, in numbers, 12 cts.; if bound, 50 cts. Address the publishers.

**TAKE NOTICE.**—When ordering a book, it would be well, when possible, to name both author and publisher.



## ÆSOP'S FABLES. ILLUSTRATED.

### THE TORTOISE AND THE EAGLE.

A TORTOISE, dissatisfied with his lowly life, when he beheld so many of the birds, his neighbors, disporting themselves in the clouds, and thinking that, if he could but once get up into the air, he could soar with the best of them, called one day upon an Eagle and offered him all the treasures of Ocean if he could only teach him to fly. The Eagle would have declined the task, assuring him that the thing was not only absurd but impossible, but being further pressed by the entreaties and promises of the Tortoise, he at length consented to do for him the best he could. So taking him up to a great height in the air and loosing his hold upon him, "Now, then!" cried the Eagle; but the Tortoise, before he could answer him a word, fell plump upon a rock, and was dashed to pieces.

Pride shall have a fall.

### THE FISHERMAN PIPING.

A MAN who cared more for his notes than his nets, seeing some fish in the sea, began playing on his pipe, thinking that they would jump out on shore. But finding himself disappointed, he took a casting-net, and inclosing a great multitude of fish, drew them to land. When he saw the fish dancing and flapping about, he smiled and said, "Since you would not dance when I piped, I will have none of your dancing now."

It is a great art to do the right thing at the right season.

### THE WIDOW AND THE SHEEP.

THERE was a certain Widow who had an only Sheep, and, wishing to make the most of his wool, she sheared him so closely that she cut his skin as well as his fleece. The Sheep, smarting under this treatment, cried out, "Why do you torture me thus? What will my blood add to the weight of the wool? If you want my flesh, Dame, send for the Butcher, who will put me out of my misery at once; but if you want my fleece, send for the Shearer, who will clip my wool without drawing my blood."

Middle measures are often but middling measures.

### THE HORSE AND THE GROOM.

A GROOM who used to steal and sell a Horse's corn was yet very busy in grooming and wiping him all the day long. "If you really wish me," said the Horse, "to look well, give me less of your currying and more of your corn."

### THE LION, THE ASS, AND THE FOX HUNTING.

THE Lion, the Ass, and the Fox formed a party to go out hunting. They took a large booty, and when the sport was ended bethought themselves of having a hearty meal. The Lion bade the Ass allot the spoil. So dividing it into three equal parts, the Ass begged his friends to make their choice; at which the Lion, in great indignation, fell upon the Ass and tore him to pieces. He then

bade the Fox make a division; who, gathering the whole into one heap, reserved but the smallest mite for himself.

break the Pitcher; then to overturn it; but his strength was not sufficient to do either. At last, seeing some small pebbles



THE TORTOISE AND THE EAGLE.

"Ah! friend," says the Lion, "who taught you to make so equitable a division?" "I wanted no other lesson," replied the Fox, "than the Ass's fate."

Better be wise by the misfortunes of others than by your own.

### THE KID AND THE WOLF.

A KID being mounted on the roof of a lofty house, and seeing a Wolf pass below, began to revile him. The Wolf merely stopped to reply, "Coward! it is not you who revile me, but the place on which you are standing."

### THE CROW AND THE PITCHER.

A CROW, ready to die with thirst, flew with joy to a Pitcher, which he saw at a distance. But when he came up

at hand, he dropped a great many of them, one by one, into the Pitcher, and so raised the water to the brim, and quenched his thirst.

Skill and Patience will succeed where Force fails. Necessity is the Mother of Invention.

### THE DOG AND THE SHADOW.

A DOG had stolen a piece of meat out of a butcher's shop, and was crossing a river on his way home, when he saw his own shadow reflected in the stream below. Thinking that it was another dog with another piece of meat, he resolved to make himself master of that also; but in snapping at the supposed treasure, he dropped the bit he was carrying, and so lost all.

Grasp at the shadow and lose the sub-



THE DOG AND THE SHADOW.

to it, he found the water so low that with all his stooping and straining he was unable to reach it. Thereupon he tried to

stance—the common fate of those who hazard a real blessing for some visionary good.

### THE MULE.

A MULE that had grown fat and wanton on too great an allowance of corn, was one day jumping and kicking about, and at length, cocking up her tail, exclaimed, "My dam was a Racer, and I am quite as good as ever she was." But being soon knocked up with her galloping and frisking, she remembered all at once that her sire was but an Ass.

Every truth has two sides; it is well to look at both before we commit ourselves to either.

### THE HEN AND THE CAT.

A CAT hearing that a Hen was laid up sick in her nest, paid her a visit of condolence, and creeping up to her said, "How are you, my dear friend? what can I do for you? what are you in want of? only tell me, if there is anything in the world that I can bring you; but keep up your spirits, and don't be alarmed." "Thank you," said the Hen; "do you be good enough to leave me, and I have no fear but I shall soon be well."

Unbidden guests are often welcomest when they are gone.

### THE OLD WOMAN AND THE WINE-JAR.

AN Old Woman saw an empty Wine-jar lying on the ground. Though not a drop of the noble Falernian, with which it had been filled, remained, it still yielded a grateful fragrance to the passers-by. The Old Woman, applying her nose as close as she could and sniffing with all her might and main, exclaimed, "Sweet creature! how charming must your contents once have been, when the very dregs are so delicious!"

### JUPITER AND THE CAMEL.

WHEN the Camel, in days of yore, besought Jupiter to grant him horns, for that it was a great grief to him to see other animals furnished with them, while he had none, Jupiter not only refused to give him the horns he asked for, but cropped his ears short for his importunity.

By asking too much, we may lose the little that we had before.

### THE WOLVES AND THE SHEEP.

ONCE on a time, the Wolves sent an embassy to the Sheep, desiring that there might be peace between them for the time to come. "Why," said they, "should we be forever waging this deadly strife? Those wicked Dogs are the cause of all, they are incessantly barking at us, and provoking us. Send them away, and there will be no longer any obstacle to our eternal friendship and peace." The silly Sheep listened, the Dogs were dismissed, and the flock, thus deprived of their best protectors, became an easy prey to their treacherous enemy.

### THE FARTHING RUSHLIGHT.

A RUSHLIGHT that had grown fat and saucy with too much grease, boasted one evening before a large company, that it shone brighter than the sun, the moon, and all the stars. At that moment a puff of wind came and blew it out. One who lighted it again, said, "Shine on, friend Rushlight, and hold your tongue; the lights of heaven are never blown out."



## THE VAIN JACKDAW.

A JACKDAW, as vain and conceited as Jackdaw could be, picked up the feathers which some Peacocks had shed, stuck them among his own, and despising his old companions, introduced himself with the greatest assurance into a flock of those beautiful birds. They, instantly detecting the intruder, stripped him of his borrowed plumes, and falling upon him with their beaks, sent him about his business. The unlucky Jackdaw, sorely punished and deeply sorrowing, betook himself to his former companions, and would have flocked with them again as if nothing had happened. But they, recollecting what airs he had given himself, drummed him out of their society, while one of those whom he had so lately despised read him this lecture: "Had you been contented with what nature made you, you would have escaped the chastisement of your betters, and also the contempt of your equals."

## THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE TOWN MOUSE.

ONCE upon a time a Country Mouse who had a friend in town invited him, for old acquaintance sake, to pay him a visit in the country. The invitation being accepted in due form, the Country Mouse, though plain and rough and somewhat frugal in his nature, opened his heart and store, in honor of hospitality and an old friend. There was not a carefully stored up morsel that he did not bring forth out of his larder, peas and barley, cheese-parings and nuts, hoping by quantity to make up what he feared was wanting in quality, to suit the palate of his dainty guest. The Town Mouse, condescending to pick a bit here and a bit there, while the host sat nibbling a blade of barley-straw, at length exclaimed, "How is it, my good friend, that you can endure the dullness of this unpollished life! You are living like a toad in a hole. You can't really prefer these solitary rocks and woods to streets teeming with carriages and men. On my honor, you are wasting your time miserably here. We must make the most of life while it lasts. A mouse, you know, does not live forever. So come with me and I'll show you life and the town." Overpowered with such fine words and so polished a manner, the Country Mouse assented, and they set out together on their journey to town. It was late in the evening when they crept stealthily into the city, and midnight ere they reached the great house where the Town Mouse took up his quarters. Here were couches of crimson velvet, carvings in ivory, everything in short that denoted wealth and luxury. On the table were the remains of a splendid banquet, to procure which all the choicest shops in the town had been ransacked the day before. It was now the turn of the courtier to play the host; he places his country friend on purple, runs to and fro to supply all his wants, presses dish upon dish and dainty upon dainty, and as though he were waiting on a king, tastes every course ere he ventures to place it before his rustic cousin. The Country Mouse, for his part, affects to make himself quite at home, and blesses the good fortune that had wrought such a change in his way of life; when, in the midst of his enjoyment, as he is thinking with contempt of the poor fare he has forsaken, on a sudden the door flies open, and a party of revelers re-

turning from a late entertainment bursts into the room. The affrighted friends jump from the table in the greatest con-

porridge is so hot, I do it to cool it." "Nay, then," said the Satyr, "from this moment I renounce your friendship, for I



THE VAIN JACKDAW.

sternation, and hide themselves in the first corner they can reach. No sooner do they venture to creep out again than the barking of dogs drives them back in still greater terror than before. At length, when things seemed quiet, the Country Mouse stole out from his hiding-place, and bidding his friend good-bye, whispered in his ear, "Oh, my good sir, this fine mode of living may do for those who like it; but give me my barley-bread in peace and security before the daintiest feast where Fear and Care are in waiting."

## THE MAN AND THE SATYR.

A MAN and a Satyr having struck up an acquaintance, sat down together to eat. The day being wintry and cold, the Man put his fingers to his mouth and blew upon them. "What's that for, my friend?" asked the Satyr. "My hands are so cold," said the Man; "I do it to warm them." In a little while some hot food was placed before them, and the Man, raising the dish

will have nothing to do with one who blows hot and cold with the same mouth."

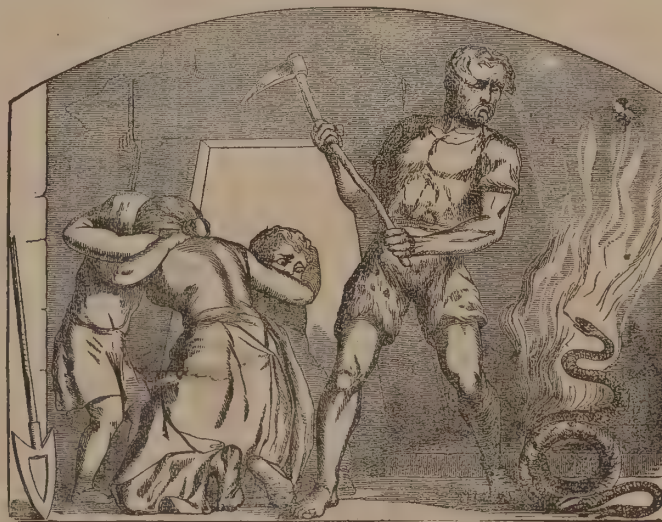
## THE SWALLOW AND THE RAVEN.

THE Swallow and the Raven contended which was the finer bird. The Raven ended by saying, "Your beauty is but for the summer, but mine will stand many winters."

Durability is better than show.

## THE COUNTRYMAN AND THE SNAKE.

A COUNTRYMAN returning home one winter's day, found a Snake by the hedge-side, half dead with cold. Taking compassion on the creature, he laid it in his bosom and brought it home to his fire-side to revive it. No sooner had the warmth restored it, than it began to attack the children of the cottage. Upon this the Countryman, whose compassion had saved its life, took up a mattock and laid the Snake dead at his feet.



THE COUNTRYMAN AND THE SNAKE.

to his mouth, again blew upon it. "And what's the meaning of that, now?" said the Satyr. "Oh," replied the Man, "my

Those who return evil for good may expect their neighbor's pity to be worn out at last.

## THE LION AND THE FOX.

A FOX agreed to wait upon a Lion in the capacity of a servant. Each for a time performed the part belonging to his station; the Fox used to point out the prey, and the Lion fell upon it and seized it. But the Fox, beginning to think himself as good a beast as his master, begged to be allowed to hunt the game instead of finding it. His request was granted, but as he was in the act of making a descent upon a herd, the huntsmen came out upon him, and he was himself made the prize. "Keep to your place, and your place will keep you."

## THE SICK STAG.

A STAG that had fallen sick lay down on the thick herbage of a lawn, close to a wood-side, that she might obtain an easy pasturage. But so many of the beasts came to see her—for she was a good sort of neighbor—that one taking a little, and another a little, they ate up all the grass in the place. So, though recovering from the disease, she pined for want, and in the end lost both her substance and her life.

## THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

A FOX, just at the time of the vintage, stole into a vineyard where the ripe sunny Grapes were trellised up on high in most tempting show. He made many a spring and a jump after the luscious prize; but, failing in all his attempts, he muttered as he retreated, "Well! what does it matter? The Grapes are sour!"

## THE MOUNTAIN IN LABOR.

IN days of yore, a mighty rumbling was heard in a Mountain. It was said to be in labor, and multitudes flocked together, from far and near, to see what it would produce. After long expectation and many wise conjectures from the bystanders—out popped a Mouse!

The story applies to those whose magnificent promises end in a paltry performance.

## THE DOVE AND THE CROW.

A DOVE that was kept shut up in a cage was congratulating herself upon the number of her family. "Cease, good soul," said a Crow, "to boast on that subject; for the more young ones you have, so many more slaves will you have to groan over."

What are blessings in freedom are curses in slavery.

## THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE.

A HARE jeered at a Tortoise for the slowness of his pace. But he laughed and said, that he would run against her and beat her any day she would name. "Come on," said the Hare, "you shall soon see what my feet are made of." So it was agreed that they should start at once. The Tortoise went off jogging along, without a moment's stopping, at his usual steady pace. The Hare, treating the whole matter very lightly, said she would first take a little nap, and that she would soon overtake the Tortoise. Meanwhile the Tortoise plodded on, and the Hare oversleeping herself, arrived at the goal, only to see that the Tortoise had got in before her. Slow and steady wins the race.



## Business.

### THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK TO THE STOCKHOLDERS.

New York, January 9, 1866.

The election was held this day, and the undersigned were unanimously re-elected Directors for the ensuing year. For this renewed and flattering expression of confidence on the part of the Stockholders, the Directors return their thanks.

The following is a statement of the condition of the Bank, Tuesday morning, January 2d, 1866.

#### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts .....	\$3,596,645 63
Government Securities .....	1,884,625 54
Furniture and Fixtures .....	13,000 00
Specie and Legal Tender .....	2,382,294 66
Checks and Bills on other Banks ..	959,171 71
Due from Banks and Bankers ..	756,111 23

\$9,591,848 77

#### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock .....	\$1,000,000 00
Surplus Profit after Paying Dividend ..	192,204 56
Dividends Unpaid .....	53,336 53
Circulation .....	894,940 00
Deposits .....	7,451,367 63

\$9,591,848 77

In explanation we will say, that during the fiscal year, we have paid two Dividends of five per cent. each, and the government taxes. And now exhibit an actual surplus, over and above all losses, expenses, and dividends, of NINETEEN per cent. on the CAPITAL STOCK.

From the earnings of the last six months we have applied \$50,000, that is, Five per cent. on the Capital Stock, to the extinguishment of the premium account; and although the Stockholders do not get this Five per cent. in a dividend, yet it is represented in the United States Stocks held by the Bank.

During the past year, your Bank became a member of the New York Clearing House Association, by a unanimous vote of that body.

We are able to report that your Bank has well fulfilled its patriotic mission of aiding the placing of the Government Loans. The amount of subscriptions to the 7-30's was Forty-three Millions, Two Hundred and Sixty-two Thousand, Three Hundred Dollars (\$43,262,300), this being the largest subscription taken by any one Bank. To appreciate this result we would remark, that had nineteen other banks taken each the same amount, the whole loan would have been taken by the twenty.

This gives us opportunity to say, that having served our beloved country in its hour of peril, we desire now to turn all our efforts to the securing in all legitimate and honorable ways the increase of our business with the community, to that end we invite the cordial co-operation of each Stockholder.

Our organization is now so well perfected as to give us all much satisfaction, and the relief from so much government business gives our officers time to attend to individual dealers.

Our Deposits have been large, at times during the year reaching almost Twenty-one Millions of Dollars; but that was during the time the people were rushing to us with patriotic zeal to offer their money to their country; now we can take the deposits of the business community; and we hold ourselves in readiness to discount GOOD BUSINESS PAPER, payable at short dates. Such paper, being based on the

sale of commodities, is in our opinion the safest business a bank can do.

WILLIAM A. KOBEE,  
THOMAS A. VYSE, JR.,  
GEO. A. WICKS,  
BARNET L. SOLOMON,  
GEO. A. FELLOWS,  
SOLOMON L. HULL,  
CHAS. MINZESHEIMER,  
J. O. WHITEHOUSE,  
JOSEPH U. ORVIS,

Directors.

JOSEPH U. ORVIS, President.

JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

**THE CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCER**, organ of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church, is published every Thursday at No. 103 Fulton Street, New York.

#### TERMS.

\$3 a year (if paid within three months of the date of subscription) to all who receive their papers by mail, and ten per cent. additional if payment is delayed beyond that time.

\$3 50 a year to those who receive their papers by carriers, and ten per cent. additional if not paid within three months from time of subscription or expiration of previous year.

To Ministers \$2, and Theological Students \$1 50, in all cases to be paid in advance.

Pastors exerting their influence in behalf of the paper will be entitled to a liberal consideration. It

**"WITHOUT CONCEALMENT, WITHOUT COMPROMISE."**—Vol. XXXVI.

#### THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Published weekly on Saturday, at \$3 per annum, by the American Anti-Slavery Society, of which WENDELL PHILLIPS is President, at its office, at 48 Beekman Street, New York.

Rev. Thos. K. Beecher said of the *Standard*, it was the only paper in the United States that published both sides of a question.

Horace Greeley has said of its fourth page that it is the best literary page in the country.

**TERMS:**—Single subscriptions, three dollars a year. Clubs, of ten copies, two dollars and fifty cents each, and of twenty copies, two dollars.

Letters to be directed to PARKER PILLSBURY, Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard, No. 48 Beekman St., New York.

#### PATENT CONCRETE WALLS.

—After twenty-five years' study and experiment the undersigned has succeeded in so systematizing the composition and construction of concrete walls that they can now be built on his plan in less time than if made of brick; cheaper than of wood, and better, in every particular, than when made of stone.

I am preparing, and will soon have in press such information as will be necessary to enable persons of judgment to make a judicious selection of material, successfully build and treat concrete walls, or estimate their cost. For price see next number of this JOURNAL. S. T. FOWLER,

Fourteenth Street, above 5th Avenue,  
Brooklyn, Long Island, N. Y.

**TO PHRENOLOGISTS.**—For sale, in a large city, a Phrenological Office and Bookstore, long established, widely known, and now doing a good business. For particulars address

JOHN L. CAPEN, Phrenologist,  
25 South Tenth St., Philadelphia.

**THE HYGEIAN HOME** is situated on the eastern slope of Cushion Mountain, one and a half miles from the Wernersville Station on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, eight miles from the city of Reading, Pa. Send for our Circular. Address

A. SMITH, M.D.,  
Wernersville, Berks County, Pa.

### THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

1866.—Our most momentous, arduous struggle having resulted in the triumph of American Nationality, the utter discomfiture and overthrow of Secession and Slavery, THE TRIBUNE, profoundly rejoicing in this result, will labor to conserve the legitimate fruits of this grand, benignant victory by rendering Liberty and Opportunity the common heritage of the whole American People now and evermore.

Discountenancing all unmanly exaltation over or needless infliction of pain or privation on the upholders of the lost cause, it will insist on the earliest possible restoration of the Southern States to their former power and influence in our Union, on the basis of All Rights for All their People.

It will labor in hope to prove that the substitution of Free for Slave Labor must inevitably and universally conduce to the increase of Industry, Thrift, Prosperity, and Wealth, so that the South, within the next ten years, must look back amazed on her long persistence in a practice so baleful as the chattelizing of Man.

It will labor for the diffusion of Common School Education, Manufactures, the Useful Arts, etc., etc., throughout every portion of our country, but especially throughout the sections hitherto devoid of them, believing that every good end will thereby be subserved, and the interest of every useful and worthy class promoted.

It will urge the Protection of Home Industry by discriminating duties on Foreign Products imported, with a view to drawing hither the most capable and skillful artificers and artisans of Europe, and the naturalizing on our soil of many branches of production hitherto all but confined to the Old World, while it would strengthen and extend those which have already a foothold among us.

It will give careful attention to progress and improvement in Agriculture, doing its best at once to bring markets to the doors of our farmers, and teach them how to make the most of the opportunities thus afforded them.

It will devote constant attention to Markets, especially for Agricultural Products, with intent to save both producer and consumer from being victimized by the speculator and forestaller.

And, giving fair scope to Current Literature, to the proceedings of Congress, and to the general News of the Day, it hopes to retain its old patrons and attract many new to bear them company.

We rarely employ traveling agents, as so many impostors are habitually prowling in the assumed capacity of solicitors for journals. We prefer that our subscribers shall pay their money to persons they know, and of whose integrity they are assured. Any friend who believes he will do good by increasing the circulation of THE TRIBUNE is authorized to solicit and receive subscriptions. Specimen copies will be promptly sent without charge to those requiring them, and we trust many friends will be moved to ask their neighbors and acquaintances to join in making up their clubs.

#### THE GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

THE

#### NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

is printed on a large double medium sheet, making eight pages of six columns each. It contains all the important Editorials published in THE DAILY TRIBUNE, except those of merely local interest; also Literary

and Scientific Intelligence; Reviews of the most interesting and important new Books; the Letters from our large corps of correspondents; the latest news received by Telegraph from Washington and all other parts of the country; a Summary of all important intelligence in this city and elsewhere; a Synopsis of the proceedings of Congress and State Legislature when in Session; the Foreign news received by every steamer; Exclusive Reports of the proceedings of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute; Talks about Fruit and other Horticultural and Agricultural information essential to country residents; Stock, Financial, Cattle, Dry Goods, and General Market Reports, making it, both for variety and completeness, altogether the most valuable, interesting, and instructive WEEKLY NEWSPAPER published in the world.

The Full Reports of the American Institute Farmers' Club, and the various Agricultural Reports, in each number, are richly worth a year's subscription.

#### TERMS.

Mail subscribers, single copy, 1 year	—52 numbers.....	\$ 2 00
Mail Subscribers, Clubs of five.....	9 00	
Ten copies, addressed to names of subscribers .....	17 50	
Twenty copies, addressed to names of subscribers .....	34 00	
Ten copies, to one address .....	16 00	
Twenty copies, to one address .....	30 00	

An extra copy will be sent for each club of ten.

For clubs of twenty, two extra copies, or one of the Semi-Weekly, will be sent gratis.

For clubs of fifty, five copies, or one copy of the Daily Tribune will be sent gratis for one year.

Subscribers in Canada must send twenty cents each in addition, to pay U. S. postage. THE NEW YORK SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is published every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, and contains all the Editorial articles, not merely local in character; Literary Reviews and Art Criticisms; Letters from our large corps of Foreign and Domestic Correspondents; Special and Associated Press Telegraphic Dispatches; a careful and complete Summary of Foreign and Domestic News; Exclusive Reports of the Proceedings of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute; Talks about Fruit and other Horticultural and Agricultural Information; Stock, Financial, Cattle, Dry Goods, and general Market Reports, which are published in THE DAILY TRIBUNE. THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE also gives, in the course of a year, THREE or FOUR of the

#### BEST AND LATEST POPULAR NOVELS

by living authors. The cost of these alone, if bought in book form, would be from six to eight dollars. If purchased in the English Magazines from which they are carefully selected, the cost would be three or four times that sum. Nowhere else can so much current intelligence and permanent literary matter be had at so cheap a rate as in THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE. Those who believe in the principles and approve of the character of THE TRIBUNE can increase its power and influence by joining with their neighbors in forming clubs to subscribe for THE SEMI-WEEKLY Edition. It will in that way be supplied to them at the lowest price for which such a paper can be printed.

#### TERMS.

Mail subscribers, 1 copy, 1 year—104 numbers.....	\$4 00
Mail subscribers, 2 copies, 1 year—104 numbers.....	7 00
Mail subscribers, 5 copies, or over, for each copy .....	3 00

On receipt of \$30 for ten copies, an extra copy will be sent six months. On receipt of \$45 for fifteen copies, an extra copy will be sent one year. For \$100, we will send thirty-four copies, and one copy DAILY TRIBUNE, gratis.

Subscribers in Canada must send forty cents in addition, to prepay U. S. postage.

DAILY TRIBUNE,  
\$10 per annum.

Subscribers in Canada must send \$1 20 in addition, to prepay U. S. postage.

Terms, cash in advance. Drafts on New York, or Post Office orders, payable to the order of THE TRIBUNE, being safer, are preferable to any other mode of remittance.

Address THE TRIBUNE,  
Tribune Buildings, New York.



## Advertisements.

1866—NEW YORK EXPRESS,  
13 and 15 Park Row.

The Evening Express, Semi-Weekly Express, and the Weekly Express, for 1866, are published on the following terms:

THE EVENING EXPRESS.  
Single Copy, 4 cents.  
City Subscribers, served by Carriers, 24 cents per week.  
Mail Subscribers, one year, (312 issues), \$9 50  
Six months, 5 00  
Price to Newsdealers, \$3 00 per 100

THE SEMI-WEEKLY EXPRESS.  
One Copy, one year, (104 issues), \$4 00  
Six months, 2 50  
Two Copies, one year, 7 00  
Five Copies, one year, 17 00  
Ten Copies, one year, 34 50

An extra copy will be sent to any person who sends us a club of 10 and over.

WEEKLY EXPRESS.  
One year, one copy, (52 issues), \$2 00  
Six months, 1 25  
Three Copies, one year, 5 50  
Five Copies, one year, 9 00  
Ten Copies, one year, 17 50

Any larger number, addressed to names of subscribers, \$1 85 each. An extra copy will be sent to every club of ten.

Twenty copies, to one address, one year, \$34 50; any larger number at same price.

Four Editions of the *Evening Express* are published, at 1, 4, 5, 4, and 5 o'clock.

With the latest War, Political, Commercial, and Marine News.

The latest News by Telegraph, from all parts of the United States and Europe.

The latest Intelligence received by Mail.

The latest Domestic and Foreign Markets.

Late Religious, Agricultural, and Dramatic News.

The latest Law Reports, and with the very latest News from the adjoining Cities, States, and all the States of the Union.

Also a complete daily record of Stocks and of the Money market to the last hour.

We particularly call the special attention of Farmers and Merchants, in all parts of the country, to our local Market and Business Reports, which are fully reliable and complete. The Semi-Weekly and Weekly Editions will have all the news of the week up to the hour of going to press.

The *Express*, in its Politics, is for the Country, and the whole Country—for the Government, more than the mere Administrators of authority—for the Constitution, more than those who, however exalted they may be in place and power, seek to violate its provisions. It upholds and honors a Union of Equal States, with equal privileges, and with equal and exact justice to all its citizens. It is for the flag altogether, and the Union, and for the existing Constitution, in its spirit, letter, and purpose.

Upon the great future rests the entire hopes of the people. The nation is now burdened with debt and taxes, and it will be the policy of the *Express* to reduce these as rapidly as possible, and to restore prosperity to the whole country, North and South. The Publishers invite support and encouragement from all those who, while wishing for one of the best Newspapers in the country, also wish to have a sound Constitutional journal.

Specimens of the *Express* sent free, upon application, to any address, and as many as may be wanted.

To Clergymen, the Weekly will be sent for One Dollar and fifty cents per annum.

J. & E. BROOKS, New York.

Subscribers are in all cases requested to send their money to the office direct. We have no agents, and none should be waited for, to call.

TO SUBSCRIBERS FOR 1866.

Now is the time to renew subscriptions to the *Express*. We call the attention of our subscribers to the date on address on the wrappers of their paper, as they denote the time of the expiration of subscriptions. All wishing to renew the paper for 1866 should remit at once. It is unnecessary to send receipts for money received by letter, as the date on the wrapper is changed and advanced from time to time to the amount of money sent, and all subscribers should notify us of any failure to advance the time for which they have paid.

To those getting up clubs we call particular attention to our propositions. These prices will be maintained, as we are now publishing one of the best newspapers, and at lower rates than any other city journal.

J. & E. BROOKS,  
Nos. 13 and 15 Park Row, New York.

## GET THE BEST!

### Inventors, Mechanics, Manufacturers.

1866! 1866! 1866!

#### THE BEST PAPER IN THE

United States for Mechanics, Inventors, and Manufacturers is the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN**. It is the largest size, and has by far the widest circulation of any other paper of its class in this country. It is published weekly. Each number contains sixteen pages, with numerous illustrations. The numbers for a year make two volumes of 416 pages each. It also contains a full account of all the principal inventions and discoveries of the day. Also valuable illustrated articles upon Tools and Machinery used in Workshops, Manufactories, Steam and Mechanical Engineering, Woolen, Cotton, Chemical, Petroleum, and all other manufacturing and producing interests. Also Fire-Arms, War Implements, Ordnance, War Vessels, Railway Machinery, Electric, Chemical and Mathematical Apparatus, Wood and Lumber Machinery, Hydraulics, Oil and Water Pumps, Water-Wheels, etc., Household, Horticultural, and Farm Implements, this latter department being very full and of great value to Farmers and Gardeners. Articles embracing every department of Popular Science, which everybody can understand, and which everybody likes to read.

Also Reports of Scientific Societies, at home and abroad; Patent Law Decisions and Discussions, Practical Recipes, etc. It also contains an Official List of all the Patent Claims, a special feature of great value to Inventors and Owners of Patents. The Publishers also act as Agents for procuring Patents for New Inventions.

TERMS.  
\$3 per year; \$1 50 for six months. Ten copies for one year, \$25. Canada subscriptions, 25 cents extra.

Specimens copies sent free.  
Address Munn & Co.,  
No. 37 Park Row, New York City.

**E. & H. T. ANTHONY & Co.,**  
Manufacturers of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS. Wholesale and Retail, No. 501 Broadway, New York.

In addition to our main business of Photographic Materials, we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:

STEREOSCOPIES AND STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.—Of these we have an immense assortment, including WAR SCENES, American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc., etc. Also Revolving Stereosopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.—We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, free, on receipt of price.

FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.  
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—Our Catalogue now embraces over Five Thousand different subjects (to which additions are continually being made), of Portraits of Eminent Americans, etc., viz., about

100 Major-Generals; 200 Brig.-Generals; 275 Colonels; 100 Lieut.-Colonels; 250 Other Officers; 75 Navy Officers; 125 Stage; 530 Statesmen; 130 Divines; 125 Authors; 40 Artists; 50 Prominent Women;

3,000 Copies of Works of Art; including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. An order for One Dozen Pictures from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of \$1 80, and sent by mail free.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order.

The prices and quality of our goods can not fail to satisfy.

#### PHONOGRAPHY FOR LEARNERS.

—The Manual of Phonography, the Phonographic Reader, and the Phonographic Copy Book, form the set of books necessary for the acquirement of this time-and-labor-saving art. They will be mailed, postpaid, to any part of the United States or Canada, for \$1 50. Address

**FOWLER AND WELLS,**  
389 Broadway, New York.

#### PRACTICAL AND SCIENTIFIC

Books recently published and for sale at this office, or by post, at prices annexed.

Makins' Manual of Metallurgy. 50 illustrations. 12mo. \$4 00

Nystrom's Technological Education and Ship Building. 12mo. 1 75

Sellers' Color Mixer. 12mo. 2 75

Rudiments of Architecture and Building. 250 illustrations. 8vo. 4 00

Dussauce's Tanning, Currying, and Leather-Dressing. 212 engravings. 700 pages. 8vo. 12 00

Erni's Coal Oil and Petroleum. 12mo. 2 75

Regnault's Elements of Chemistry. 2 vols. 8vo. 12 00

Blinn's Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copper Plate Worker. Illustrated by 100 engravings. 12mo. 2 75

Buckmaster's Elements of Mechanical Physics. 12mo. 2 25

Burgh's Practical Rules for Proportions of Modern Land and Marine Engines and Boilers. 12mo. 2 25

Weatherly's Art of Boiling Sugar, Crystallizing, Lozenge Making, Comfits, Gum Goods, etc. 12mo. 2 25

The Practical Metal Worker's Assistant. By Oliver Byrne. 592 illustrations. 8vo. 8 00

On Heat and Steam. By Charles Wye Williams. 8vo. 4 00

The Theory and Practice of the Art of Weaving. By John Watson. Illustrated. 8vo. 6 00

The Marine Steam Engine. By Main and Brown. Illustrated. 8vo. 6 00

The Indicator and Dynamometer. By Main and Brown. 8vo. 1 75

Questions on Subjects connected with the Marine Steam Engine. By Main and Brown. 12mo. 1 75

Pradel, Malepeyre, and Dussauce's Perfumery. 8vo. 7 00

Practical Treatise on Matches, Gun Cotton, Colored Fires, and Fulminating Powders. By Professor H. Dussauce. 12mo. 3 50

Ulrich and Dussauce's Cotton and Wool Dyer. 12mo. 3 50

Dussauce's Coloring Matter from Coal Tar. 12mo. 3 00

De Dole and Dussauce's Blues and Carmines of Indigo. 12mo. 3 00

The Practical Draughtsman's Book of Industrial Design. 55 steel plates. 4to. 12 00

Campin's Practical Mechanical Engineering. 8vo. 7 00

Carey's Manual of Social Science. 12mo. 2 50

Sent prepaid by post on receipt of price. Orders should be addressed to

**FOWLER AND WELLS,**  
389 Broadway, New York.

#### THE HORACE WATERS GRAND

SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND CABINET ORGANS.—Wholesale and retail, at reduced prices, to let, and rent allowed if purchased. Monthly payments received for the same. Second-hand pianos at bargains; prices from \$60 to \$225. Cash paid for second-hand pianos. One of the largest stocks of sheet music, music books, and music merchandise in the United States. 5,000 sheets of music, a little soiled, at 14 cts. per page. Warerooms and Factory, 481 Broadway, New York.

**HORACE WATERS.**

#### TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUATION.

designed for Letter Writers, Authors, Printers, and Correctors of the Press; and for the use of Schools and Academies, with an Appendix, containing rules on the use of Capitals, a list of Abbreviations, Hints on the preparation of Copy, and on Proof-Reading. Specimen of Press-sheet, etc. By John Wilson. \$1 60 postpaid.

**FOWLER AND WELLS.**

#### CHRISTIAN AMBASSADOR.

This paper, devoted to the doctrine of the ultimate holiness and happiness of all mankind, is published weekly in the city of New York, at 119 Nassau Street. Edited by several Universalist Clergymen. N. Van Nostrand, Publisher. All letters on business should be sent to the latter. Terms, \$2 50 per year in advance. Subscriptions solicited. 3t

#### DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

The model Parlor Magazine of America, combining reliable Fashions, popular Music, brilliant and original Stories, magnificent Engravings, Illustrated Poems, Architecture, full-size Patterns, and other valuable features and splendid novelties. Yearly \$3, with a valuable premium. Splendid premiums and terms for clubs. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, No. 473 Broadway.

#### TO SURGEONS AND DOCTORS.

—A complete set of instruments for the treatment of fractures and dislocations, consisting of over forty different pieces, entirely new, will be sold at half-price. Address **FOWLER AND WELLS.**

#### \$1500 PER YEAR!—We want

agents everywhere to sell our IMPROVED \$30 Sewing Machines. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Warranted five years. Above salary or large commissions paid. The only machines sold in the United States for less than \$40, which are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Singer & Co., and Bachelder. All other cheap machines are infringements. Circulars free. Address, or call upon SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.

#### HOMES IN MISSOURI.

The undersigned, author of the "Hand Book and Geological Map of Missouri," offers his services to parties wishing to locate government land in any portion of Missouri. Terms, including Land Office fees and all expenses, ten cents per acre. Address N. H. PARKER, No. 4 Lindell Hotel Block, St. Louis.

#### VESTIGES OF CIVILIZATION;

or, The Etymology of History, Religious, Esthetical, Political, and Philosophical. A handsome 12mo, 416 pp. Prepaid by mail, \$1 50.

**FOWLER AND WELLS,**  
289 Broadway, New York.

#### THE ILLUSTRATED

#### Phrenological Journal.

S. R. WELLS, Editor.

#### "THE HUMAN FACE DIVINE."—A

New System of Physiognomy—Eyes, Ears, Nose, Lips, Mouth, Head, Hair, Eyebrows, Hands, Feet, Skin, Complexion, with all "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them" given.

The "Study of Man" in all his Relations; Physically, Intellectually, Morally, and Socially.

Ethnology; or, the Natural History of Man, including the Manners, Customs, Religions, and Modes of Life in different Nations, given in the JOURNAL.

Physiology, The Laws of Life, Dietetics, Exercise, Sleep, Study, Bodily Growth, etc., will be presented.

Phrenology.—The Brain and its Functions, the Temperaments, Location of the Organs illustrated.

Physiognomy, with "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them," a most interesting study.

Biography.—With Portraits and Practical Definitions of Character of many distinguished men.

Biographical.—Churches, Schools, Prisons, Asylums, Hospitals, Reformatories, etc. Education, Training, and Treatment, will be fully given in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL and LIFE ILLUSTRATED for 1866.

TERMS.—A new Volume, the 43d, commences with the January Number. Published monthly, in quarto form, at \$2 a year, in advance. Sample numbers by first post, 20 cts. Clubs of Ten, or more, \$1 50 each per copy. Please address Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, No. 389 Broadway, New York.





### I AM THE FAMILY CAT.

I CAN fold up my claws  
In my soft velvet paws,  
And purr in the sun  
Till the short day is done—  
For I am the family cat.

I can doze by the hour  
In the vine-covered bower,  
Winking and blinking  
Through sunshine and shower—  
For I am the family cat.

From a gooseberry bush,  
Or where bright currants blush,  
I may suddenly spring  
For a bird on the wing,  
Or dart up a tree,  
If a brown nest I see,  
And select a choice morsel  
For dinner or tea,  
And no one to blame me,  
Berate me, or shame me—  
For I am the family cat.

In the cold winter night,  
When the ground is all white,  
And the icicles shine  
In a long silver line,  
I stay not to shiver  
In the moonbeams' pale quiver,  
But curl up in the house  
As snug as a mouse,  
And play Jacky Horner  
In the cosiest corner,  
Breaking nobody's laws,  
With my chin on my paws,

Asleep with one eye, and awake with the other,  
For pats from the children, kind words from the  
mother—

For I am the family cat.

But I once, to be frank,  
Came near losing my rank,  
Because of a cruel and mischievous prank;  
It was, I remember,  
A day in December;  
The bitter winds blew,  
And the whirling snow flew;  
Not a robin was out,  
Not a snow-bird about,  
Nor could there be found,  
The plantation around,  
A sign of a mouse;  
Yet, all over the house,  
Did the richest of odors abound,  
For pastry was puffing,  
And turkeys were stuffing,  
And roasting and baking,  
For some merry-making;  
But this was no reason,  
I plainly could see,  
Why all had forgotten  
A tit-bit for me—  
Since I am the family cat.

So, watching my chances,  
With keen, quiet glances  
From under my half-asleep eye,  
I spied, hanging lower  
Than ever before,

Sweet Katie's pet bird through the half-open door  
Of the parlor, where all such a pleasant look wore,

I would just venture in on the sly,  
Poor "Cherry's" sweet song  
Did not last very long,  
For I sprang on a stand  
Of gay flowers, just at hand,  
Nor stopped, as I should with a mouse, to have  
teased him,  
But right in the midst of his music I seized him,  
And darted away and escaped from the door,  
While verbenas and roses rolled out on the floor,  
And the crash  
And the dash  
Brought dear little Katie her loss to deplore.

I heard her sad shriek,  
And ran off in the snow,  
All trembling and weak,  
Feeling sure I should go  
To a future of woe,  
And behind me be leaving  
Forever, for thieving,  
The rights of a family cat.

The morsel was rare,  
But I truly declare  
'Twas a dinner that never would pay.  
And I freely engage  
That a bird in a cage  
Shall tempt me again nevermore!  
After days of disgrace  
In cold hiding-place,  
Half famished with hunger I sought for their grace,  
And mewed my repentance with piteous face,  
As I stood at the old kitchen-door.  
How I loved them all then,  
As they took me again,  
With no harsh word or blow,  
That I truly might know  
I was once more the family cat.

One thing more I recall,  
The saddest of all,  
That in all my long life has or yet can befall,  
And this was the day  
When they carried away  
Sweet Kate to return not again to the Hall.  
I know a green mound  
'Neath the willow's soft shade,  
And many long days  
Close beside it I laid.  
I still long for her voice—  
How my love it would stir!  
I long for her hand  
Running over my fur.  
But her hand or her voice  
I shall not hear or see;  
*She* never again  
Will show kindness to me—  
Though I am the family cat.

But others who loved her  
Are kinder to me,  
And my home is as pleasant,  
As pleasant can be;  
So all the year round,  
Contented I'm found—  
No matter to me whether white or green ground;  
And I never shall fear  
That trouble is near,  
But go on in good ways,  
And purr out my praise  
All the rest of my days,  
Still asleep with one eye, and awake with the other,  
For kindness shown me from one and another—  
For I am the family cat. KRUNA.

### PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL,

S. R. WELLS, EDITOR,

Is devoted to **The Science of Man**, in all its branches, including PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, SOCIOLOGY, etc. It furnishes a sure guide in **Choosing a Pursuit** in selecting a **Wife or a Husband**, and in judging of the dispositions of those around us, by the external "Signs of Character."

TERMS.—A New Volume, the 43d, commenced with the Jan. number. Published monthly, at \$2 a year in advance. Sample numbers, 20 cents. Clubs of ten or more, \$1 50 each. Supplied by Booksellers and Newsmen everywhere. Address, MESSRS. FOWLER AND WELLS, 359 Broadway, New York, U. S. A.







# THE NEW YORK WEEKLY NEWS.

ASTOUNDING  
INCREASE IN CIRCULATION.  
UNPRECEDENTED  
IN THE ANNAIS OF JOURNALISM.

HUNDREDS OF NEW  
SUBSCRIBERS  
Received by Each Mail.  
THEY DO NOT COME SINGLY,  
BUT BY HUNDREDS.

THE CAUSE OF OUR UNPRECEDENTED  
SUCCESS.

It is the best Family Newspaper. It is the best Agricultural Newspaper. It is the best Commercial Newspaper. It is the best General Newspaper. It contains the best Cattle Market Reports. It contains the best Market Reports. It is the best Weekly Newspaper Published in New York. It contains every week, for the first time, the most entertaining, Literary Matter, Sketches of Love and Chivalry, Original Novels, Interesting Miscellany, Latest Paris Fashions, Wit and Humor, Fancy Sketches, Original Poetry, Interesting Selections, etc., etc. For the Farmer, the Fullest and most Reliable Market Reports, Cattle Markets, Agricultural News, Political News, Editorials, Public Documents, Congressional and Legislative Proceedings, Miscellaneous Articles and all the General News of the week, up to the hour of going to Press. For Business Men, its Commercial Reports, the Dry Goods Market, its European Markets, are the fullest and most reliable published in New York. Congressional and Legislative Proceedings and Public Documents always published in full.

The above contents make it the best Weekly Newspaper published in New York. Families read it for its interesting Miscellany. General News of the week. Original Novels, Latest Fashions, Wit and Humor, Poetry, etc., etc. Farmers read it to advance their interests, as it publishes the fullest and most reliable Agricultural, Cattle and Market Reports. Business Men read it for its truthful Commercial Reports. General Summary, Correspondence, Documents, etc., etc. Everybody reads it, because it is the best Weekly Newspaper Published in New York. Subscribe at once. Published every Wednesday.

## TERMS.

One Copy one year.....	\$2 00
Three Copies one year.....	5 00
Five Copies one year.....	8 75
Ten Copies one year.....	17 00
Twenty Copies one year.....	30 00
To Clergymen one year.....	1 00

And an EXTRA COPY to any CLUB of TEN.

Any person sending a CLUB of FIFTY for THE WEEKLY NEWS will be entitled to THE DAILY NEWS FREE FOR ONE YEAR. The name of the Post Office and State should in all cases be plainly written. To insure safety in remittance, money orders are preferable, or registered letters.

## SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE.

The best Advertising Medium published in New York. To Advertisers. Read the above facts. Advertise at once. Make your business known. As you want Southern Trade, make your contracts for this year. Advertise in

**The New York Weekly News.**  
The best Medium to bring Trade to you. It circulates in every City, Village and County Town in the South. Financial channels in the South are now open. Place your name and business before the people. It will insure you a Fortune. How have our Millionaires made their wealth? by advertising. Advertise your business. The Medium to advertise in.

**The New York Weekly News.**  
Every Southern Merchant reads it, and patronize firms advertising. The only Medium to advertise in for Southern Trade. Don't fail to advertise in

**The New York Weekly News.**  
Terms are low. It will repay you one hundred fold.

**The New York Weekly News**  
Office, New York News Building, No. 19 CITY HALL SQUARE, New York.

# 1866! 1866! MAKE UP YOUR CLUBS. The New York News,

BENJ. WOOD, Editor and Proprietor. The only Recognized Democratic Newspaper Published in New York, DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

THE NEW YORK NEWS has battled against despotism for four years of blood and terror, in assertion of the sanctity of the Constitution. A patriotism sufficiently broad to embrace both sections has been its only guide, and it refers now with honest pride to its record to show that it has not turned to the right or the left, under all the violence of arbitrary power. True to its principles as THE NEWS has been through the reign of terror, it challenges public confidence in its honesty and independence for the future. The political transition of the present day opens to THE NEWS a new and wider field of usefulness. Standing now as it always has on the inviolability of the Constitution, according to the interpretation of the strict constructionists, it presents a rallying ground for all our conservative who are friends of personal liberty. As a true and tried exponent of sectional animity it occupies a position which makes it the fitting mediator in holding up to the party of order in both sections, interests and principles that have breadth and vitality to their alliance. As an intersection point, devoted to freedom of election, to trial by jury, to the sanctity of the habeas corpus, and opposed bowing for four years of terror to the centralization of power, North or South, THE NEWS places itself as a candidate for support, before the great body of this class free people.

The circumstances of the moment make the dissemination of the principles of THE NEWS a duty of individual patriotism. Every man who concurs in its doctrine must, if he entertain a true sense of freedom, do so in spirit of independence, and rather with the earnestness of high-trust. Justified, may bound in his love of liberty to do so, the proprietor places the canvass he makes here of the public generally in the hands of those men who give him the approval of their consciences as his individual agents. Every reader of THE NEWS cannot avoid the conviction of duty, which he has pointed out in the ground of the request that he urges its claims for a wider support upon all of his friends and neighbors who give their earnest sympathies to the cause of "strict construction," intersectional conciliation, and all the rights of the citizen under the system of liberty regulated by laws. The proprietor of THE NEWS ends, therefore, upon good and true Conservative throughout the country to discharge, to these convictions of political right at this great crisis in the country's fortunes, the duty of giving to the influence of his paper, daily, semi-weekly or weekly, the wider power for good which it seeks here through the service of its individual supporters.

## The Semi-Weekly and Weekly News.

These two Journals are made up with special reference to the wants of country subscribers, and contain such a variety of matter as to render them welcome to every family in the land. In the matter of Literature, the latest stories of the best writers are spread forth in their columns; and more excellent literary matter is furnished in one issue than can be had in many of the exclusively literary journals of the day. The GENERAL NEWS is admirably selected and condensed, so as to give all the current intelligence in as readable a form as it can be placed. It comprises news from every part of the country, and is always the latest. The COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE is carefully prepared and includes reliable MARKET REPORTS from all points which are not excluded in any journal in the land.

Send the names of all Friends of CONSTITUTIONAL LIBERTY, and we will send them SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.

## TERMS.

New York Daily News, to Mail Subscribers.....\$10 per annum.  
New York Daily News, to Mail Subscribers.....\$5 for 6 months.

## SEMI-WEEKLY,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.	
One Copy one year.....	\$4 00
Three Copies one year.....	16 00
Five Copies one year.....	15 00
Ten Copies one year.....	30 00
Twenty Copies one year.....	55 00
To Clergymen one year.....	3 00

And an EXTRA COPY to any CLUB of TEN.

## WEEKLY,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.	
One Copy one year.....	\$2 00
Three Copies one year.....	5 00
Five Copies one year.....	8 75
Ten Copies one year.....	17 00
Twenty Copies one year.....	30 00
To Clergymen one year.....	1 00

Any person sending a CLUB of FIFTY for THE SEMI-WEEKLY or WEEKLY NEWS will be entitled to THE DAILY NEWS FREE FOR ONE YEAR. The name of the Post Office and State should in all cases be plainly written. To insure safety in remittance, money orders are preferable.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE.

"A Complete Pictorial History of the Times."

"The best, cheapest, and most successful Family Paper in the Union."

## HARPER'S WEEKLY, SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED.

### Critical Notices of the Press.

"The best Family Paper published in the United States."—*New London Advertiser*.  
"The MODEL NEWSPAPER of our country—complete in all the departments of an American Family Paper—HARPER'S WEEKLY has earned for itself a right to its title."—*A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION*.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.  
"This Paper furnishes the best illustrations. Our future historians will enrich themselves out of Harper's Weekly long after writers, and painters, and publishers are turned to dust."—*New York Evangelist*.  
"A necessity in every household."—*Boston Transcript*.  
"It is at once a leading political and historical annalist of the nation."—*Phila. Press*.  
"The best of its class in America."—*Boston Traveller*.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

1866.

The Publishers have perfected a system of mailing by which they can supply the MAGAZINE and WEEKLY promptly to those who prefer to receive their periodicals directly from the Office of Publication. Postmasters and others desirous of getting up Clubs will be supplied with a handsome pictorial Showbill on application.

The postage on HARPER'S WEEKLY is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office.

## TERMS.

HARPER'S WEEKLY, one year.....\$4 00.

An Extra Copy of either the WEEKLY or MAGAZINE will be supplied gratis for every Club of FIVE SUBSCRIBERS at \$4 00 each, in one remittance; or SIX Copies for \$20 00.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time. The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for \$7 each. A complete Set, comprising Nine Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5 25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

## LOYAL AND PROGRESSIVE.

# THE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY REV. DANIEL CURRY, D. D.,

ASSISTED BY REV. WILLIAM H. DE PUÏ, A. M.,

who will devote his entire time and energies to the interests of the paper.

We are also arranging for a large and able corps of Contributors,itorial and general, embracing most of our Bishops, and many of the best Writers in the Church. Besides, we are largely increasing the list of our Reporters and Correspondents in all the chief cities and sections of this country and in Europe.

The Children may anticipate particular notice.

We have also arranged for the Financial, Commercial, Agricultural, and Mercantile Department,

to meet every want of our patrons.

With these and other improvements, we confidently hope to produce

## A THOROUGH CHURCH PAPER

that will command the esteem and patronage of our people generally.

All our Readers may rest so find it a welcome and useful addition to their libraries. It will furnish a knowledge at least, of the latest information and religious progress.

Missionary, Sunday School, Bible, Church Extension, and Cemetery Operations, together with Official and General News.

Price, per year, THREE DOLLARS; Postage, Twenty Cents, payable in advance at the office where received. All subscriptions must close with the volume.

CARLTON & PORTER, Publishers,  
200 Mulberry Street, New York.

"Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the World."

## HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

### Critical Notices of the Press.

It is the foremost Magazine of the day. The friends never had a more delightful companion, nor the million a more enterprising friend, than Harper's Magazine.—*Methodist Protestant* (Baltimore).  
The most popular Monthly in the world.—*New York Observer*.

We must refer in terms of eulogy to the high tone and varied excellences of HARPER'S MAGAZINE—a journal with a monthly circulation of about 170,000 copies—in whose pages are to be found some of the choicest light and general reading of the day. We speak of this work as an evidence of the American People; and the popularity it has acquired is merited. Each Number contains fully 144 pages of reading matter, appropriately illustrated with good wood-cuts; and it combines in itself the racy monthly and the more philosophical quarterly, blended with the best features of the daily journal. It has great power in the dissemination of a love of pure literature.—*TRINER'S Guide to American Literature*, London.

The volumes bound constitute of themselves a library of miscellaneous reading, such as can not be found in the same compass in any other publication that has come under our notice.—*Boston Courier*.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

1866.

The Publishers have perfected a system of mailing by which they can supply the MAGAZINE and WEEKLY promptly to those who prefer to receive their periodicals directly from the Office of Publication.

The postage on HARPER'S MAGAZINE is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office.

## TERMS:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, one year.....\$4 00.

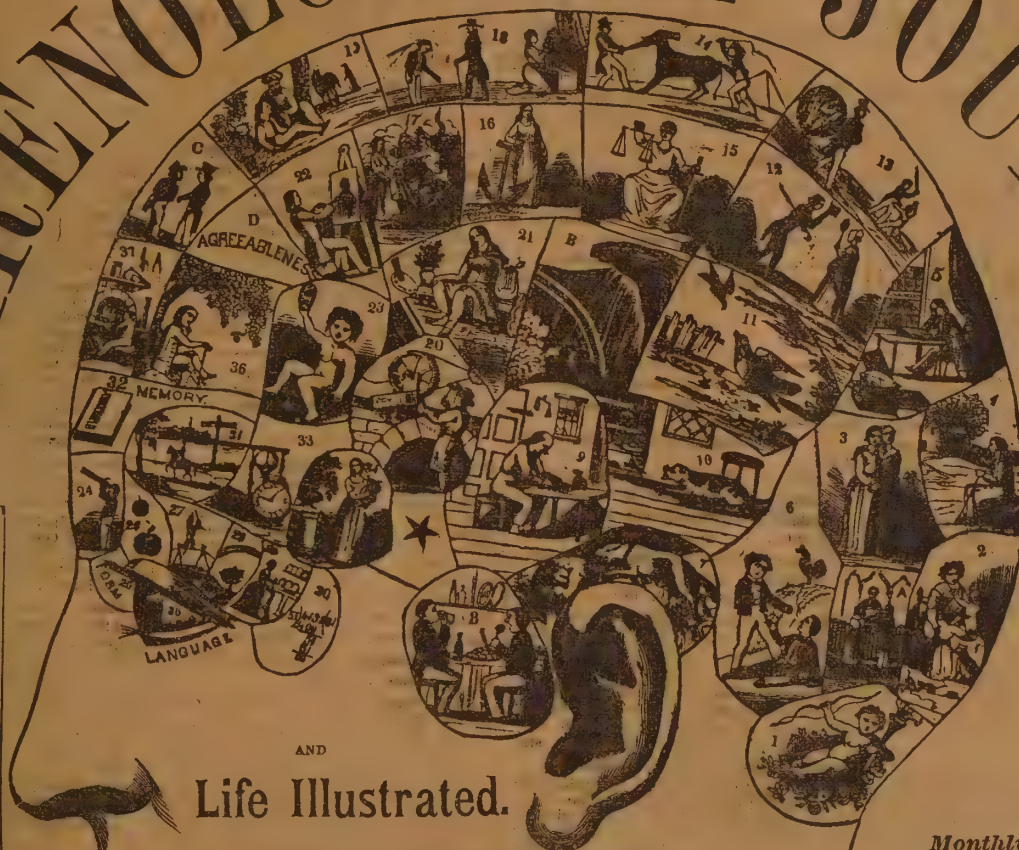
An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE or WEEKLY will be supplied gratis for every Club of FIVE SUBSCRIBERS at \$4 00 each, in one remittance; or SIX Copies for \$20 00.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time. A Complete Set, now comprising Thirty Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for \$ per volume. Single volumes, by mail, postpaid, \$3 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 25 cents, mail, postpaid. Address

HARPER & BROTHERS,  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.



# PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL





Adirondack Mountain Region of the State of New York, embracing the whole northern portion. 36 x 33 in. \$2.

Arkansas, Langtree's Sectional Map of. 42 x 39 inches. \$3.

Arkansas, Railroad and Township Map of. Compiled from the United States surveys and other authentic sources, by D. F. Shall. (Large.) 31 x 27 inches. \$1.

California, Nevada, Utah, New Mexico, and Arizona, Bancroft's Map of. 33 x 33 inches. \$2 50.

Canada East, or Lower Canada, and New Brunswick, showing Counties, Townships, Railroads, etc., and adjacent portions of the United States and Upper Canada. 27 x 18 inches. 75 cents.

Canada West, or Upper Canada, showing Counties, Townships, Railroads, etc., and adjacent portions of the United States and Lower Canada. 27 x 18 in. 75 cents.

Colorado, Topographical Map of, showing the system of Parks, Counties, Towns, and other internal improvements, etc. 36 x 27 inches. \$2.

Delaware and Maryland, with plan of the District of Columbia and vicinity of the City of Washington. 18 x 14 in. 50 cents.

District of Columbia, Topographical Map of the Original, and environs; showing the fortifications around the City of Washington. 35 x 31 inches. \$1.

Eastern Virginia and Maryland, with portions of adjacent States. 23 x 21. 75 cts.

This map embraces nearly the entire field of military operations in the different Virginia campaigns, and shows clearly all the points of historical interest in connection with them.

Florida, Township Map of. (Large.) 26 x 26 inches. \$1 25.

Florida, Township Map of, with plan of Cedar Keys. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Georgia, The State of. (Large.) 37 x 33 inches. \$1 50.

Georgia, The State of. 18 x 14. 50 cts.

Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Washington, and British Columbia. 23 x 18 in. 75 c.

Illinois, Sectional Map of, with plans of Chicago and St. Louis. 43 x 32 in. \$1 50.

Illinois, Township Map of, with plan of the vicinity of Chicago. 18 x 14 in. 50 cts.

Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin, G. Woolworth Colton's County and Township Railroad Map of; showing every railroad station. 32 x 27 in. \$1.

Indiana, Sectional Map of the State of. 43 x 32 inches. \$1 50.

Indiana, Township Map. 18 x 14. 50 c.

Indiana, Ohio, and Michigan, County and Township Railroad Map of, with parts of adjoining States and Canada, and showing steamboat landings. 32 x 27 in. \$1.

Iowa, Sectional Map of the State of. 41 x 29 inches. \$1 50.

Iowa, G. Woolworth Colton's Township Map of. (Medium.) 26 x 19 in. 75 cents.

Iowa, Township Map of. (Small.) 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Kansas, New Sectional Map of, by Robert L. Ream, late principal Clerk in U. S. Surveyor's Office; with plan showing routes between Chicago and St. Louis and Kansas. 43 x 30 inches. \$1 50.

This is the latest and only reliable sectional map of Kansas now published.

Kentucky, State of. 25 x 14 in. 75 c.

Kentucky and Tennessee. (Large.) 27 x 17 inches. 75 cents.

Kentucky and Tennessee. (Small.) 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia, and North Carolina, New Railroad, County, and Distance Map of. 47 x 32 in. \$1 50.

Lake Superior Mineral Region, Geological and Topographical Map of, with plans of Isle Royale, and the northern portion of the United States, showing railroad and other means of communication, also the Swamp or State Lands, lands donated to the Saut St. Mary Canal, and private claims; and by colors, the properties of all the copper, iron, and other mining companies. By John C. Booth and F. A. Hulbert. 32 x 51 inches. \$12 50.

Lake Superior, and the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

## A PORTION OF G. W. & C. B. COLTON & CO.'S CATALOGUE OF SECTIONAL, COUNTY, TOWNSHIP, AND RAILROAD MAPS, IN POCKET FORM.

For Sale at the Principal Bookstores, or

Sent by Mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Our assortment of Pocket, Mounted, and Outline Maps and Atlases is more complete than can be found elsewhere in the country. It embraces the only large Maps of the World and of many of the foreign countries published in America, and is full and complete in regard to general and special maps of the several sections of the United States; while for accuracy of detail and superiority of mechanical execution we invite comparison. A full catalogue will be sent to any address, on application.

G. W. & C. B. COLTON & CO.,

172 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

Long Island, with adjacent portions of New Jersey, New York, and Connecticut. 56 x 25 inches. \$1 50.

A valuable map for sportsmen, excursionists, etc.

Louisiana, New Sectional Map of, with the eastern part of Texas. 44 x 34 in. \$3.

Louisiana, Township Map of, with plan of New Orleans. (Large.) 41 x 35. \$1 50.

Louisiana, Township Map of. (Small.) 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Maine, Township Map. 18 x 14 in. 50 c.

Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut, Railroad and Township Map of, with portions of adjoining States. 32 x 25 inches. \$1.

Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Township Map of, with plan of the vicinity of Boston. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Mexico, Novo Carta de, with plans, statistical tables, etc. 55 x 40 inches. \$6.

The largest and best map of Mexico ever constructed; showing minutely the cities, towns, and ranches, the locations and character of the gold, silver, copper, and other mines, tables of statistics, etc. Beautifully engraved, and in every respect a very valuable contribution to geography.

Mexico, Map of, with plan of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Michigan, Sectional Map of, by John Farmer. 33 x 23 inches. \$1 50.

Michigan, Township Map of the Lower Peninsula of. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Middle States, Railroad Map of, including New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Ohio, and Upper Canada, with plans of the vicinity of New York City and Philadelphia. Showing every railroad and station. 41 x 32 inches. \$1 50.

Middle and Eastern States, Township and Railroad Map of the, showing New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan. 43 x 31 inches. \$1 50.

Minnesota, Sectional Map of, including the northwestern portion of Wisconsin. 34 x 25 inches. \$1 50.

Minnesota, Township Map of. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Mississippi, Township Map of. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Mississippi River, from St. Louis to the Gulf of Mexico. 50 x 35 inches. \$1 50.

Missouri, Sectional Map of. 44 x 38 in. \$1 50.

Missouri, Township Map of. (Large.) 30 x 26 inches. \$1.

Missouri, Township Map of, with plan of vicinity of the City of St. Louis. (Small.) 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Nebraska, New Sectional Map of, with plan showing lines of communication between Nebraska and adjoining States. 44 x 30 inches. \$1 50.

Nevada, Topographical Map of the Silver Regions of. \$1.

Nevada, Topographical Map of Humboldt and parts of adjoining Counties, by Epler and Parkinson, Civil and Mining

Engineers. With a plan showing the connection and means of communication with the older settlements of California. 44 x 30 inches. \$5.

New England, Railroad, Township, and Distance Map of, showing every railroad station, and adjacent portions of New York, Canada, and New Brunswick, with plan of the eastern portion of Massachusetts on an enlarged scale, and a table of distances between the several State Capitals and all railroad junctions and other important towns. 41 x 33 inches. \$1 50.

Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, etc. (Small.) 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

New Hampshire, Township Map of. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

New Jersey, Township Map of. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

New York, Railroad and Township Map of, with portions of adjoining States and Canada. (Large.) 32 x 29 in. \$1.

New York City, Directory and Guide for the City of New York and the City of Brooklyn, accompanied with the above-mentioned map. Cloth, gilt. 75 cents.

This is the only complete Strangers' Guide through these adjacent cities. It contains tables by means of which any Avenue, Street, Place, or Alley in New York or Brooklyn may be easily and readily found. Also, routes of all Railroad and Stage Lines, and distances on the same, from point to point; and lists, giving location, etc., of Banks, Insurance Offices, Places of Amusement, Churches, Libraries, and other Public and Charitable Institutions, besides a great variety of other information valuable alike to citizen and stranger.

New York, The Country Thirty-three Miles Around the City of. 29 x 26 in. \$1.

North Carolina, Topographical Map of. Scale 8 m. to inch. The largest, latest, and best map of the State published. 65 x 34 inches. \$2.

North Carolina, with plan of Beaufort Harbor. (Small.) 18 x 14 in. 50 cents.

Ohio, Railroad and Township Map of. (Large.) 32 x 29 inches. \$1.

Ohio, Township Map of, with plan of vicinity of Cleveland. 18 x 14 in. 50 cents.

Ohio and West Virginia, Oil Portions of. 40 x 33 inches. \$2.

Pennsylvania, New Township and Railroad Map of, showing also the Southern tier of counties of the State of New York. (Large.) 41 x 29 inches. \$2.

The great interest now awakened by the recent wonderful developments in this State renders this a most valuable and timely publication. It is the largest, best, and most correct pocket map of the State, and shows a vast amount of information usually found only on the largest mounted maps.

Pennsylvania, Township and Railroad Map of. (Medium.) 29 x 20 inches. \$1.

Carefully reduced from the preceding map. It shows minutely a great amount of accurate geographical detail, and is in every respect a very superior map.

Pennsylvania, the Eastern, Central, and Western Counties in separate maps. (Large.) 40 x 28 inches. Each, \$1 50.

Pennsylvania, showing Counties, Railroads, Canals, etc. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Pennsylvania, Oil District of, showing portions of Venango, Crawford, and Warren Counties, with locations of wells, etc. 44 x 33 inches. \$2 50.

South Carolina, with plan of Charleston Harbor. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Southern States, County and Township Map of, with plans, statistics, etc. \$1 50.

Southern States, with plans of harbors and vicinities of Wilmington and Beaufort, N. C., Charleston, S. C., Pensacola, Fla., Mobile, Ala., New Orleans, La., Galveston, Texas, and the mouth of the Rio Grande. (Small.) 35 x 27 inches. \$1.

States and Territories West of the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean, showing the Overland Mail and Express Routes, and the lines surveyed for the Pacific Railroad. 42 x 29 inches. \$1 50.

The unparalleled emigration to, and the amount of capital employed in developing the newly-discovered gold, silver, and other mining regions of Colorado, Montana, Idaho, Nevada, and Arizona, invest this map with peculiar interest. It is based upon the government surveys and reconnoissances, and private explorations, carefully collated, and shows minutely all the available information known in regard to this extensive region.

Tennessee, Map of the State of. (Large.) 44 x 31 inches. \$1 50.

Texas, J. De Cordova's Map of the State of. Compiled from the records of the General Land Office of the State, by Robert Creutzburg. Carefully revised and corrected to date, with a plan showing railroad routes to the Pacific. 37 x 35 inches. \$2.

Texas, with plans of Galveston Harbor and Sabine Lake. Reduced from the large map of J. De Cordova. (Medium.) 27 x 19 inches. 75 cents.

Texas, with plans of Galveston Harbor and Sabine Lake. (Small.) 18 x 14. 50 c.

United States and Canada, G. Woolworth Colton's New Guide Map of, showing railroads, counties, etc., with plan of the Western Territories to the Pacific, and the southern portions of Florida and Texas. 33 x 32 inches. \$1 25.

United States, the Canadas, etc., New County and Railroad Map of, with general plan of the whole country, showing the proposed railroad routes to the Pacific. (Colored in Counties.) 40 x 33 in. \$1 50.

United States, Travelers' Map of the, showing counties, railroads, etc., and with plans of the country from the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean, and the West Indies. 35 x 30 inches. \$1.

United States, Mexico, Central America, etc., with plans of the Atlantic Ocean, showing relation of America to the Eastern Continent, the vicinities of Washington City, Richmond, Wilmington, Mobile, New Orleans. 42 x 32 in. \$1 50.

United States of America, showing the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. (Large.) 37 x 21 inches. \$1.

Vermont, Railroad and Township Map of, from actual surveys, with plan of New England, showing railroad connections with New York City, Boston, etc. (Large.) 38 x 28 inches. \$1 50.

Vermont, Township Map of. (Small.) 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, and Delaware, with plans of Richmond and Norfolk. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

Warren County, Pennsylvania. From the original surveys, and giving numbers of lots and grants. 31 x 23 inches. \$2 50.

Washington, City of, Illustrated with views of the Capitol, Smithsonian Institution, and the Washington Monument. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

West Virginia, Southern Half of the State of. 40 x 26 inches. \$1 50.

The only published map of the great oil regions of the Great Kanawha, Guyandotte, and Big Sandy rivers.

Wisconsin, Sectional Map of. 34 x 31 in. \$1 50.

Wisconsin, Township Map of. 18 x 14 inches. 50 cents.

IN PROGRESS.—Large and complete maps of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi are well advanced. These will be the best maps of these States published.



# AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED.



SAMUEL R. WELLS, EDITOR.]

NEW YORK, APRIL, 1866.

[Vol. 43.—No. 4. WHOLE No. 328.]

Published on the First of each Month, at \$2 a year, by  
FOWLER AND WELLS, 889 Broadway, New York.

## Contents.

PAGE	PAGE
Thomas Cook, Portrait, Character, and Biography.....101	Dedication.....115
Time.....102	Darkness.....115
Faded Hopes.....105	Wm. Vincent Wallace, Portrait, Character, and Biography.....116
A Negro Baptizing.....105	Jeremiah Carhart, Portrait, Character, and Biography.....116
Have Faith, and Struggle on.....105	Suicide—Its Causes.....118
Music.....105	Temperament—Marriage.....119
About Frogs, Fish, and Toads.....107	Miss S. E. Carmichael.....120
Elphazet Nott, D.D., Portrait, Character, and Biography.....108	Guy, the King.....120
Why Opposed?.....108	Cheap and Excellent Ink.....121
Our New Dictionary of Phrenology and Physiognomy.....109	Death of Alex. Campbell.....121
To the Girls.....110	The Triple Tie.....121
Willie.....111	Phrenology Applied.....124
Teaching by Love.....111	Benevolence.—A Lament.....124
The Absent.....112	The Inquisitive Nose.....124
How to be Happy.....112	"Going South"—Mississippi.....125
A Dead Man.....112	Causes of Idiocy.....125
Self-Esteem—A Discourse.....113	What we Owe to Asia.....132
	The Eastern Nubians.....132

## The Journal.

Man, know thyself. All wisdom centers there;  
To none man seems ignoble, but to man.—Young.

### THOMAS COOK.

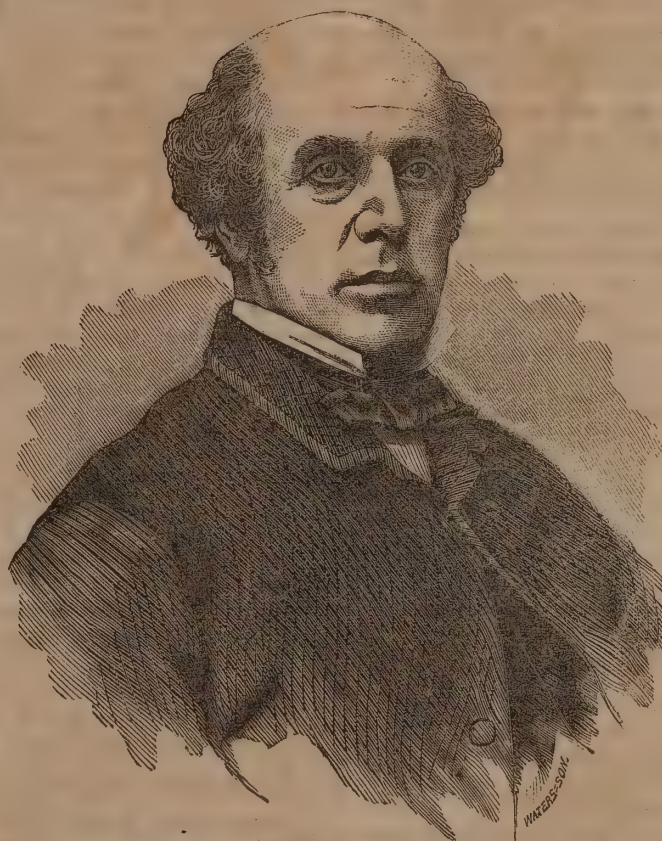
PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

#### PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

This gentleman has a capital constitution and a good foundation for health and long life. Temperate habits and right living will secure to such an organization uniformly good health and, accidents excepted, long life. We infer that he descends from a long-lived ancestry, and that some of his progenitors attained very old age—seventy, eighty, or more years, and that they are somewhat prolific, for the recuperative forces are all strongly indicated.

He has life, health, and vitality sufficient, if used rightly, economically, to last many years.

Phrenologically, he should be known for his practical common-sense, his quickness of perception, his love for knowledge, desire to know all that may be known; ambition to excel in whatever he undertakes, his ever-watchful spirit, and his integrity, kindness, and affection.



PORTRAIT OF THOMAS COOK, THE EXCURSIONIST.

We infer that he is his mother's son, inheriting her spirit, her devotion, her sensitiveness, and her leading traits of character. Although there is a blending of both parents in his organization, it seems to be his mother's spirit predominating, though possibly he has his father's frame and temperament. He has enough resolution and executive power to give propelling power, but not enough to give harshness or cruelty, because his executive power is modified and regulated by his kindness and judgment.

He can keep several objects in view at the same

time, and so conduct them as to bring about determinate results, and however complicated and interminable his operations may appear to others, they are clear to him. There is no malice, vindictiveness, or cruelty in his disposition, but sufficient resolution and pluck to defend the right and put down the wrong. There is also hopefulness, devotion, and trust in Providence, and the spirit which buoys up in times of trial. He is not overcredulous, yet always open to conviction, and curious to look into new subjects. In religious matters his creed would be broad and liberal, yet



governed by principles of justice, mercy, and devotion, all in accordance with his judgment and experience.

He probably was thrown on his own resources quite early in life, or was so situated that he had more or less difficulties to overcome; at any rate, he evidently has seldom or never been long without cares upon him. He so manages affairs that he usually comes out of the big end rather than the little end of the horn, but is never likely to magnify his prospects.

He would make principles of justice his polar star. He would do right for the sake of the right, and not deceive himself by violating his own sense of justice. He would be a law unto himself, and resist all the common temptations of life. He would also be law-abiding, and would become a sort of pillar against which weak men might lean. Though mindful of what is said or thought of him, mindful of his reputation or good character, he would never sacrifice his dignity for the sake of pleasing others. His accountability is first to his Maker, next to society, and the question with him would be "Is it right?" rather than "Is it expedient?" He acts according to the best light he has.

He is frank, open, and free, but not without that restraint which prudence requires. He can keep himself to himself, though it is natural for him to confide in those he can trust. Socially, he has always been friendly, affectionate, and loving, becoming much interested in persons. A life of single blessedness would be distasteful to him. If happily mated, he would be pre-eminently happy in the marriage relation. He is fond of children, pets, friends, and home.

Had he been educated for either the learned professions—law, medicine, or divinity—the latter would have been the first choice, medicine and surgery second, law third. In the former pursuit he would have excelled in some missionary, reformatory, or philanthropic work, for his sympathies are as broad and comprehensive as humanity. If in medicine, he would have filled a chair in some school or college, or superintended an asylum, a hospital, or prison. If in the law, some post under government, a place of honor and trust would have properly been his, for the more he is known the more extensively he is trusted. If in neither of these, some active out-door pursuit, such as superintending or managing a public work, a railway, a manufactory, or some shipping interests, anything, indeed, which requires vigilance, intelligence, and integrity. As a navigator, an explorer, an engineer, or surveyor, he would have done well. He could succeed in business if in a wholesale line. If placed in a bank or insurance office, or some treasury department, he would succeed.

As before remarked, he has versatility, and can readily adapt himself to almost any calling.

He is not without capacity in literature or authorship, and he might have excelled as a speaker or a teacher. But his forte, or the sphere in which he would accomplish most, would be that of a projector, an overseer, or superintendent.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

In the character now before us, this aphorism of Shakspeare has been strikingly illustrated: "Some men in their time play many parts."

Mr. Cook was born in Melbourne, in the county of Derby, England, in November, 1808. At an early age he had the misfortune to lose his father, of whom he never had any recollection.

Circumstances rendered it necessary for his own sake, and the sake of his widowed mother, that he should in early life engage in manual labor, and at ten years of age he went into the service of a market-gardener in his native village, and continued in that occupation till his sixteenth year. Then he was apprenticed to the business of wood-turner and cabinet-maker. In this occupation he continued till his twentieth year. At that time he was engaged by a village missionary association connected with the Baptist denomination, of which he was a member, to go into one of the most benighted districts in his native county as a tract distributor and Bible reader among the poor. The association which had engaged him having declined after he had been in the prosecution of its work four years, he found it necessary again to resort to the *turning-lathe* and to the tools of the work-bench. In this he established a business to which he devoted the next ten years of his life. During this period the temperance movement had its commencement in England, and he readily and warmly entered into its interests. He was actively engaged in conducting temperance periodicals, one of which, "The Children's Temperance Magazine," was the juvenile temperance periodical published in England, and had a run of seven years. During the same time he also started a National Temperance Magazine, one of the largest temperance magazines that ever circulated in England; it continued for three years. These literary engagements, combined with the managing of a tract and book repository for the tract district association, required so much of his time, that in 1841 he sold out his magazine business, removed from Market Harborough to Leicester, where he entered into the printing and book-selling business, as being more congenial to his tastes and aspirations.

Soon after settling at Leicester, the idea of employing the great power of steam and locomotion to the furtherance of business and public utility, suggested itself to his mind, and led him finally into that series of labors to which he has devoted the chief portion of his time and energies to the present day. This work was for two or three years restricted to a locality in the midland counties of England, by which those people of the same sentiments were brought together in central places. In 1845 his excursions took a wider range, and he commenced a series of excursions from the midland counties of England to the mountainous districts of North Wales. In 1846 his arrangements were extended to Scotland, where, as fast as railways were completed and their traveling arrangements harmonized, extensive systems of tours were planned, and for fifteen years he has been conducting large parties to the islands of Scotland, traveling with them for two and three months in the summer season. Subsequently, arrangements were extended to the continent of Europe, and embraced parts of Germany, France, Switzerland, and Italy, where for the last three years the principal portion of his time has been spent in conducting parties

through these interesting countries, as far as Rome and Naples. His railway communications in Great Britain and on the Continent have been very extensive, most of the principal lines having been made tributary to his arrangements.

In connection with the great exhibitions, in 1851 in England, 1853 in Dublin, 1855 in Paris, 1857 in Manchester, and in 1862 in London, he was actively engaged in behalf of the railway companies for the traveling public. Under his arrangements in 1851, 15,000 people visited the great exhibition in Hyde Park. And in 1862 he not only provided traveling arrangements for the people to London, but also homes for the people in London. He accommodated under his own exclusive management more than 12,000 persons.

He has now for the first time crossed the Atlantic with a view of arranging and carrying out his plans in the United States, and also to establish a system of international American and European tours, extending from this country to the extreme parts of Italy.

Mr. Cook's English address is as follows: THOMAS COOK, Fleet Street, London. His American address is, in the care of S. R. WELLS, Office of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, 389 Broadway, New York.

#### TIME.

THOUGH centuries after centuries pass,  
And earth is deep with human clay,  
That traveler with the scythe and grass  
Pursues his even way.  
Onward, still on, in change and death,  
We trace his steps in every clime;  
And nations tremble at the breath  
Of stern old conqueror, Time.

He points his fingers to the walls  
Of temples towering to the skies,  
And o'er their dust his footsteps fall,  
And loftier ones arise.  
He rules supreme o'er earthly things—  
The great, the glorious, the sublime;  
The august dome, the throne of kings,  
All own their conqueror, Time.

He stills the forum and the mart,  
He fills a thousand sculptured urns;  
And they as ages roll depart,  
And dust to dust returns.  
And genius, with thy pallid brow,  
Thy haughty lip, and eye of fire,  
Old Time shall conquer even thou,  
The pencil and the lyre.

And o'er those grand ancestral piles  
Where ivy ever green is spread,  
And through those dark and solemn aisles  
Where sleep the mighty dead,  
And o'er the proud triumphal arch  
Where erst victorious chiefs were crowned,  
He passes in his silent march,  
And hurls them to the ground.

Well, let his ivy banner wave  
O'er palace dome and castle tower;  
And let him trample on the grave,  
Exultant in his power;  
There is a realm beyond the tomb,  
A purer clime, a fairer shore,  
Where death comes not to blight the bloom,  
And death shall be no more. E. C. H.

"Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig?" said a brother judge to Curran. "Nothing but the head," he replied.



## COMING TO AMERICA.

In the March number of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL we published an article under the title of "Going to Europe," which contained much valuable information to persons intending to visit the British Islands; in our present issue we purpose to furnish instructions of a like nature to Europeans having in mind a journey to the Western World. In the outset, we assure the tourist that though the days consumed in crossing the ocean are few, they are expanded in tediousness in proportion to the unfavorable gastric condition of the voyager.

Such clothing as is usually worn in England during the summer months would be suitable for our spring or autumn. The American July or August calls for lighter and more airy garments, and it would be better to postpone the selection of them until after the arrival in America.

Glasgow, Liverpool, Southampton, or Queens-town would most likely be the clearing point for the British tourist, and New York, in either case, the objective point.

After landing in the American metropolis, a few days should be spent in visiting the public buildings, places of amusement, and the suburbs. Our harbor is not only one of the best for commercial purposes, but is also one of the most picturesque in the world. It possesses a far greater variety of charms than the bay of Naples or Southampton Water. During the most favored seasons it presents to the eye of him who holds communion with the outward expressions of nature, visions of beauty and delight.

During their temporary residence in our democratic country, we can not conduct our visitors through palaces of royalty, but we can point out to them edifices of granite and marble that are scarcely surpassed by the most pretentious structures of feudal Europe—establishments that are supported in a style comparable with the prodigious magnificence of the proudest and wealthiest nobles of the Old World. We do not say this in a spirit of boasting, and might, perhaps, wish that the tastes of our countrymen were more solid and less glittering; but when "foreign relations" come to see us, we must show them that which is, not that which should be.

There is much in this great city both to praise and censure. Our ecclesiastical institutions; our colleges and schools; our hospitals and asylums; our depositories of science and art; our homes for the indigent and unfortunate, are extensive and numerous, and are well worthy the attentive notice of strangers. Few of them have musty biographies, but all were founded and are supported in a spirit of laudable pride and munificence.

After a tour of the metropolis, some of the suburbs should receive a notice, including Blackwell's, Governor's, and Staten islands, Hoboken, Jersey City, and Greenwood Cemetery—a necropolis that has no equal in Christendom for sylvan beauty and repose.

From New York, we advise that the tour be continued Southward to Philadelphia—passing *en route* Jersey City, Newark, New Brunswick, Trenton, Princeton—all places of commercial or historic importance, Trenton being the capital of New Jersey, and Princeton containing the oldest and most noted Presbyterian Theological Seminary in the United States. The journey from New York to Philadelphia, if made with only the usual stoppages incident to express trains, occupies only about three hours, and the route is agreeable, the scenery often reminding one of the most attractive portions of Normandy.

Several days may be profitably consumed in the "Quaker City," in making the acquaintance of public buildings and places—the old Hall of Independence, over which still hangs the bell whose iron tongue proclaimed to humanity the adoption of Jefferson's immortal dictum; Girard

College, founded by the eccentric little Frenchman whose name it bears; Fairmount Water Works; the galleries devoted to the cultivation of high art, the many handsome parks, and a score or more of other places of interest and importance. The private and public edifices of Philadelphia are usually less ostentatious than those of New York, but they are none the less admirable for their comparative simplicity.

Baltimore next claims our attention; the way lies through Wilmington, the chief town, commercially and numerically, in Delaware. Prior to and during the early stages of the rebellion, many of the prominent citizens of Baltimore manifested an unconcealed sympathy for the insurrectionists, and sent their sons into the ranks of treason and their treasure to aid in prolonging the unholy contest. It was in Baltimore that the first blood was shed, the victims being citizens of Massachusetts—shot down by an excited mob on the ever-memorable 19th of April, the anniversary of the first battle of the Revolution. There are several fine columns of granite and marble in Baltimore, commemorative of noble deeds and illustrious men, in consequence of which it is familiarly known as the "Monumental City." There are many fine drives in the vicinity through roads and avenues which lead to the mansions of those who formerly counted themselves among the oldest and proudest of the Southern patricians.

A little more than an hour's ride takes us from Baltimore to Washington. The first view of the national capital does not produce a very favorable impression. The city was originally laid out with a view to its becoming not only the seat of legislative wisdom, but a great commercial center. The ambitious design of its founders having greatly exceeded the public requirements, it reminds one of a child in giant's armor, and a closer inspection does not entirely dissipate first impressions. The hotels are outwardly only fourth or fifth rate, the churches are of moderate dimensions and architectural pretensions; and the Presidential Mansion and the houses of the various heads of departments are indifferently structures for the chief officials of a great, wealthy, and liberal nation; private taste and ambition have reared in other cities habitations that far outshine the modest edifices of Washington. The Capitol, the focus of forensic wisdom—the all of Washington, with its expansive front, its lofty columns, and towering dome—is pronounced by connoisseurs one of the finest legislative buildings in the world. The Patent Office, whose contents are expressive of the wonderful inventive genius of our people, and the Smithsonian Institute, are also objects of special admiration. We regret that as much can not be said of the unfinished, uncouth pile known as the Washington Monument.

Before finally quitting the capital, we should visit Manassas or Bull Run, the scene of the first battle of the war, and also of another important engagement; Antietam, a spot that will ever be memorable in the nation's history; Harper's Ferry, formerly our principal armory in the South, the seat of the famous John Brown raid, and a place that more than almost any other frequently changed occupants during the rebellion. It is delightfully situated in the valley of the Potomac, was once the home of prosperity and thrift, but is now torn and shattered by the iron hail of war. From Washington we can also drive to Monticello, the former home of Jefferson. A few miles below, overlooking the Potomac, is Mount Vernon, the Mecca of American pilgrims. Here rest the ashes of the chief of the founders of our republic. All nations, all creeds bow reverently over his simple tomb, remembering that

"All the actions of the just

Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

If we wish to become better acquainted with the South, we next proceed to Richmond, calling *en route* at Fredericksburg, a place not unknown to fame in the contest between Great Britain and the revolting colonies, and the scene of several important engagements during the late struggle. The entire journey thence is historic ground, the

possession of every rood having frequently been contested by hostile armies. A little to the east of Richmond is the locality of the seven days' fight, a week of disaster to the national forces, which filled the land with mourning and closed the Peninsular campaign with disgrace. The whole region around Richmond is historic ground. The city itself was the center of the "ephemeral Confederacy," the chief seat of treason; the great rebel camp and forum, the possession of which was vitally, and the loss of which was annihilation. From its battlements issued great armies, and within a day's march of its environs its despairing hosts bowed to inexorable fate.

From Richmond one should visit Jamestown, the cradle of the infant colony of Virginia, and Fortress Monroe, one of the most formidable and best preserved bastions on the American continent.

The old city of Petersburg should also receive more than a passing notice; and the Natural Bridge and Blue Sulphur Springs ought to be visited before we leave this vicinity. Should it then be considered desirable to see more of the South we can proceed to Knoxville *via* Burkeville, Lynchburg, Bristol, etc., etc. Thence we journey to Nashville, the capital of Tennessee, a city which acted an important rôle in the recent bloody drama.

From Louisville the tourist may proceed Southward and visit cities which possess many features of interest, and which are now fast recovering from the prostration induced by the tide of war. Atlanta, the great storehouse of the Confederacy, lies on the route. Macon and Milledgeville may be glanced at with profit, or the traveler may proceed direct by rail to Charleston, that "hot-bed of secession." Savannah, the fairest city of the South, may then be visited. From Savannah we can proceed by steamer round into the Gulf of Mexico to New Orleans, or taking the Georgia Central Railroad may proceed to Macon, thence to Montgomery, the capital of Alabama, thence down the Alabama River to Mobile, and then to New Orleans. Leaving the Creole City he will now ascend the great "father of waters," with its islands, bayous, inlets, and marshes, with its ever-varying scenery and notorious circuits. Baton Rouge, Natchez, Vicksburg, and Memphis, many miles above, will claim his attention, each having their special natural, artistic, and historical attractions. From Memphis he can return to Nashville, stopping awhile at Kingston Spa to refresh himself with the sparkling waters.

From here we go Northward to Louisville, making a *detour* on the left if we choose, to visit Forts Donelson and Henry; and on the right, to pay our respects to the Mammoth Cave, one of the great natural wonders of the Western World. Kentucky, like all the other border slave States, was a terrible sufferer during the rebellion; the position of "neutrality" which she assumed at the commencement of hostilities, inspired both armies to fight with great pertinacity for her possession. Her sons were pretty equally divided in the contest, and in the end shared proportionately in the victory of the Union troops and the overthrow of faction.

A few days may be pleasantly spent in Louisville. It is an enterprising and prosperous city. Ascending the Ohio by steamboat, we pause at Cincinnati, Ohio, one of the great commercial centers of the West. This city is grotesquely called "Porkopolis," in consequence of the great quantity of packing done here for the Southern, Eastern, and foreign markets. No other place in the Union cures so many hams or ships so many barrels of pork per annum. Its prosperity is not, however, altogether of a swinish nature. Its citizens are largely interested in vine-growing, and produce annually many thousand gallons of wines. Cincinnati boasts a number of first-class manufactories.

Thence we may proceed to Columbus, the capital of Ohio. It contains one of the finest State Houses in the Union. Thence we take the train to Cleveland, a city of about fifty thousand



inhabitants, delightfully situated on the southern shore of Lake Erie. The streets are overarched by rows of ornamental trees, and the residences of its opulent citizens are surrounded by choice shrubs and flowers—the liberal supply of leaf and blossom being agreeably suggestive of *rus in urbe*.

For variety's sake, if not from positive choice, we take the steamer in lieu of the rails for Toledo, calling at Sandusky on the way. At Toledo we take the Air Line Michigan Southern Railway for Chicago—the metropolis of half a dozen of States. Its present condition may well excite our wonder when we remember that only about a quarter of a century ago this bustling, thriving town, with its two hundred thousand inhabitants, was only a hamlet of a score or so of rough cabins on the edge of a pestilential swamp. So rapidly has it grown, and to such an extent has its prosperity augmented, that it now looks patronizingly, almost pityingly, upon the slow-coach progress of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other Eastern cities. It is certain that no place in the Union does more in proportion to its numbers and wealth, to found schools, colleges, and churches, or to encourage the fine arts—which can only flourish under the tutelage of refinement and liberality.

On quitting Chicago, we must make the acquaintance of some of those vast savannahs of the West. With this intent we take the Illinois Central Railway and spend an entire day in traveling through a country whose surface is almost as smooth as

"A summer lake, whose latest swell has died  
Along the shore and left a waveless tide."

The broad fields of grain glisten like the surface of peaceful waters, and the white farm-houses and villages remind us of solitary barks at anchor, or canvas-carrying fleets waiting for a prosperous breeze.

On reaching Mattoon we may take the Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis Railway for St. Louis, pausing for a few days' rest and observation at that great centrepôt of the upper Valley of the Mississippi. The city is rapidly recovering from the heavy blows inflicted upon its prosperity by the late strife; a few months more will see it as thriving as before, and with brighter hopes, now that the commonwealth upon whose industry its greatness so much depends, has shaken off the incubus of serfdom.

Before leaving Missouri, we must not neglect to visit Iron Mountain, one of the great mineral curiosities of the age. From St. Louis we ascend the river by steamboat, and, if we have time, go to St. Paul, the capital of Minnesota, a city that has a large trade with the Northwest, the enterprise of its citizens extending its commerce to the valleys of the Saskatchewan and Red rivers. If we are limited as to time, we leave the steamer at Rock Island and cross the prairie country to Milwaukee, the chief city of Wisconsin, a prominent rival of Chicago.

At this point we can either take a steamer for a trip through the lakes—a delightful summer excursion,—or cross Lake Michigan to Grand Haven, and journey thence to Detroit by railway. The latter city is pleasantly situated on St. Clair River, about midway between Lake St. Clair and Lake Erie. It boasts many handsome public and private edifices. It is the home of General Cass, one of the few of the remaining old-school American politicians.

Crossing the river to Windsor—a small town on the Canadian shore,—then taking the Great Western Railway for Niagara Falls, we pass through London, Paris, and Hamilton. The latter is a place of considerable commercial activity, contains a number of substantial public buildings, and is delightfully situated at the head of Burlington Bay, Lake Ontario.

Once at Niagara, we shall feel inclined to remain long enough to make the acquaintance of everything of importance belonging to the giant cataract. The first impression of the Falls is one of disappointment, but each succeeding view in-

creases our wonder and admiration. While here, we should visit Lundy's Lane, Chippewa, and Queenston Heights—scenes of important contests during the war of 1812-15. At the latter place General Brock was killed, and a handsome obelisk marks the spot where he fell gallantly fighting for his king and country.

From the Falls we proceed to Buffalo, a wealthy city at the foot of Lake Erie, containing about one hundred thousand inhabitants. Its principal streets and avenues are broad, carefully laid out, and shaded by ornamental trees. At this point we again take the Eastward-bound train, pass through several pleasant and prosperous towns, and arrive at Rochester after a two hours' ride. This is a city of considerable pretensions, is the center of one of the finest grain-growing sections in America, and turns out more flour than any city in the world, except Oswego. Rochester is a much finer place than the old cathedral city of the same name in England. Its streets and avenues are lined with handsome stores and residences, many of the latter being surrounded by extensive flower gardens and groves of well-selected trees. From the Genesee Falls, at this point, the notorious Sam Patch made his last and fatal leap. Rochester also contains one of the most picturesque cemeteries on the continent—Mt. Hope.

Continuing Eastward, our journey lies through many large and substantial towns. By taking what is known as the "old road" at Rochester, we should have a longer but pleasanter journey, passing through Canandaigua, Geneva, and Auburn. The latter place, which is a wealthy and handsome city, contains the oldest of our State penitentiaries; but it offers more agreeable associations in being the home of our accomplished Secretary of State, Hon. William H. Seward.

The next place of importance is Syracuse, a city famous for its extensive salt springs. Another short journey brings us to Utica, where we should rest long enough to visit one of the most extensive lunatic asylums in the Union.

Returning to Rome, we proceed thence to Sackett's Harbor, where we cross the lake to Kingston, the former capital of Upper Canada. Here we take the steamer for one of the most delightful experiences that any country can offer—a journey among the "Thousand Islands." The scenery is endless in variety, changing instantaneously from the most rugged and sublime to the most deliciously serene and soothing. Some of the islands embrace many acres of well-cultivated ground; some are still covered with forest-trees of primeval growth; some present a bold and threatening front of granite, as if they had thrown themselves directly across our path and were confident of our swift destruction; while others, spread with rich carpets of grass and flowers, slope gently to the cool, clear waters of the river.

Pausing at Prescott, we take the train for Ottawa City—formerly Bytown—the new capital of the two Canadas. This place was selected by Queen Victoria, after a long and fruitless effort of the Canadian Ministers and Parliament to decide upon a permanent seat of government. The perambulating system having been in operation since the union of the two Provinces, neither section would consent to forego the doubtful privilege of guarding the colonial trappings of state. Her Majesty's selection displayed considerable wisdom, as Ottawa City stands on the line which marks the boundary of the Eastern and Western Provinces, and is sufficiently distant from the American frontier to be tolerably safe from an invading army in the event of a rupture between the United States and Great Britain.

We return to Prescott, and again take the steamer in order that we may enjoy the excitement of "shooting the rapids." Our knowledge of the river St. Lawrence would be incomplete if we failed to become acquainted with the rough as well as the smooth. In the passage through the rapids there is an appearance of great danger, but accidents of any importance seldom occur. We should remain two or three days at Montreal.

It is one of the most substantially built cities in North America. Its blocks are of granite, and its quays, of the same material, are unequalled for extent and solidity by the similar structures of any other city, except the docks in Liverpool. They were built by the Government at the expense of several millions. The cathedral of Notre Dame, saving a similar edifice in the city of Mexico, is the most extensive ecclesiastical building on the Western Continent. Montreal also contains an extensive market, a merchant's exchange, and other fine public buildings, also many handsome private residences.

From Montreal to Quebec is only a few hours' journey. The latter city is a place of great interest, not only on account of the features which it now presents, but also for its associations with the early history of the continent. It is the oldest place of any account in Canada, and few localities in America can look back to so early introduction to European civilization. Nature and art have made such ample provisions for its security, that a small army behind its battlements could hold the city against the most formidable fleet in the world. A few miles below Quebec are the famous falls of Montmorenci—a favorite resort for the Canadians at all seasons, and for cosmopolitans in summer. An excursion up the Saguenay River would also handsomely compensate for the time and money required for the purpose. It is the main tributary of the lower St. Lawrence, and a stream of great breadth and depth. Its banks in some places rise perpendicularly to a height of more than five hundred feet. Returning to Montreal, we next visit the cool atmosphere of the White Mountains, in Northern Vermont, and then proceed through a rugged and picturesque country to Portland, the chief city of Maine, the winter harbor for the Canadian line of transatlantic steamers. Portland stands on a high bluff overlooking the commodious and well-sheltered Casco bay. The city contains many fine residences, and counts among its cherished citizens General Neal Dow, the framer of the famous "Maine liquor law."

From this point we can go on to Boston by steamer or railway. If we elect the former route, we go direct; if the latter, we pass through Portsmouth, Newburyport, and Salem, the latter being the place where so many witches were burned by our uncompromising and somewhat bigoted ancestors. Several days may be profitably and agreeably spent in Boston and vicinity. It contains much that is historically interesting and valuable—among which are Faneuil Hall, the State House, the Common, and Bunker Hill. In the vicinity are Lexington, Charlestown, Concord—names written high on the scroll of fame. Boston and the neighboring towns contain many of the choicest names known to American letters—Dana, Emerson, Whittier, Lowell, Longfellow, Prescott, all resided in or near "Modern Athens." Hawthorne, Ticknor, Thoreau, Channing, Parker, thinned that charmed circle when they "went from earth among the stars to be;" and Webster and Everett stepped from their crumbling tenements of clay into "the house not made with hands," offering their final benedictions to the same scenes and remembrances.

From Boston we journey to Springfield, where we should tarry long enough to visit the armory, proceeding thence to Hartford, one of the capitals of Connecticut. This city, in proportion to its population, is one of the wealthiest in the Union. Among the points worthy of attention is the immense establishment erected by Colonel Samuel Colt for the construction of his famous revolvers. Here a short drive to Talecott Mountain affords one of the most beautiful views in the State. From Hartford we go to New Haven, a city whose ample streets are shaded by century-old elm trees, from the great multitude of which it is known as the "Elm City." Yale College, one of the oldest institutions of learning in the land, is a feature of much importance to New Haven.

In order to get a fine view of Long Island Sound, and to finish becomingly the circle of our



travels, we advise making the rest of our journey by water. The shores of Long Island and Connecticut present many agreeable views. Hand-some villas, surrounded by a profusion of sloping green lawn and flower beds, pleasant valleys, and carefully preserved groves, pass rapidly before the vision like the ever-shifting pictures of a kaleidoscope.

After a little quiet and rest on our return to New York, we take the boat for a tour up the Hudson. No river in the world presents a more generous variety of charms. The Palisades, the Highlands, Tappan Zee, Stony Point, Old Cro' Nest, Anthony's Nose, the Catskills, are only different names for the sublime and beautiful. They pass across the vision like a wonderful panorama, leaving their tracings of light and shade, of gold and somber, for memory to recall in after years. We should pause for a season at Tarrytown to visit Sunnyside, the home of Washington Irving. His pen-arm has ceased its labors, his brain to conceive, his heart to love, but the fruits of his genius are coexistent with our language and literature. At West Point we again pause to visit the National Military Academy—an institution that needs no words of commendation beyond that it supplied the military instructions for Grant, Sherman, Meade, Sheridan, and a host of others upon whom the country relied in the days of its darkest peril.

On reaching Albany we visit the State House, spend a few hours in looking through the other public buildings, and proceed thence to Saratoga—the scene of an important victory to the American army under Gates during the Revolutionary struggle, and of scores of victories of a more tender nature since that period. It is the most famous watering place in the country, and is thronged by the wealthy and fashionable during the “dog days,” a season when no lady can be seen in town without seriously endangering her position among the *haut ton*.

Having seen the show and tasted the waters, we step across the country to enjoy the quiet scenery of Lake George—a sheet of water that claims to be a successful rival of Como. If the latter is more sparkling or presents a more picturesque setting, it must be as lovely as Eden before the fall. We look upon its charms with subdued breath, and turn to leave it with a thousand tender longings and regrets.

Returning again to the metropolis, if we have exhausted the time allotted for our wanderings we take our departure, believing that we have made a more liberal acquaintance with the physical features of the American Union than the majority of those who draw their nutrition from its soil and dwell under the protecting ægis of its government.

### FADED HOPES.

HOPES, fondly cherished, came with me to dwell.  
What dainty flowers now decked the halls of thought!  
With rainbow hues the future life was fraught—  
And on my heart-strings like sweet music fell  
The dreams no worldly prudence could dispel.  
Cool, sparkling rain-drops thirsty earth has sought,  
And into living forms of beauty wrought,  
That blossoms fair might gem the wood and dell;  
So my glad spirit drank each glowing dream,  
And forth like tender buds and emerald spray  
Sprang cherished hopes, thoughts, and the radiant gleam  
My spirit caught of the Eternal Day.  
Be hushed, O grief! Heaven surely will redeem  
Those rose-tinged thoughts so rudely swept away.

E. L. DOUTHITT.

PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.—This magazine is full of variety, full of interest, and, if possible, fuller of practical instruction. No exchange comes to my table which is so uniformly read through, by myself and family. It is published monthly at \$2 00 per annum. Address Fowler and Wells, New York.—*Indiana School Journal*.

### A NEGRO BAPTIZING.

THE REV. DR. J. P. NEWMAN, now of New Orleans, portrays a scene which must interest the reader. After describing, through the *Methodist*, a visit to the plantation of the notorious Braxton Bragg, situated sixty miles northeast of New Orleans, he proceeds to describe the

#### RELIGIOUS CONDITION OF THE NEGRO.

“The visit to the Bragg colony impressed me more than ever with the religious degradation of Southern negroes. Only a few of them seem to have a correct conception of truth, honesty, and the obligation of promises. I do not care to inquire into the cause of the appalling fact, but rather to consider the work to be accomplished for them. Their moral and religious education has been sadly neglected, and the preachers to whom their salvation was intrusted were content with preaching obedience to masters and the consequent joys of heaven. I was saddened beyond degree to learn from their own lips how little they appreciated the nature, obligations, and sanctity of marriage. The first great work—and that which underlies society, whether in Church or State—is the proper formation of the family; and not until this is done, with its purity, guards, and mutual obligations, can we hope to benefit the freedmen of the South. Here is the starting-point; this is the foundation; neglect it, and the goal will never be reached; omit it, and the beautiful structure of purity and freedom will never rise. The freedman must be taught the *morality* of the Gospel. Better than many white men—better than many preachers—he can find his way to the cross; but his ignorance of moral obligations will lead him into many vices.

“At the present time the Baptists have full sweep through all this section of Louisiana. The freedmen are delighted with the display incident to immersion, and they look forward to a ‘baptizing time’ as to a festive day.

#### A SCENE.

“The Sabbath I spent on the Bragg plantation afforded me the opportunity to witness such a scene. The previous night, from nine in the evening till four the next morning, had been spent in the usual examination. Each candidate was required to ‘travel,’ that is, relate his experience up to the hour of his conversion, which, if deemed satisfactory by the deacons, the candidate was elected to baptism. This was a rich occasion—full of curious incidents and replete with mirth-provoking remarks. The Sabbath dawned clear and beautiful. Rev. Harkless Miley, the ‘Old Shepherd,’ had come from New Orleans to officiate on the occasion, and by nine o’clock A.M. nearly a thousand freedmen, including their wives and children, had assembled under the large sugar-house shed on Allen’s plantation. The candidates for baptism numbered forty-seven in all; and, as a moral wonder, there were more men than women. Each one was robed in white—even to a white cloth about the head and white gloves on the hands—leaving bare, only, the face, to indicate personal complexion. When all was ready, the procession was formed, and marched to the pond. It was a curious sight. First came the ‘Old Shepherd,’ surrounded with his deacons and deaconesses, all

in white; then came the candidates, followed by the congregation. As they marched they sang; and as they sang the multitude became excited—some shouted, some leaped for joy, others went into ecstatic spasms, performing every conceivable bodily motion, while not a few of the female candidates ‘got the power,’ and were carried along by their friends.

#### “GOT THE POWER.”

“This, the ‘Old Shepherd’ assured me, was the manifestation of the Spirit. But the excitement culminated at the pond. The ‘Old Shepherd,’ declaring himself John the Baptist, took his position in the water, and lines of deacons and deaconesses were formed, who passed to him those who were to be baptized. Supernaturally strong by the excitement of the hour, some of the female candidates broke away from their conductors and plunged headlong into the stream. This was the signal for a shout from the multitude on the banks of the pond, while deacons and deaconesses, unmindful of danger, plunged into the water after the ‘sister’ who had momentarily disappeared beneath the surface. In the interval a leg appeared above the water, then an arm, when the rescuer and the rescued again appeared, who were greeted with shouts by the people.

#### DANGER OF DROWNING.

“At times it was quite impossible to get the subject beneath the water; and more than once the baptizer and the baptized went down together, which was the signal for another plunge of deacons and deaconesses, to rescue the ‘Old Shepherd’ and the drowning ‘lamb.’ Thus the scene went on for several hours, and when over and the candidates properly robed, the procession reformed, and marching, amid singing and shouting, to the old sugar-house shed, sat down to the Lord’s Supper. Thus closed a most exciting scene. To the unbeliever, it carried no solemn impressions to the heart; to the candid Christian observer, it bore the conviction that intelligent piety and solemn devotion had been no part of the religious training of such a people.”

### HAVE FAITH, AND STRUGGLE ON.

#### A SWALLOW in the spring

Came to our granary, and ‘neath the eaves  
Essayed to make a nest, and there did bring  
Wet earth and straw and leaves.

Day after day she toiled  
With patient art, but ere her work was crowned,  
Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled,  
And dashed it to the ground.

She found the ruin wrought,  
But, not cast down, forth from the place she flew,  
And with her mate fresh earth and grasses brought  
And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed  
The last soft feather on its ample floor,  
When wicked hand or chance again laid waste,  
And wrought the ruin o’er.

But still her heart she kept,  
And toiled again; and last night, hearing calls,  
I looked, and lo! three little swallows slept  
Within the earth-made walls.

What Truth is here, oh, man!  
Hath Hope been smitten in its early dawn?  
Hath cloud o’ercast thy purpose, trust, or plan?  
Have FAITH, and struggle on!



## MUSIC, AS A PHYSICAL AND MORAL AGENT.

It is a fact that the present state of a people, a tribe, or a nation may be judged by their music, as our own progress in music is the measure of our advancement in civilization. Compare the few rude notes and the simple instruments of ancient times with the fine compositions and the grand organs and pianos of to-day! Compare the music of the wild Indian, the barbarous African, and the heathen Asiatic with that of the Christian.

Just in proportion as man advances, just according to his higher development will be his capabilities for enjoying music, poetry, painting, sculpture, and the like.

So will the nature of his compositions change, and instead of addressing certain of the senses and faculties as hitherto, composers will be, as it were, divinely inspired, so as to vitalize the entire nature through the medium of harmonious sounds.

In this connection we reprint from the *Atlantic Monthly* the following admirable remarks on "Music as a Physical and Moral Agent," by the eminent pianist Gottschalk:

### MYSTERIES OF MUSIC.

"Music may be objective and subjective in turn, according to the disposition in which we find ourselves at the moment of hearing it. It is objective when, affected only by the purely physical sensation of sound, we listen to it passively, and it suggests to us impressions. A march, a waltz, a flute imitating a nightingale, the chromatic scale imitating the murmuring of the wind in the 'Pastoral Symphony' may be taken as examples.

"It is subjective when, under the empire of a latent impression, we discover in its general character an accordance with our own psychological state, and we assimilate it to ourselves; it is then like a mirror in which we see reflected the movements which agitate us with a fidelity all the more exact from the fact that without being conscious of it, we ourselves are the painters of the picture which unrolls itself before our imagination. Let me explain. Play a melancholy air to a conscript thinking of his distant home; to a mother mourning the loss of a child; to a vanquished warrior—and be assured they will all appropriate to themselves the plaintive harmonies, and fancy they detect in them the accents of their own grief.

"The fact of music is still a mystery. We know that it is composed of three principles—air, vibration, and rhythmic symmetry. Strike an object in an exhausted receiver, and it produces no sound, because no air is there; touch a ringing glass, and the sound stops, because there is no vibration. Take away the rhythm of the simplest air by changing the duration of the notes that compose it, and you render it obscure and unrecognizable, because you have destroyed its symmetry. But why, then, do not several hammers striking in cadence produce music? They certainly comply with the three conditions of air, vibration, and rhythm. Why is the accord of a third so pleasing to the ear? Why is the minor mode so suggestive of sadness! There is the mystery; there the unexplained phenomenon.

"We restrict ourselves to saying that music, which, like speech, is perceived through the medium of the ear, does not, like speech, call upon the brain for an explanation of the sensation produced by the vibration on the nerves; it addresses itself to a mysterious agent within us, which is superior to intelligence, since it is independent of it, and makes us feel that which we can neither conceive nor explain.

"Let us examine the various attributes of the musical phenomenon.

### 1. MUSIC AS A PHYSICAL AGENT.

"It communicates to the body shocks which agitate the members to their base. In churches, the flame of the candle oscillates to the quake of the organ. A powerful orchestra near a sheet of water ruffles its surface. A learned traveler speaks of an iron ring which swings to and fro to the sound of the Tivoli Falls. In Switzerland I excited at will, in a poor child afflicted with a frightful nervous malady, hysterical and cataleptic crises, by playing on the minor key of E flat. The celebrated Dr. Bertier asserts that the sound of a drum gives him the colic. Certain medical men state that the sound of the trumpet quickens the pulse and induces slight perspiration. The sound of the bassoon is cold; the notes of a French horn at a distance, and of the harp, are voluptuous. The flute played softly in the middle register calms the nerves. The low notes of the piano frighten children. I once had a dog who would generally sleep on hearing music, but the moment I played in the minor key he would bark piteously. The dog of a celebrated singer whom I knew, would mourn bitterly and give signs of violent suffering the instant his mistress chanted a chromatic gamut. A certain chord produces on my own sense of hearing the same effect as the heliotrope on my sense of smell and the pineapple on my sense of taste. Rachel's voice delighted the ear by its ring before one had time to seize what was said or appreciate the purity of her diction.

"We may affirm, then, that musical sound, rhythmic or not, agitates the whole physical economy—quickens the pulse, incites perspiration, and produces a pleasant momentary irritation of the nervous system.

### 2. MUSIC AS A MORAL AGENT.

"Through the medium of the nervous system, the direct interpreter of emotion, it calls into play the higher faculties; its language is that of sentiment. Furthermore, the motives which have presided over particular musical combinations establish links between the composer and the listener. We sigh with Bellini in the finale of *La Sonnambula*; we shudder with Weber in the sublime phantasmagoria of *Der Freischütz*; the mystic inspirations of Palestrina, the masses of Mozart, transport us to the celestial regions, toward which they rise like a melodious incense. Music awakens in us reminiscences, souvenirs, associations. When we have wept over a song, it ever after seems to us bathed in tears. The old man, chilled by years, may be insensible to the pathetic accents of Rossini, of Mozart; but repeat to him the simple songs of his youth, the present vanishes, and the illusions of the past come back again. I once knew an old Spanish general who detested music. One day I began to play to him my 'Siege of Saragossa,' in which is introduced the 'Marcha Real' (Spanish national air), and he wept like a child. This air recalled to him the immortal defense of the heroic city, behind the

falling walls of which he had fought against the French, and sounded to him, he said, like the voice of all the holy affections expressed by the word *home*. The mercenary Swiss troops, when in France and Naples, could not hear the 'Ranz Des Vaches' without being overcome by it. When from mountain to mountain the signal of revolt summoned to the cause the three insurgent Cantons, the desertions caused by this air became so frequent that the government prohibited it. The reader will remember the comic effect produced upon the French troops in the Crimea by the Highlanders marching to battle to the sound of the bagpipe, whose harsh, piercing notes inspired these brave mountaineers with valor by recalling to them their country and its heroic legends. Napoleon III. finds himself compelled to allow the Arab troops incorporated into his army their barbarous tam-tam music, lest they revolt. The measured beat of the drum sustains the soldier in long marches which otherwise would be insupportable. The Marseillaise contributed as much toward the republican victories of 1793, when France was invaded, as the genius of General Dumouriez.

### 3. MUSIC AS A COMPLEX AGENT.

"It acts at once on life, on the instinct, the forces, the organism. It has a psychological action. The negroes charm serpents by whistling to them. It is said that fawns are captivated by a melodious voice; the bear is aroused with the fife; canaries and sparrows enjoy the flageolet; in the Antilles, lizards are enticed from their retreats by the whistle; spiders have an affection for fiddlers; in Switzerland the herdsmen attach to the necks of their handsomest cows a large bell, of which they are so proud that, while they are allowed to wear it, they march at the head of the herd; in Australasia the mules lose their spirit and power of endurance if deprived of the numerous bells with which it is customary to deck these intelligent animals; in the mountains of Scotland and Switzerland the herds pass are best to the sound of the bagpipe; and in the Oberland, cattle strayed from the herd are recalled by the notes of a trumpet.

### MUSIC AS A CIVILIZER.

"In conclusion. Music being a *physical agent*—that is to say, acting on the individual without the aid of his intelligence; a *moral agent*—that is to say, reviving his memory, exciting his imagination, developing his sentiment; and a *complex agent*—that is to say, having a physiological action on the instinct, the organism, the forces of man—I deduce from this that it is one of the most powerful means for ennobling the mind, elevating the morals, and, above all, refining the manners. This truth is now so well recognized in Europe, that we see choral societies—Orpheon and others—multiplying as by enchantment under the powerful impulse given them by the state. I speak not simply of Germany, which is a singing nation, whose laborious, peaceful, intelligent people have in all time associated choral music as well with their labors as with their pleasures; but I may cite particularly France, which to-day counts more than eight hundred Orpheon societies, composed of workmen. How many of these, who formerly dissipated their leisure time at drinking-houses, now find an ennobling recreation in these associations, where the spirit of union and fraternity is engendered and developed! And if we could get at the statistics of crime, who can doubt that they would show it had diminished in proportion to the increase of these societies! In fact, men are better; the heart is in some sort purified when impregnated with the noble harmonies of a fine chorus; and it is difficult not to treat as a brother one whose voice has mingled with your own, and whose heart has been united to yours in a community of pure and joyful emotions. If Orpheon societies ever become established in America, be assured that bar-rooms, the plague of the country, will cease, with revolvers and bowie-knives, to be popular institutions."



## ABOUT FROGS, FISH, AND TOADS.

On the 29th of March, ultimo, says a writer in the *Germantown Telegraph*, while I was out upon my morning's ride, I witnessed a most curious sight. As I approached a small, sheltered, shallow pond, I heard a great multitude of frogs vociferating notes of different varieties, that I think are only thus uttered at about this time of the year, and which had often caught my ear before, although I had never been able to see the croakers while so engaged until now. I remembered how easy it is to get near our wildest eagles and hawks on horseback, and that I had frequently shot them in this way, and it occurred to me these more foolish frogs could as readily be deceived by the horse and carriage; and then, too, I had shot the golden plover from a wagon, and had heard of its being Daniel Webster's method of enjoying field sports, until I was satisfied it could be done. The brute creation have no idea of numbers and can not count. All these thoughts, just as thoughts will, flew through my mind in a couple of seconds, when I was wheeled up among the alders, and some of the last year's blackbirds' nests close by the side of the smooth water, and I sat within six feet of the gathering, which consisted of many bushels of green and yellow frogs, all engaged in an interesting but inharmonious concert. The place seemed literally alive with them, and I counted fifteen or sixteen with their heads out within the space of two feet, while below the surface there seemed as many more, and the whole basin was equally thronged. The water was all in motion, and divided into little circles caused by the dilating and contracting of the throats of the delighted songsters, until it was not only filled with music, but with Hogarth's lines of beauty, which went flashing, breaking, and fading in every direction over the smooth surface of the glittering pool. Upon close inspection I found these creatures were depositing their eggs, and that there were already bushels of the little black, beadlike globes upon the water in conglutinated masses, while they were, I suppose, being impregnated by the other sex. Apparently this gathering had been called for the sole purpose of thus propagating their race. It was much the gayest day I have ever witnessed among the frogs, and I have no doubt another year must pass before they will again enjoy such another rejoicing, or I shall witness a sight so curious and ludicrous. All the toad family seem thus to deposit their eggs in the water, including the tree toad.

Lizards make their nests in the ground, and so do the snakes that are oviparous. Both the toads and lizards shed their skins like the serpents, except that the toads pull theirs off with their feet and mouths, and eat them. I do not know that frogs ever make such changes of the outward garb, except it may be at the time they are metamorphosed from the fish to the reptile, when we observe a change in their color. The tadpole is brown, while the new creature to which it is transformed when it assumes the frog state, is yellow, green, and spotted. Indeed, at this transformation, the whole animal, in shape and everything else, is changed, and after this there is nothing left of the appearance of the

tadpole. All the toad family are metamorphic. The tail of the tadpole drops off, or is pushed off by the coming hind legs of the frog, and not absorbed, as might be supposed, but goes when such an appendage can be no longer of use. The fore legs are formed previous to those of the hind, and are seen days before the shedding of the tail. The place where these tadpoles and frogs congregate has been familiar to me as far back as I can remember. For months every year it is entirely dry, and I have wondered how the frogs and kindred could live there, and why they did not migrate to the two other ever-flowing streams which are upon either side, at the distance of not more than a quarter of a mile. It has been always the home of multitudes of the biggest kinds of bull frogs, which every year bellow for a few weeks, and then disappear to parts unknown. I suppose when the place is dry they are buried beneath the tussocks and large grass, but we never find them, and no man ever heard a bull frog except when he was entitled to be heard, and in his season of speaking. When he has said his say he is done, and he withdraws from our view modestly to his place of retirement.

We have here a curious fish which looks like a toad, and has the same expression of eye and countenance, while its form is that of a tadpole. It makes its nest, lays eggs, watches over the same while hatching, and protects the young until they can take care of themselves. It is known as the *toad*, or *oyster fish*. The nest is made generally in the mud under a pole, and is about one foot deep, where the mother keeps, when she is as much disposed to protect her young, for which she is very jealous, by snapping and biting as though she were one of the canine family. They can bite quite as hard as the dog; the jaws are exceedingly powerful, so that the fishermen to save their hooks are compelled to break or unjoint them. They will live a long time after quitting the water.

Besides this, we have three other varieties which I think might be included in the family of toad fish. Two of them have small mouths like those of the tadpole. One is covered with sharp spines, and is called the horned toad-fish. The other has the faculty of inflating itself with wind until as tight as a bladder, and can be excited to this inflation by scratching its belly. Its teeth are like those of the sheep. Another is found when dead only along the strand of the sea-shore, and always when discovered has a dead duck in his stomach. Perhaps the fish is killed by being unable to digest the mass of feathers which cover the fowl, and that the light bird caused the heavy fish to drift to the shore. The mouth of this, like that first named, is very large and frog-like, with long, sharp, hooked teeth, doubly set and each muscularly movable like those of some kind of sharks, and that of the fang of the rattlesnake, made so, I suppose, that they may the more readily disengage their hold when fastened to things too strong for them, and it would seem they are intended only for the purpose of catching these birds while upon and beneath the surface of the water. I have never known one of the fish found that did not contain a duck, and this generally a coot. I once saw a fish that was brought from the Pacific Ocean, called the frog-

fish, that also had the toad expression of face, and the tadpole shape, with four feet. It bedded in the mud and took its prey by stratagem, with a sort of line and pole fastened to its head. On the end of this line is attached a false bait, which the fish would wave and dangle as we would flourish a bait to catch a pike, until the small fry were thereby coaxed directly into the jaws of the hideous-looking reptile.

I could name no other creatures with an eye so wonderfully expressive as the common hop-toad, which, while engaged in watching its prey, is so beautifully sparkling and bright as to remind one of a living diamond, or I might say an intellectual jewel.

In approaching its game it at times will crawl with that peculiar kind of caution we witness in a pointer dog when coming upon a moving covey, and then again when thus engaged, it will slowly and awkwardly walk; but its general motion is that of hopping with great quickness and with long leaps, at times five or six feet at a bound.

To get from them their greatest speed, which is very interesting, you have only to drag a line slowly on the ground after them, when they seem to imagine it their great enemy the snake, while they will scream with fear and lead off at a tremendous rate, and at their longest strides, causing you to remember the old proverb, "One who has been bitten by a serpent fears a rope's end."

They do not like much sun, and generally, if the day be bright, keep to their homes (each having his own under board, and near our doors and about our wells), until the approach of twilight, when they will come out, earnestly seeking water. Sometimes I have seen them perched upon the sides of the troughs drinking like little beasts, while their bright eyes were sparkling with delight.

They require a constant supply of water, and it should be kept within their reach.

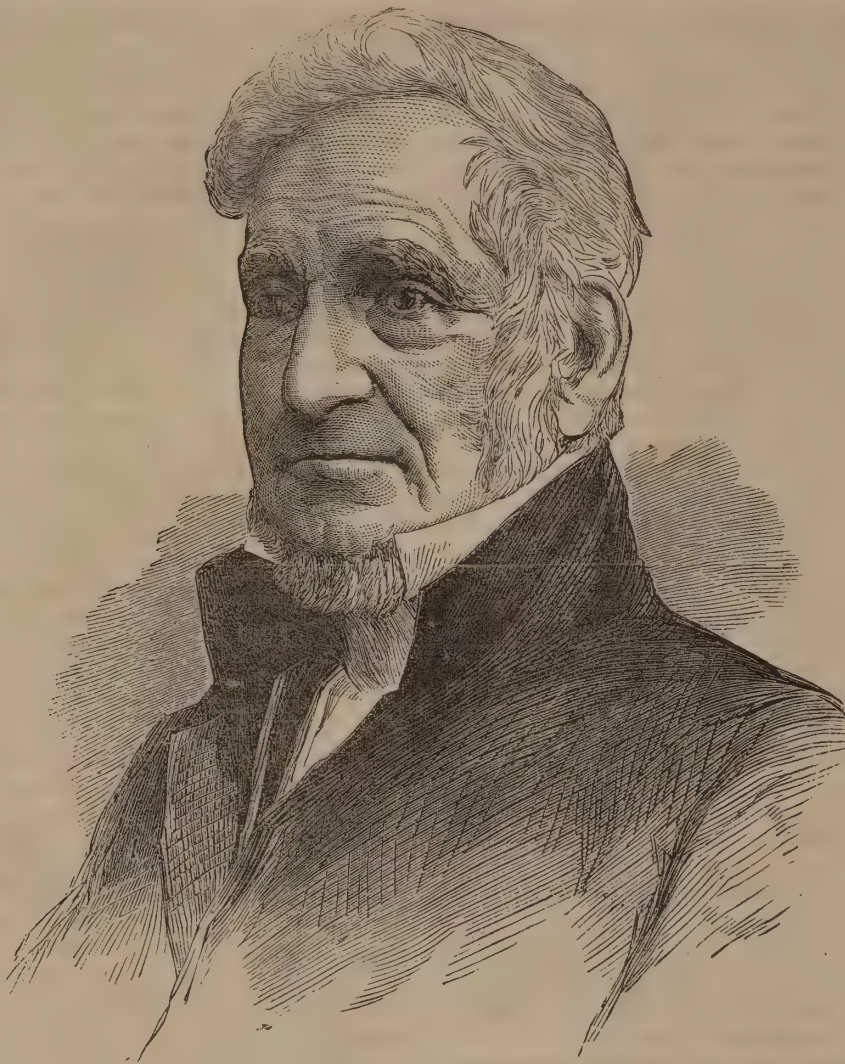
I have made this letter much longer than I expected, and will now merely add that the hop-toad is the friend of the gardener and farmer, and is entirely worthy of their friendship and protection, being harmless, and feeding upon worms, slugs, and insects which are our pests, and which destroy our plants and fruits.

One of the great causes of the failure of fruits in our land may be attributed to the destruction of the toads, which has been done by our deep winter plowing. These toads, together with the birds and snakes, were wisely intended to keep down the destructive insects, and as they are exterminated from the earth, the delicious fruits will pass away with them, until in the end, when it will be too late, we will have learned that these humble things have rights and uses as well as we, and while we "cut hard, broad thongs from leather that does not belong to us," we will reap the reward of the unjust.

APPLE JUICE FOR COLORING.—The juice of the apple is getting to be in great demand in consequence of the discovery of its value in coloring establishments and in tanneries. We understand that some contractors are offering as high as four dollars a barrel for cider. Is it not strange that in view of the increasing market for the apple, the new uses to which it is applied, and the rapid decay of old orchards, that so few of the farmers are setting out young orchards?

[Farmers, plant trees and take care of them. They will pay the best interest of any investment you can make. Good fruits are always eatable, healthful, and salable.]





PORTRAIT OF ELIPHALET NOTT, D.D.

**ELIPHALET NOTT, D.D.**

## PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

## PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

This is decidedly one of the best temperaments for health, strength, and endurance. It combines the motive, mental, and vital in nearly equal proportions. The vital apparatus was of the best character, strengthened and established by habits of strict sobriety. There were strong executive powers, rendered all the more efficient by his warm and ardent affections. The perceptive faculties were large, among which we specify Form, Size, Weight, Order, Individuality, and Calculation as most prominent. Language was also large. The organs of the reasoning intellect were all well indicated, while Mirthfulness, Imitation, and Constructiveness exerted no little influence upon his character and mental manifestations. Benevolence, Veneration, Hope, and Spirituality, the first especially, were leading moral characteristics. Combativeness and Destructiveness were not wanting to render him positive, energetic, and thorough. Acquisitiveness was fairly developed, but far from rendering him

greedy for accumulation. Firmness and Self-Esteem were prominent, with Caution large enough to restrain their undue exercise. There was pride without vanity, dignity without coldness, devotion without bigotry, kindness without prodigality, executiveness without cruelty, boldness without temerity, affection without sensuality, and youthful geniality without frivolity.

His was a truly admirable character—a nature noble in sentiment and pervaded with Christian virtues.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Eliphalet Nott, D.D., late President of Union College, was born in Ashford, Windham County, Conn., June 25, 1773. Though born in humble life, he manifested a strong desire for knowledge while but a youth, and applied himself to study during the intervals of leisure from farm work. Under the direction of his brother, Rev. Samuel Nott, he studied divinity, supporting himself by teaching school in the town of Plainfield, Conn., where his brother resided. At the age of twenty-one he was sent into the central part of New York as a missionary, but while passing through Cherry Valley he was requested to take charge

of the Presbyterian church there. Here he remained two years, when he was called to Albany to assume the pastorate of the Congregational church there. In Albany, Dr. Nott soon became highly esteemed as a preacher. He delivered a funeral discourse upon his friend Alexander Hamilton, in 1804, which is considered one of the finest specimens of American funeral eloquence. Soon after this exhibition of oratorical power, he was elected to the Presidency of Union College, a post which he continued to occupy up to the time of his death. The prosperity of this institution is greatly due to the business tact and munificence of President Nott. Early in life he showed considerable inventive talent, being the deviser of the first anthracite coal stove used in this country, and the originator of several improvements in house warming and ventilating. These inventions brought him in a large fortune, which, to a great extent, has been applied in the extension and establishment of his college. On the fiftieth anniversary of his presidency he donated to the college board of trustees, property to the value of \$600,000, and this in addition to his frequent donations and endowments previously made, shows the deep interest and liberality which have marked his connection with the educational interests of the State. Dr. Nott was deeply interested in the cause of Temperance, and wrote and spoke much on that subject. A book entitled "Nott on Temperance" had a considerable circulation in this country and England about the year 1847, and it was said was productive of benefit among the lower classes simply from the apparent anomaly in the title. His death occurred at Schenectady, January 29, 1866, at the advanced age of nearly ninety-three years.

**WHY OPPOSED?**

A CLERGYMAN, when subscribing for the A. P. JOURNAL, writes us as follows:

"Some fourteen years ago my head was examined by a 'noted phrenologist,' who said it was impossible for me to live the life of a Christian. At that very time I was enjoying the consolations of religion. I contended that grace could and would change the heart and subdue the passions, whatever phrenologists might say to the contrary. I know this to be true in my own experience. I also read some works on the subject at that time, but found nothing therein to support my belief in the power of grace. Of course I could not accept it, and have been a persistent opponent to your works. I now learn that you teach a very different doctrine from that above stated, and shall be glad to examine the subject from your present stand-point."

[When such preposterous statements are made by "noted phrenologists," to the effect that any one—not an idiot or an imbecile—may not live a Christian life, it is not strange that persons should turn away from it, or him, in disgust. What, deny the power of grace! Who was this "noted phrenologist?" If noted for anything, it must have been for ignorance, skepticism, or stupidity. And this sort of stuff is palmed off for science, and Phrenology brought into ridicule. How can we hope for a better state of things while these miserable creatures perambulate the country, and in the name of Phrenology talk such nonsense? It will require an age to wipe out the evil inflicted on the truth by these miserable pretenders.]





FIG. 1.—DIAGRAM.

## "Signs of Character."

Of the soul, the body form doth take,  
For soul is form, and doth the body make.—Spenser.

### OUR NEW DICTIONARY OF PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOGNOMY.

**MARRIAGE**—Fr. *mariage*, from *marier*, to marry, from *mar*, husband.—The act of marrying or state of being married; union of man and woman as husband and wife; wedlock; matrimony.—Webster.

The disposition to marry comes from the action of Conjugality or Union for Life, in co-operation with the other social faculties. See Conjugality.

**MARVELOUSNESS**—Fr. *merveilleux*.—The quality of being marvelous; wonderfulness; strangeness.—Webster.

This is the name given by Spurzheim and other European phrenologists to the faculty and organ which we have called Spirituality. See Spirituality.

**MEMORY**.—The faculty of the mind by which it retains the knowledge of previous thoughts or events; the actual and distinct retention and recognition of past ideas in the mind.—Webster.



FIG. 2.—LAUGHTER.

Phrenologists generally do not recognize memory as a fundamental faculty of the mind, but as an attribute of each and all the intellectual faculties. Thus the memory of music results from the

action of Tune, the memory of numbers from Calculation, etc.

**MIRTHFULNESS** (23)—Fr. *gaieté*.—State or quality of being mirthful.—Webster.

I do not consider this faculty as intellectual, but as affective—as a sentiment which disposes men to view everything in a gay, joyful, and mirthful manner. It may be applied to words, to things, to ideas, to arts, and to every mental manifestation. Hence the different names it receives from its modified functions, such as wit, good-humor, caricature, mockery, and irony.—Spurzheim.

My own views coincide with those of Dr. Spurzheim, that the organ in question manifests the sentiment of the ludicrous, and that wit consists in any form of intellectual conception combined with this sentiment.—Combe.

**LOCATION**.—The organ of Mirthfulness is situated on the side of the upper part of the forehead (23, fig. 1), between Causality and Ideality.

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGNS**.—Mirthfulness shows itself on the face in a graceful turning upward of the corners of the mouth, as in fig. 3, which please contrast with fig. 4. The reader will need to make but a few careful observations to be convinced (if, indeed, any one doubts it) that there is the relation of cause and effect between a disposition to make and enjoy "fun" and the upward curving of the corners of the mouth. See portraits of Cervantes, Rabelais, Sterne, Piron, Neal, and others noted for their large development of Mirthfulness.

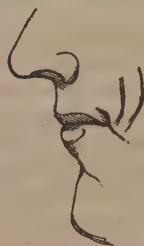


FIG. 3.



FIG. 4.

**FUNCTION**.—As we purpose to publish in our next number a long, carefully-studied, and copiously illustrated article on Mirthfulness, we will not anticipate on this point, but simply ask the reader to consider what we have here said as merely the text of the intended discourse.

**MODESTY**—Lat. *modestia*.—The quality of being modest; that lowly temper which accompanies a moderate estimate of one's own worth and importance; absence of self-confidence, arrogance, and presumption; retiring disposition; unobtrusiveness; inclination to assume less than one's due, and concede more than is due to others.—Webster.

Phrenologically speaking, modesty results from large Veneration, Conscientiousness, and Cautionness, combined with moderate Self-Esteem.

**NOMENCLATURE**.—A peculiar system of technical names adopted by an individual or a school in any particular branch of science.—Webster.

The nomenclature of Phrenology can hardly be considered as finally settled in all its features, nor is it by any means uniform, almost every phrenologist having a new name for one or more of the organs. The difference is generally in form rather than in signification; but in a few instances it results from a difference of opinion in regard to the proper primary function of an organ. Our own nomenclature is well known to our readers. That of Spurzheim, generally adopted by the French and German phrenol-

ogists, differs from ours only in the following instances:

Spurzheim.  
Philoprogenitiveness.  
Adhesiveness.  
Reverence.  
Marvelousness.  
Configuration.  
Coloring.

Fowler & Wells.  
Conjugality.  
Parental Love.  
Friendship.  
Veneration.  
Spirituality.  
Continuity.  
Sublimity.  
Form.  
Color.  
Human Nature.  
Agreeableness.

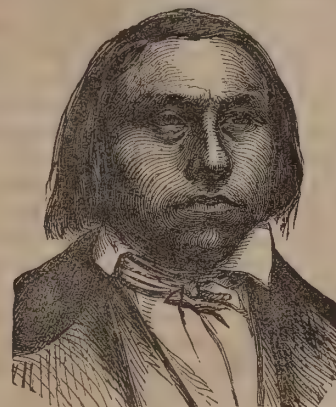


FIG. 5.—ESQUIMAUX.

The old nomenclature of Dr. Gall is as follows:

- |   |                               |
|---|-------------------------------|
| 1. Instinct of Generation.                        | 15. Faculty of Language.      |
| 2. Love of Offspring.                             | 16. Sense of Color.           |
| 3. Attachment.                                    | 17. Sense of Melody.          |
| 4. Self-Defense.                                  | 18. Memory of Numbers.        |
| 5. Carnivorous Instinct<br>(Instinct Carnassier). | 19. Construction.             |
| 6. Cunning (Ruse).                                | 20. Comparative Sagacity.     |
| 7. Sentiment of Property.                         | 21. Metaphysical Ability.     |
| 8. Pride.   | 22. Talent for Wit.           |
| 9. Vanity.  | 23. Poetic Talent.            |
| 10. Circumspection.                               | 24. Goodness (Bonté).         |
| 11. Memory of Things.                             | 25. Imitation.                |
| 12. Sense of Locality.                            | 26. Veneration or Théophilie. |
| 13. Memory of Forms.                              | 27. Firmness.                 |
| 14. Memory of Words.                              |                               |

**ORDER** (29)—Fr. *Ordre*.—Regular arrangement; any methodical or established succession; method.—Webster.

Good order is the foundation of all good things.—Burke.

This faculty (Order) gives method and order to objects only as they are physically related; but philosophic or



FIG. 6.—FRANKLIN.

logical inferences, conceptions of system or generalization, and ideas of classification are formed by the reflecting faculties.—Spurzheim.

The sort of arrangement prompted by this faculty is different from, although perhaps one element in, that



philosophical method which is the result of the perception of the relations of things.—*Combe*.

**LOCATION.**—The organ of Order is situated between those of Color and Calculation. Its place is marked O in diagram (fig. 1).

**ILLUSTRATIVE EXAMPLES.**—"Dr. Spurzheim mentions that the Sauvage de l'Aveyron, at Paris, though an idiot in a very high degree, could not bear to see a chair or any other object out of its place; and that, as soon as anything was deranged, he, without being excited to it, directly replaced it. He likewise saw in Edinburgh a girl who, in many respects was idiotic, but in whom the love of order was very active. She avoided her brother's apartment in consequence of the confusion that prevailed in it.

"Dr. Gall states, that he has met with facts which strongly indicate that 'order' depends on a primitive faculty; but that, on account of the difficulty of observing the organs placed in the superciliary ridge, and the small size of this organ in particular, as pointed out by Dr. Spurzheim, he had not been able to collect a sufficiency of determinate facts to authorize him to decide on its situation.

"I have seen several instances in confirmation of this organ. The late Mr. L., Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, of Edinburgh, whose mask is sold as an illustration of it, had a large development; and his love of regularity and order was conspicuous in all his professional and domestic occupations. He observed his appointments in the most exemplary manner; wrote his letters and papers with the greatest neatness and care; kept his accounts with invariable regularity; and was remarkable for his neat style of dress, as well as for the high state of order in which his articles of apparel were always arranged in his wardrobe. On each superciliary ridge of his cast there is an elevation resembling a small pea, which is frequently mistaken for this organ; that, however, appears to be merely a projecting point of the frontal bone, to which some fibers of the temporal muscle are attached. The development of the organ is indicated by a great fullness, producing a square appearance at the external angles of the lower part of the forehead. This trait of character is hereditary in Mr. L.'s family; it was transmitted to him by his father (whose portrait indicates a large development), and has descended in greater and less degrees to the members of a large family of sons. Every article which Mr. L.'s father carried about his person had its appropriate pocket, into which it was put with unflinching regularity. It is related of him that, on one occasion, not finding his penknife in its accustomed place, he summoned his servants and some young relatives before him, and demanded whether they had seen it. Being answered in the negative, he at once unhesitatingly declared that the knife 'must have been stolen,' and upon being requested to search his other pockets, he actually lost his temper, and exclaimed, with great warmth, that the knife had not been in any other pocket for twenty years. At length, however, he was prevailed on to search another pocket, and blushed deeply on finding the strayed article. Mr. L. had a very equal general development of brain, which aided Order

in producing his general regularity of conduct. In the mask of Mr. Douglas, who also was very fond of order, the organ is largely developed. I have seen other cases in which this part of the brain was very small, and the love of order was extremely deficient.

"The mode in which a person is trained in youth has a marked influence on the activity of this organ. If brought up by regular and orderly parents, the individual will be much more distinguished by the same qualities than if his early years had been spent in the midst of disorder and dirt.

"In the skulls of the Esquimaux the organ is small; and all the navigators who have visited them agree in describing their habits as most filthy, slovenly, and disgusting."

### TO THE GIRLS!

"I don't see what the women do with themselves all day long!"

That was the half-earnest, half-jesting remark of one of our business friends as he stood on his door-step, shawled, gloved, and equipped for a journey to his down-town office! He had a thousand things to think of and look after—a score of daily plans to retard or expedite—during the ensuing eight hours. "The women" were quite differently situated!

We wonder if the fathers and brothers, whose footsteps swell the everlasting roar and tumult of Wall Street, ever think how dreary and purposeless must necessarily be the lives of those they leave behind them in the four walls of home! We do not allude to the brisk, busy housekeepers and the mothers of children, little or big. They find quite enough to do, in all conscience, between servants, pickles, bumped heads, and broken china. We mean the girls, perhaps just arrived from boarding-schools—the "young ladies" who have as yet neither servants, babies, nor household responsibilities to engross their time. They are martyrs, if ever martyrdom existed—victims to the slow, sickening poison of *ennui*. Perhaps they read a little—perhaps they practice a few dreary pages of music, or work a little in bright-colored floss silks or Berlin wool; and then they look sleepily at their watches and wonder if nobody will call, and think, lazily, if it would be too much trouble to go up stairs and put on their things for a walk on upper Broadway.

The fact is, the poor girls are perishing by inches for the mere lack of something to do!

We know perfectly well what the eleventh commandment is, nevertheless we can not refrain from speaking a word of counsel and suggestion upon this subject.

Girls, if you are head-achy and weary and listless, don't lay it to the score of your liver or your heart or your nervous system. It is not your body that is sick, but your mind. Throw away red lavender and valerian—set the family physician at defiance. All you need is something to do—something to think about and anticipate—something to occupy your brain and hands, in short, a mission!—not a "Borriboola Gha" mission, but some little every-day undertaking, either for your own benefit or that of others. As for

what it shall be, why, that is nobody's business but yours. If you are fond of reading, sketch out a course for two or three months that shall enable you to say when it is complete, "I have accomplished something." If you like writing, write—either letters to far-away friends, or something more ambitious. If you fondly fancy that you can write a novel or a poem, begin that novel or poem! There is no law against "trying" in this country! Let your life have a purpose within it!

But, more than all, beware against falling into the dull routine of mere habit. The moment a girl relapses into the idea that if she gets up in the morning, dresses for dinner, and passes away the evening with the aid of "beaus," parties, or cards, her duty is done, that moment she is lost, as far as any individuality or true interpretation of life is concerned. She becomes a mere machine—a body without a brain.

Make up your mind what to do, and then go ahead and do it. The world will probably call you "odd" and "eccentric," but the world has said the same thing very often before, and as far we know, nobody has suffered seriously in consequence. There is nothing that eats into people's life and comfort like the insidious disease of "nothing to do;" nothing that undermines the temper and tries the disposition like vacancy. Lazy people are always cross, and perhaps they can't help it! A Yankee "school-ma'am" or a Lowell factory girl are a thousand times happier than the listless daughter of the millionaire who "can't think what to do with herself!" We know people who have been perfectly intolerable to all their friends as long as the sunshine of prosperity lasted, and who, suddenly compelled by unforeseen reverses, to work for daily bread, because the happiest and most cheerful of beings!

What a pity it is that Government does not compel people to occupy their time!

Girls, it is for you to take the matter into your own hands. Don't be afraid of undertaking too much. If you succeed, great good is attained—if you fail, there is little harm done. Give yourself some clearly defined daily occupation. Without a purpose in life, you are among the miserable drones, who drift aimlessly about, all unconscious of the daily beauty and sublimity of living. Do not neglect the little home duties that cluster around our existence. The noblest woman that ever achieved eminence would be only half a woman if she did not remember the tiny items of domestic life. Sweep and dust, sew and practice; keep the home hearthstone bright with your constant care; but do more than this—aim higher. There is no surer recipe for keeping the eyes bright, the cheeks rosy, and the heart bright than constant occupation. We are out of patience when we hear seventeen or eighteen-year-old girls talk sentimentally about having "the blues." What business have they with "the blues?" Why, it is bad enough to hear rheumatic old maids and care-worn wives groaning about "blues," but from lips when the roses are but just blossoming, it is too absurd! We should like to try a diet of brooms, algebras, and croquet on such a case as this! My dear, you haven't got the blues—you are only troubled with a surplus of nothing to do!

Remember, whenever you are tempted to let the opportunity of active exertion or useful endeavor slip by, that your lives are only lent to you; remember that the time is coming when you must render up the solemn trust! Don't sit idly by the wayside until life's sun declines, but find something to do, and do it with all your might! MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WYLLIS.



## WILLIE.

BY OSCAR M. MERRICK.

ANOTHER child

To Heaven gone,  
While meek and mild  
In Life's faint dawn.Just born into this sinful world  
On Christmas—glorious, sacred day;  
Its tender form in April hurled  
Into its home—down in the clay.That innocent soul,  
That sinless soul,  
That angel soul  
Then flies away.Yes, quick as thought  
It takes its flight,  
Where all is fraught  
With fadeless light.It came to visit us on earth,  
And passed through Life's half-open door;  
We kissed those cheeks that smiled with mirth,  
And fain would kiss them as before.Those rosy cheeks,  
Those dimpled cheeks,  
Those lovely cheeks  
We'll press no more.

## TEACHING BY LOVE.

Mrs. L——'s school, in C——, was one of the pleasantest of the kind in all the land. A fine new building with handsome lawns and flower borders, kept by little hands, was the pride of a hundred children. The pupils were mostly of an excellent class, intelligent and ambitious, just such human material as a true teacher likes in her hand to mold into future good and beauty. Merely to give instruction in book knowledge was not all of Mrs. L——'s aim; she loved to stimulate and lead those young hearts to whatever is noble and lovely in character. She would often take advantage of some incident of the school-room to talk pleasantly and familiarly with her pupils on points of kindness and courtesy and truthfulness. And she had the happy art of drawing out the hearts of children—their little thoughts and loves and aspirations.

She expected dutiful and honorable behavior from all in her care, of course; her boys and girls would certainly be gentlemen and ladies; and so to a good extent they were proud and ambitious to justify their teacher's pleasant opinion. There was among the number a girl of foreign parentage, tall, awkward, and, as the well-dressed lassies thought, a very disagreeable person. There was nothing bad in Rachel, and Mrs. L—— was sorry to see that the other pupils shunned and often slighted her very rudely in their lessons and games. Then a report was whispered about that she had an uncleanly and contagious disease, and no one was willing to share her desk or touch her hand in the calisthenic exercises. Poor Rachel felt this, and stood apart from her classmates as though she had no friend in the school.

It was a fashion of those days for little girls to fasten their hair back with a spring bound with ribbons and ornamented with gay rosettes. This style was very popular in the school; every girl's head was combed and trimmed according to the mode. All but Rachel's; and at last she

came out with an attempt at ornament so unskillfully made and so ungracefully worn as to be the theme of ridicule wherever she appeared.

Mrs. L—— felt a deep pity for the child, and more so as an associate teacher in whose care she was placed avoided her touch and sometimes joined in the laugh at her expense.

One day Rachel came to school bright and early, looking as if she and a new comb were on special good terms, while her face was as happy as a young queen's.

"I declare!" said one girl, "if Rachel Burnett hasn't got a new head-dress; and its real pretty!"

"It's the prettiest one in all the school," said another; "I do wonder where she got it!"

"I can guess," said a third, "for I've seen Mrs. L—— wear the ribbons, and she always speaks so kind to Rachel."

"And I know," said still another; "Mrs. L—— boards at our house, and she sat up real late Saturday night to make it; she said she liked Rachel, and she wanted to make her a pretty present."

"Well, she's real kind, any way," broke in a friendly little miss; "for I saw her put her arm round Rachel the other day, and take hold of her hand at exercises, and lead her about. I guess she don't believe the stories."

"Well, Miss E—— won't touch her, and I shan't till she does," said another speaker.

"I aint afraid, for I guess Mrs. L—— is as particular as anybody—mother says she is—and she takes hold of her every day as much as any of us."

Whereupon the girls came to certain childish conclusions: "Well, I don't much believe in it." "Nor I." "Nor I—and don't she look real nice to-day?"

A few days after this talk something occurred among a large group of girls, and Mrs. L—— took occasion to speak of their slighted companion.

"I have a question to ask my young ladies; will they please be quiet?"

Everybody hushed, and Mrs. L—— continued: "Will you have the goodness to tell me what makes a *real lady*?"

The girls looked at each other a moment, and then several replied, "It's to be pretty and good." "It's to be very polite." "And it's to be kind, too." "I guess it's somebody that ain't naughty a bit." "It is to be just like *you*," whispered a voice behind the teacher's chair.

"You are a dear little girl," answered Mrs. L——, "but I was not talking of myself. You have all given good answers, but we might add something more. It is to be noble and generous to everybody and everything that is not so fortunate as we. It is very nice and beautiful to be loving and polite to those we like; but is a great deal nobler to be kind and generous to those who are not pretty and agreeable. Will you tell me now what makes any person of consequence in the world, or any pupil in the school-room?"

Again there were several replies: "To be good." "To have a great deal of money and do a great deal of good with it." "To know a great deal." "To get good lessons and behave well," etc.

"Very good answers all," said Mrs. L——; "but there is a better. Any one, a great, wise, rich, or learned man, or a little child, is of consequence because God made him and gave him a soul that will live forever; and Christ died for him, and loves him, and offers him heaven. It is very mean and wicked to despise any one whom God takes such care of, and especially if that one tries at all to be good.

"I was very much grieved yesterday at hearing some of my dear pupils, whom I wish to call real ladies, speaking ill of a schoolmate because she is poor and her dress does not fit well; one of them said, 'She is of no account.' You all know who I mean. I have been grieved for her sake a great many times. Did any of you ever know of any bad behavior in Rachel Burnett? Is she immodest, or untruthful, or saucy, or disobedient? Does she fail in her lessons oftener than any of her class?"

Nobody knew about any such thing.

"Does anybody know any good thing about Rachel?"

A little girl spoke, "She let me take her pencil one day, and I broke it, and she said it wasn't any matter."

"She's real good to the baby at home," said another child, "and she helps her mother ever so much."

"I believe she minds her own business," added another; "and she never gets mad when the girls laugh at her; but she went home crying one night, and she didn't come to school the next day."

A quick glance round the group caught two or three dainty misses blushing like guilty faces.

"Now you have told me something to respect her for," said Mrs. L——, "some of the things that belong to a *real lady*. But I know something more. Rachel Burnett walks from her home on the mountain two miles to school every day; she comes because she is so anxious to learn, and she studies well and behaves much better than some who live in fine houses. She rises early to help her feeble mother in the morning, and goes right home after school to help her again at night. I never heard any bad thing of her. Now because God did not give her a rich father, and a nice home, and the means to dress and look nicely as he has some of you, ought she to be neglected and grieved by her schoolmates?"

"No, ma'am."

"Can any one who would hurt the feelings of such a person be called a *lady*? Wouldn't it be noble, and generous, and like Christ to be very kind and let her play with you, and make her as happy as you can?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Isn't she, because God made her, and because she tries to make something of herself, of as much account as any of us?"

"I suppose so." "Yes, ma'am." "But she looks so!"

"A true lady," answered Mrs. L——, "will never, *never* let any one see that she observes anything unfortunate in her person or unpleasant in her dress; she will try the more to make her happy and forget her misfortunes. Who of my



pupils wishes to be the *true lady* and is willing to make herself one?"

Every voice answered.

"Then who will be so noble and so polite to Rachel Burnett that she will never be grieved again?"

The chorus of *I's* was not as full as before, but a good many replied.

After a little more pleasant talk the bell rung and the school exercises opened. Rachel came in just in time not to be late, all in a glow from her long breezy walk, and looked round in wonder at the cheerful "Good-morning!" that greeted her on every side. By-and-by somebody raised a hand to speak, and the child came forward to the teacher's desk.

"I want to give Rachel my apple; please Mrs. L——; may I?"

Again a little hand was up, and a little girl with tears in her sweet eyes came and stood close to her teacher's side.

"Oh, Mrs. L——, please may I go and kiss Rachel?—I want to."

"God bless you, dear, and her too," answered Mrs. L——.

Kindness is catching; when the hour of recess came, one and another and another made excuse to speak to the unfortunate girl, or to give her a trifle; and kisses came from the younger children, until embarrassed by such unusual attention she slunk back to her seat blushing and silent.

"I didn't know as Rachel Burnett's eyes could be so bright," said a haughty miss as she went out of the house at night; "she looks almost pretty to-day." Mrs. L—— chanced to hear.

"Do you know, dear, there is nothing like love and kindness to make bright eyes and happy hearts! Let's see now how we can make smiles and sunshine come to poor Rachel."

"So we will," said the girls; and Mrs. L—— kissed her pupils a good-night.

The next day was dark with cloud and rain, but there was more heart sunshine in the school-room on that dreary winter day than there had ever been before. It was a long walk up and down the mountain through the storm, but there was something so attractive in the school-house Rachel could not stay at home, and the girls as they went out at night wrapping their cloaks and furs about them thought it was the pleasantest thing in the world to see smiles and hear "Thank you's" in strange places.

A generous example and a loving help to be good will often work wonders in little minds and hearts.

E. L. E.

THE Honolulu papers are discussing the question whether the vernacular of the Sandwich Islands shall be discarded in the national schools for the English language. The official journal is out in favor of the pure English system. Should the project be carried out, as is probable, the Hawaiian language will become extinct within a generation or two.

A LADY of a certain age says the reason an old maid is generally so devoted to her cat is that, not having a husband, she naturally takes to the next most treacherous animal.

### THE ABSENT.

As stars, the vigilants of night,  
Resign their posts at ope of day;  
As summer songsters take their flight,  
When summer hours have passed away;

As fair and fragrant flow'rets fold  
Their dewy cups when day is o'er,  
So from our fond and gentle hold,  
Pure spirits seek the heavenly shore.

But not as stars each even burn,  
And birds come back to glade and glen,  
And flow'rets ope, at day's return,  
Do our beloved ones come again.

Adieu, fond hearts! the funeral pall,  
The breaking heart, the burning tear,  
Are but the common lot of all  
Who make their habitation here.

### HOW TO BE HAPPY.

EVERY person of a sane mind desires to be happy. But, alas! how few, comparatively, ever learn the secret of being truly and constantly happy! I have thought much and read much upon this every-day subject. I have endeavored to look into my own heart and to scan my past life closely to see if I could not arrive at the real solution of the problem. The more I see and understand of human nature, the plainer become my convictions that *selfishness* lies at the very foundation of all or nearly all of our unhappiness.

My business for many years being that of a teacher of public schools, gave me great advantages for studying the spirit and practice of life in many households. Almost invariably I discovered this hydra-headed monster *Selfishness* to be "the skeleton in every woman's, nay, and man's closet," too! If I found one family in the district where love and tender regard were manifested by the husband toward his toiling, faithful wife, O what an oasis in the desert of life it seemed to my poor hungering spirit! I saw so much cold calculating as to the *how* to get rich, regardless of the health or happiness of the inmates of every household, so little thought bestowed upon the cultivation of the higher and nobler faculties of the soul, or to the developing of the intellectual powers which so elevate and ennoble our race, that my heart was often filled with sorrow and grief.

Is not this really *the sin* of us all as a people?—this eternal grasping after the "almighty dollar," without regard to the little home comforts which are really and truly all there is of happiness!

O how much a kind word, spoken with feeling and affection, to a child, or a wife whose life year after year is circumscribed by the four walls of a kitchen, would do toward lifting the cloud from the spirit and sending rays of sunshine into the very soul! But, no—these little acts and highly prized tokens are kept for the outside world, which cares little and thinks less of the bestower, while the poor wife, like a beast of burden, plods on, uncheered by aught save her own approving conscience and the hope of a brighter life in the spirits' home above.

H. J. S.

### A DEAD MAN.

THERE is *his* body—(if you can put a dead man in the possessive case; but we can understand the case as well without "killing" ourselves over the grammar. Shakspeare makes the climax of wit reach to the clown's rebuff of Hamlet: "One that *was* a woman, sir, but, rest her soul, she's *dead*")—I say again, there is *his body*. How blank! and I quote further: "to *this* complexion we must all come."

If one thing is more interesting than another, that is a *dying* man; and the other thing is a man *dead*. We can thoughtfully excuse the enthusiastic French *savan* who took notes of his own dying condition; and *his* last words were: "It grows *more* interesting!" His disquisition, thus queerly perorated, was to be bound in his own skin! Such is death—to a Frenchman doctor!

But, great God! to a believer, what the scene when *life departs*! What is *Life*? You well say, it is the action of sublimity; it is ineffably grand—but there! Surely, it was a light—a magnificent light—a very sun! *But it suddenly went out—*

"I know not where is that Promethean heat  
That can that light relume."

This man, we may say, but a few days ago *was* active, wise, and powerful; now he is nothing. He *had* mighty memoranda of bills payable and receivable, of bonds and stocks; now he *has* nothing. From up in wieldy millions down to utter zero—oh! And how very short his life! yet how much longer than that of most people! why, where is he whom we knew yesterday? Alas, we shall *never* know him again—put into the earth, becomes part of it. Thus myriads disappear. Mighty emperors and country cousins. The sun went down, and then athwart the horizon fitted a fire-fly. We say, of course, the *living* bury the dead; but, then, is it not rather the *dying* that do it? Or even analogous to the Scripture saying—"Let the *dead* bury their dead." This is a *grave* subject, as we are *all* subjects of the grave—so it is common. And we might as well let the Hamletian clown "sing at grave-digging," as he bangs the skulls of noted men. We will call his spade "a spade"—worth more than all the skulls.

A dead man is a useless lump. *Here* we must ask, "what is *he*?" not what he *did*. Napoleon after the last gasp on a desert spot in mid-ocean; not when first emperor of the Eastern Continent.

"Imperial Cæsar dead and turned to clay,  
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away;  
Oh that the earth which kept the world in awe,  
Should patch a wall to expel a winter's flaw!"

"Oh!" remonstrates Shakspeare; so we all—and we also owe *this* "debt of nature." Such a debt as to start a bank—of dirt—only think. "Imperial Cæsar" to-day; nobody to-morrow; once to rule the whole earth, and then to become but a handful of it! Ah, has the majestic soul expired with the frail body thus suddenly? Nobody can really believe that. "Then shall the *dust* return to the earth as it *was*, and the *spirit* shall return unto God who gave it." "Jesus said unto them, I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet *shall he live*." "He that believeth in me *shall never die*."



## Religious Department.

"The man is thought a knave or fool,  
Or bigot plotting crime,  
Who, for the advancement of his kind,  
Is wiser than his time.  
For him the hemlock shall distill;  
For him the ax be bared;  
For him the gibbet shall be built;  
For him the stake prepared;  
Him shall the scorn and wrath of men  
Pursue with deadly aim;  
And malice, envy, spite, and lies  
Shall desecrate his name,  
But truth shall conquer at the last,  
For round and round we run,  
And ever the right comes uppermost,  
And ever is justice done."

### SELF-ESTEEM—A DISCOURSE.

BY REV. H. W. BEECHER.

"For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith."—Rom. xii. 3.

Our manhood lies in our moral sentiments. If we wish to take a measure of ourselves, we must measure there. A man can be said to have found himself only when he has come into a knowledge of those faculties and powers by which he sympathizes with God, and stands invisibly connected with Him as the eternal Father. A man is in duty bound to estimate his own character; to examine the condition of his heart and of his life. But as a general thing men think a great deal more highly of themselves, and a great deal more often of themselves, than they ought to think, and so fall into those errors of self-exaltation and pride which are so reprehensible.

#### THE INFLUENCE OF SELF-ESTEEM.

The fault of self-consciousness springs from the sentiment of self-esteem. This is a blind impulse or feeling which inspires an element indispensable to a full and noble character. But whether it shall strengthen or weaken the character depends upon the direction and the education given it by the understanding or the intellect with which it works. When a man measures himself by the standard of his fellow-men, by the requisitions of human law, by the average attainments in learning or skill or manhood of his fellow-men, and thinks himself to be good, better, or best, in comparison with these, the very standard itself inevitably leads him to mistakes, and to moral deterioration, as a result of so doing.

But if the standard be an ideal and divine element, then, instead of leading to conceit, self-esteem will make men humble. For where one has an intense sense of the *ego*, of the *I*, if he is so enlightened by the Spirit of God that he has before him the divine conception of manhood, then by as much as he has a strong yearning for it, by so much he is made to feel how far below it he falls.

The popular phrase, "Thinking too much of one's self," has a double meaning. It may mean thinking extravagantly or inordinately of one's self; or it may mean thinking too often and too much of one's self. This latter tendency develops itself in general self-consciousness—sensitiveness to self. This may arise from the love of approbation. A yearning for the favor of men toward

us may be so strong that every human being that we meet shall throw back upon us some thought of how we ourselves stand with them. Every man, under such circumstances, brings to us some thought about ourselves.

Or, it may be a supersensitiveness to our rights and duties that shall cause one to fix thought chiefly on himself. There are persons that are never out of their own sight; and although it may be their moral feelings that minister the thought of themselves to themselves, nevertheless it is self that is the theme of thought. A generous and true man lets himself go away out of his own sight, as wise parents let their children go away out of their sight, and let them do as they will.

A true man, I take it, lives the greater number of hours with scarcely a thought that he does live. Everybody comes home to himself occasionally; but a man that is a man may be in life exerting great power, studying, laboring, thinking for others, working for causes outside of himself, and for hours, and days, may scarcely think of himself egotistically. He may be thirsty, or hungry, or warm, or cold, and he may think of it; but the thought, "Here am I; here is my understanding; this is my genius; such is my power or influence," never enters his mind from morning till night. And if a man is busy as he ought to be, if he is using himself rightly, pouring out his life as a power on some path of usefulness, what occasion has he to go back and think about himself?

But many persons do not permit this outgoing. They seem to think that it is a part of their duty of watchfulness and carefulness to keep themselves so near that they never are out of the reach of religious self-consciousness.

Now, it is as possible to be religiously egotistical as it is to be egotistical in a secular sense; and there are thousands that are so.

#### DANGER OF THINKING TOO MUCH OF SELF.

All this may be amiably done. It may be by comparison with others to our own disadvantage. It may be done regretfully, or it may be done complacently. But whatever may be the inflection, it is self-consciousness.

This tendency is increased, secondly, in persons liable to excessive selfishness, by the practice of religious self-examination. I distinguish between *selfness* and *selfishness*. A man is selfish when he consults his own welfare or pleasure at the expense or disregard of others. But when a man does not sacrifice anybody else's rights or advantages, and merely occupies himself much with his own self, he is given to selfness.

Now, self-examination tends to this. Not, however, of necessity. The duty is an important one; but to be beneficial it must be an examination of general results, rather than of casual and detailed processes. The habit of perpetual self-inspection leads, generally, to great confusion and perplexity, because it is unnatural. The mind was not made to be watched while it is working. It would be a great deal safer to take your watch out, and open it, and carry it open through Broadway, observing its act of keeping time, instead of looking on the dial to see what time it has kept, than it is

to keep the mind open, and watch the springs of thought, and the motives of life, on the supposition that you can get a clearer insight in that way than in any other. For the mind acts as roots do in the dark. If you insist upon bringing them on top of the ground, they die. If you would have them thrive you must let them lie underground, and judge of the plant by its fruit.

Self-examination is right; but that self-examination which consists in watching the processes of life is false in philosophy and mischievous in result. There are few that have the ability to employ the power of introversion judiciously. Many stop the process which they attempt to look in upon. Instances of this occur among young Christians who are just beginning a divine life. Their minds rise toward God in an ecstasy of gladness, and instantly they check the feeling, and say, "May not that be a temptation? Ought I not to examine it?" and they look in to see what that swell of soul is made of, and whether it is right in beginning and direction.

And what do they do? When feeling is exhaled, and you attempt to inspect it, you change it into a thought. The feeling stops, and instead of having an emotion you have nothing but an idea. The emotive process ends in order that an intellectual process may take its place. Men spoil feeling by analyzing what they feel. Love, tremulous and initial, needs to be nourished, and not watched; and when you take to analyze it, the play of it is stopped. And thousands and thousands of instances occur in every Christian community, where the germs of Christian life are mischievously meddled with in this way, moral processes being changed, by a false examination, into dry and profitless, if not positively injurious, intellectual ones.

Where there is a strong religious feeling, you not unfrequently hear ministers (and when taken with a large construction it is right) intensify religious life, and represent men as a stand-point of observation to the heavens, the earth, God, angels, and all holy beings. Where this is insisted upon a great deal, men come to feel that they are of great importance, since they are the objects of so much attention. It tends to foster this religious self-consciousness, and to render it morbid.

#### EGOTISM OF SELF-CONDEMNATION.

Nay, men fall into religious self-consciousness just as much, or, if not just as much, just as really, in many cases, through the process of self-condemnation. They are always *vile sinners*. They always have *rags* for their righteousness. They always seem to themselves to be *worms of the dust*, though they get their heads pretty high for worms! Their talking *against* themselves is only another way of talking *about* themselves. It is all the better for that, because it covers up the real feeling that impels them. If a man says, "I am making attainments in piety," people say, "Perhaps not: a man that is making attainments in piety does not boast." But if he says, "Oh, my graces are so few; I have so little with which I can console myself; I am *such* a sinner before God," they think he is very humble. He may be, or he may not be. Far be it from me to hold up to ridicule a genuine experience of this kind,



which every man ought to have. It is not unfrequent that as a man's soul stands before him measured by the perfect righteousness of Christ, and by the holiness of God's law, he feels, "I abhor myself in dust and ashes;" but under such circumstances a man generally puts his hand on his mouth, and his mouth in the dust, and does not say very much about it.

## SELF-PITY.

There are others who fall into the habit of self-consciousness through the door of self-pity. For as there are some that blame themselves, so there are others that pity themselves. Pity is a very good thing indeed, but it is a thing for exportation rather than for domestic use. And the habit of pitying one's self is a most demoralizing habit to fall into. It is bad for a child to pity himself. One of the first things taught to a child by over-indulgent parents is to pity himself. Is a child's flager hurt? The child runs around for pity, and the servant, the nurse, ma, pa, and everybody in the house, must pity the child. Now, a child is susceptible of being made a man much before we think. If a child is hurt, sufficient attention should be paid to it, to relieve it, and to meet the first outburst of alarm with tenderness; but the second step is to teach the child that it is manly to scorn pain, and to lift one's self above it. Where children are taught to feel that they are objects for commiseration, they grow up pitying themselves because they were born homely; because they were born with a mean stature; because they were born of parents that had no advantages in life, and that gave them none; because they were born poor; or because they never earned riches, as the case may be.

Now, you perceive, not only that this is effeminate, unmanly, and unchristian, but that in a minor way it is a form of self-consciousness—the poisoning of one's self above that central object, self, self, self.

One of the great evils which spring from this constant thinking of one's self is that it leads to a type of character most unlovely. It is not possible to feed a man with the food that makes men, who is much revolving about himself. There is very little in a man's nature that he should want to be very familiar with. The mind was made to act with a glorious unconsciousness. It was made to exert its intellectual forces, and moral powers, and sympathies, and affections, upon others. Our treasure house, for the most part, is outside of us. If the proper study of man is *man*, it is other men. If the glorious revelations of God come through the sentient living organization, it is the sentient living organization of our fellows. And while a man is perpetually moving around the circuit, and hovering over the pit of his own little existence, it is impossible that he should be a noble and manly character.

It reverses the direction of healthy growth. It turns the mind inward. It leads to introversion. And this almost always produces morbidness.

But the injurious effect of this habit of self-consciousness is not confined to the persons themselves who indulge in it. It presents piety in a forbidding aspect. A true Christian is the most noble and lovely object in the world. An uncon-

scious Christian man is the most glorious object of beauty, and moral beauty, that the world affords.

A Christian man, full of Christian thoughts and purposes and activities, is the most sublime object of manly excellence with which we meet here below. I aver that every process and every tendency of a true Christian is toward the noble, the sublime, and the beautiful; and that the expression, "The beauty of holiness," has great significance.

## SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS INBORN.

What a man has given to him at birth, his original gift, stands first; and some men are inordinately self-conscious by nature. Where this is the case, the error too often consists in the crucifixion of the feeling, rather than in the proper employment of it. Paul had enormous self-esteem by nature. How it towered up! But when he consecrated it to Christ, and used it on the side of the highest manhood, how noble and heroic it became!

One's position as a real center of influence is almost invariably accompanied with this temptation and danger. If many men are obliged to take their thoughts from him; if men are perpetually coming to him for advice, the tendency is to make him think of himself more highly than he ought to.

Now, where self-esteem, or self-conceit, is only a tendency that needs development and education, even the standing central in the household makes a man opinionated; makes him think of himself more highly than he ought to think.

That which is true in the family is also true in the firm; in the neighborhood; in circles of all kinds where people are brought together in masses; and men that are so placed as to become centers of influence, should take heed lest they indulge in an overweening self-consciousness, as they are tempted to do.

## INFLUENCES OF PRAISE.

Praise is normal food for the mind; but it should always be true, just, and in due proportion. There are some persons who never praise because they have a vague feeling that praise is dangerous. Praise is dangerous. So is blame. On the one hand, praise has so many offices of use that a person may be greatly benefited by it. On the other hand, it has so many dangers that persons who happen to be constituted so that they are praised a great deal, are liable to be much injured. And when persons have fed for a few years on praise, what effect has it? You can see it, you can feel it; but the persons themselves are unconscious of it. They are warped and injured by an exacting self-consciousness.

## BLAMING CHILDREN REPREHENSIBLE.

In the domestic circle we call that blaming which in public life we call persecution. Some people seem to think that the way to keep a child humble is to snub him. The bound boy, the apprentice boy, the last-come boy, the boy of all-work, the child of the second set, or of the first set, as the case may be, is to be kept down; and, we get into the habit of giving a word here, and a blow there, or, to use a very expressive term, of *snubbing*. It is supposed that it is for the child's good. But, I tell you, there is nothing that raises so many devils so quick, and keeps them up so long, in a child, as snubbing. You may take a child that is kind and good, and snap him on the head, and you will evoke from him manifestations of a disposition such as you would think he could not be capable of. If there is any-

thing that should make a schoolmaster or a parent liable to the penalties of the law, it is striking a child on the head. It is a sin before God and an abomination before men to strike a child on the head. Nature did not leave us without prepared methods of discipline which might give pain without touching the temper; and to retreat to the opposite, and strike where all the nerves center, where all the sensibilities are located, is not to do good, but to be sure of doing harm—and the worst kind of harm. And yet there are a great many persons who, for the sake of keeping their children down, abuse them, cut them short, push back their little aspirations, and blame them continually, but strike them and snub them. It is supposed that this will make them humble, and keep them in their place. No; it will stir up depravity to the bottom. Kindness, kindness, kindness! There is no authority like that which is founded in kindness and in justice.

## SELF-FORGETFULNESS.

That man will be happy, and healthy, and strong, who takes the gifts of God and uses them with a centrifugal power. He that pours away from himself the most things will be the healthiest and strongest and happiest. On the other hand, he that makes his mind work so that it turns in upon himself, will be the least happy and beneficial to his fellow-men. This is the law in respect to mind-power. In the main, since there has been a record of the human family, the world has been trying to be happy. The whole history of the world is a history of the attempts of men to make themselves happy by bringing in. The heart has been the great vortex, and the great world has swung around, and all the treasures of sea and land have been swept into this vortex, and men have been trying to be happy by bringing themselves to themselves; and yet the world has groaned and travailed in pain until now.

But here is a man whose foundations have been overthrown, and who says, "I have nothing in this world to live for; it is of no use for me to try to be happy; so I will consecrate myself to other people;" and he thinks of others, and labors for others; and it is not long before joy fills his house, and feasts and chaplets of joy cover his head.

## CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE.

Why, a man that measures himself among men, and thinks how strong he is, how learned he is, how eloquent he is, and whether he shall compare favorably with this or that eminent scholar, or mathematician, or hero—such a man inevitably grows self-conscious. But let a man bring before his mind the clear and beautiful image of Christ Jesus, who, though rich, for our sakes became poor, that we through his poverty might be rich, and let him behold the transcendent image of Divinity, and he will feel that he is nothing. Gauging his thoughts from that divine center, and kindling his mind and forming his ideal of manhood from that which is so transcendently higher than anything there is about him, and so far above anything that he has in himself, he never can come up to his highest conception. He will find that in this way of measuring himself there is not one moment of complacency. There will be satisfaction and happiness, but not because he thinks himself so much, or so wise, or so perfect. There will every day be a consciousness of imperfection, and of being stained with sin; but there will be aspiration, emulation, holy ardor, and, above all, a faith that shall lead him right up before God.

Let me close with repeating the words which the prophet uttered thousands of years ago, and which I think might be written over every man's study, and over every man's business place:

"Thus saith the Lord: Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom; neither let the mighty man glory in his might; let not the rich man glory in his riches; but let him that glorieth glory in this: that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise loving-kindness, judgment, and righteousness in the earth; for in these things I delight, saith the Lord."



## DEDICATION.

"The children of Israel dedicated the house to the Lord."

FATHER of all, to Thee we raise  
The humble tribute of our praise—  
"Oh! how excellent are thy ways!"

We thank Thee for our country's good,  
That after its deluge of blood  
Upon our Horeb Thou hast stood!

"Ye shall have never slave again."  
Mightier than the sword or pen,  
Comes up the PEOPLE'S voice: Amen!  
We thank Thee that their will is free,—  
From Northern mount to Southern sea,—  
To do man's duty, worship Thee—

For kindly watchings o'er the land,  
To give the needy helping hand,  
And make our faith in works as grand—  
For wills to watch and hearts to pray,  
To more exalt Thy holy way,  
Through churches such as ours to-day.

We are to plant the holy seed;  
Thou givest increase as the need:  
We seek thy patience with our speed.  
We hold the trust that all is well.  
And may this motive us impel  
To love Heaven more than fear Hell."

Loving Thy well-beloved Son,  
May all our wills with Thine be one—  
Oh, our Father! Thy will be done!  
Our church is but the widow's mite;  
Yet may it meet Thy gracious sight,  
To all reflecting "the true light."

In words a prophet-poet told,  
After Thy time has amply rolled,  
With "one Shepherd shall be one fold."  
"Suffice it now. In time to be  
Shall holier altars rise to Thee—  
Thy church, one wide humanity.

White flowers of love its walls shall climb,  
Soft bells of peace shall ring its chimes,  
Its days shall be all holy time.

A sweeter song shall then be heard,  
The music of the world's accord,  
Confessing Christ, the inward word.  
That song shall swell from shore to shore,  
One hope, one faith, one love restore  
The seamless robe that Jesus wore. W. H. G.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL, CANTON, N. Y.

## Physiology.

A knowledge of the structure and functions of the human body should guide us in all our investigations of the various phenomena of life.—*Cabanis.*

My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.—*Hosea iv. 6.*

## DRUNKENNESS.

"It sears all the finer susceptibilities of the soul, dries up the currents of sympathy and affection, and makes the heart a sterile waste, susceptible only of those base and abject emanations that necessarily spring from depraved and corrupted passions."—PARKER.

The above should be enough to alarm any man who perceives the dreadful influence gaining ground upon him. It whispers and warns a man as he progresses in the habit; he fears the consequence, and knows the controlling power of the fatal draught; yet, with all this, he goes on and on, impelled by some irresistible fatality, until the action of the heart becomes abnormal—until the brain becomes destroyed in its functions—until the nervous system is wrecked and wretched—until reason is dethroned, and the poor wreck of what was once a man sinks into the most utter helplessness and disgrace. Is it nothing? what?—to destroy a splendid constitution for ever—to quench everything lustrous within—to blur or extinguish the beauty of the unfolding spirit—to be pointed at as a sign—to be hissed at by the young—to be pitied by the good with a heavy sigh—and to be shunned by society as a danger and a nuisance?

To have no eye for scenery—no ear for music—no heart for love—no sentiment for honor—no joy for virtue, and, alas! no hope—is it nothing? When refinement is progressing—when science and art are marching on in the golden light of civilization—when young men are growing up into patriots, orators, and authors—when the country beckons her sons to be "omnipotent to save" her in the midst of disasters and calamities—when the roll of fame is spread out before us inviting us to a place in its illuminated scroll—when the old and tried of office are leaving their solemn charge to their young successors—when the hum of industry and enterprise is heard around us, is it nothing to be a drunkard?—incapable to fill a mission of usefulness to mankind?

Is it nothing to be loved with a pure and reasonable love—is it nothing to see one's children hungry and in rags—to see one's home desolate—to see nature through a fog of filth, is it nothing? Is it nothing to teach the young—to lose the friends—the early and best friends of our younger years, by our folly—fair companionships—fond communings? Is it nothing to war against nature—to help the helpless—to plant a smile on the face of grief—to chase the tear from sorrow—to encourage those that aspire—to have a voice in the councils of municipalities or states or nations? Whatever of the above are useful, the drunkard is not fit to practice; whatever there can be lost, he loses. The man or youth on the brink of drunken life is good for nothing, except as a horrible example. He is on a fatal whirlpool—the outer ring of the vortex—and without a strong bound,

"Like some strong swimmer in his agony,"  
he is forever numbered with the lost!

THOS. FENTON.

## A SENSIBLE SCOLD.

AMONG all the critics in whom scolding is a chronic ailment, and in whose very nature there is more vinegar than treacle, none are more conspicuous or widely known than Thomas Carlyle, the Scot. He has written much, and written well. He has spoken often, and quite to the point; and again, as wildly as any other eccentric genius, one of whom he certainly is. Among the most sensible remarks attributed to him are the following:

When the cholera was raging at Dumfries, Scotland, a little over thirty years ago, to such an extent that every third person was seized, Mr. Carlyle called his domestics together and addressed them as follows: "It is indisputable that the cholera is raging near us. It turns people blue and kills them. It may kill us. It is a comfort to know that all it can do with us is to kill us. All we have to do is to go on, each of us, doing his or her proper work, and avoiding those things which are conducive to cholera, chief of which is the fear of it. Therefore, if my authority passes for anything, the word cholera will not be again mentioned in this household." All were made stronger by these words, and the cholera passed by them.

We deem it a downright wickedness, in the multitude of quacks who infest every community, to emblazon on the walls of houses, on the fences, and in the windows, their flaming showbills, in great red and black letters, the words *Cholera! Cholera!! CHOLERA!!!* Only a dollar a bottle, or twenty-five cents a box, etc. There is no law to prevent them, and they will, for the love of lucre, keep up the cry, till hundreds and thousands are frightened into their traps, out of their money, and into their graves. When will people cast off silly fear and learn to trust in God? When an epidemic is among us, or is threatened, it is the duty of all good citizens to fortify themselves and others by removing every cause of disease, cleaning out pest places, enforcing temperate habits, and cultivating trust in the goodness of God. The faithless, hopeless, and desponding are in danger—so are the dissipated. Is your blood foul with filthy liquors and tobacco? Look out! Are you "used up" by over-work, close confinement, and bad air? Look out! Are you, young man, violating the laws of your being? Look out! And you, young woman, how are you living? Are you lacing tight? Are you wearing thin-soled shoes, low-necked dresses, and keeping late hours? Do you suffer from cold hands, cold feet, a hot head, indigestion, constipation, and so forth? Have you vitality enough to stand the shock of an attack? Suppose you drop your foolish health-consuming fashions for a season, and give attention to acquiring health? Suppose you cultivate devotion instead of ball-room etiquette? Would not this be as well? We only suggest these things by way of protecting the weak, strengthening the strong, and giving a word of warning in season.

ON FINDING FAULT.—Find fault, when you must find fault, in private, if possible, and some time after the offense rather than at the time. The blamed are less inclined to resist when they are blamed without witnesses. Both parties are calmer; and the accused party is struck with the forbearance of the accuser who has seen the fault, and watched for a private and proper time for mentioning it.

PHRENOLOGY BEFORE GALL.—Jeremy Taylor, in his sermon at the funeral of the Countess of Carbery, says: "Certain it is that the body does hinder many actions of the soul; it is an imperfect body and a diseased brain, or a violent passion, that makes fools; no man hath a foolish soul; and the reasonings of men have infinite difference and degrees by reason of the body's constitution."

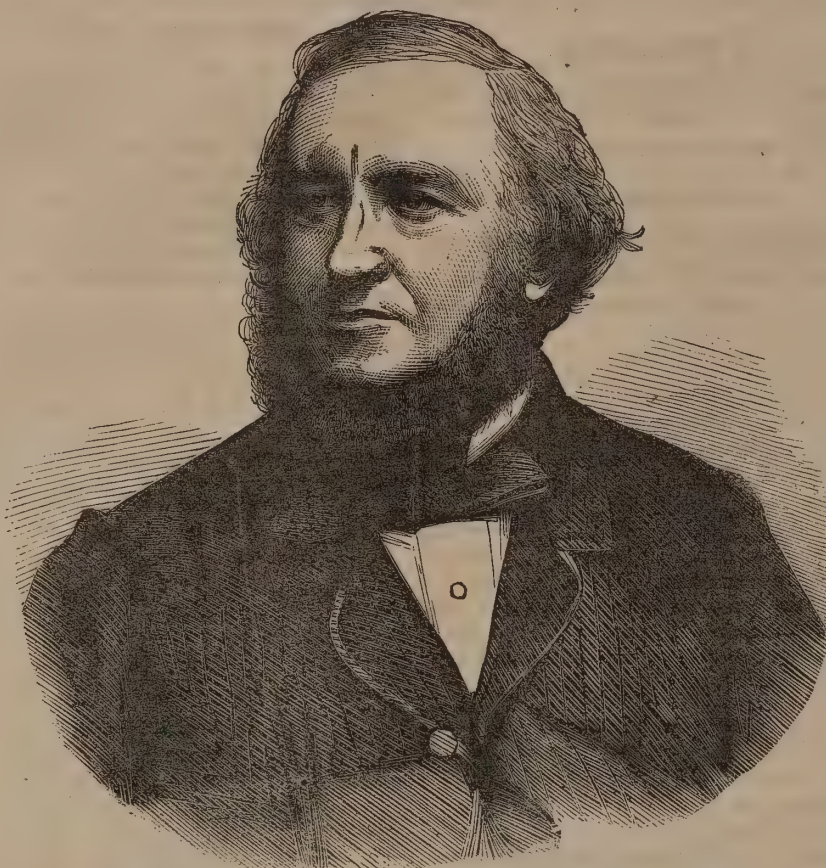
This is precisely the doctrine of the phrenologists, if we understand it. The coincidence is at least an interesting one.

MR. EDITOR: I cut the above from the *Christian Ambassador*. If the sermon from which it is taken has more ideas of the same sort, would it not pay to hunt it up?

[Will the *Ambassador* kindly state where we may find the sermon referred to? We think it must be worth republication.

Of course Phrenology was before Dr. Gall, as the circulation of the blood was before Harvey, and electricity before Franklin. But Dr. Gall simply discovered the location and function of certain organs. He created nothing, changed nothing, destroyed nothing. He was simply a discoverer, and as such his name will be immortalized with those of other discoverers.]





PORTRAIT OF WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE.

**WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE.**

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

## PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

THIS portrait represents a musical organization and an emotional and feelingful temperament. See how broad the head is through the temples! Indeed, the brain as a whole is large, and it is high and long as well as broad.

Then the perceptive faculties are large. Form, Size, Order, Calculation, Language, Individuality, Eventuality, Time, Tune, Causality, Comparison, Imitation, Constructiveness, Ideality, and Sublimity are all decidedly large. But it does not necessarily follow that such an organization would become musical. He might have become equally distinguished in any other calling. But we do claim in this case that the brain and mind were all in perfect accordance with his real character, and that he inherited in a large degree the tendencies of mind which he afterward so highly cultivated and developed, as will appear in the annexed biography.

Our subject was not a simple imitator, practicing the music of other composers, though this he could readily do; but he originated, composed, and created it. There is a marked difference between an inventor and a mechanic, a composer and a performer, as a little reflection will show.

It may be said that all this is no evidence of the truth of Phrenology, since we describe the person whom we so well know, and whose character has been so apparent to the world. This

we are willing to grant. We simply put his organization and character together before the reader, and leave it for him to draw his own inferences, and accept or reject our statements as he pleases.

It is an interesting fact, that there is not only no contradiction to the claims made by Phrenology, and the real, well-known character of the subject, but a beautiful harmony from beginning to end, and it justifies us in the assertion, that mind precedes and gives shape and form to the features, to the brain, and to the body. As is the mind, so the body and brain become.

Studying and practicing music develops faculties allotted to these functions. Studying and practicing law, medicine, or surgery would develop quite another set of faculties, and give quite a different expression to the countenance. A boxer is different from a benefactor; a butcher is not like a sculptor.

In the face before us may be seen-kindliness, cheerfulness, playfulness, hopefulness, and joyousness, and it speaks both intelligence and genius. He had the common frailties of other men, but was in most respects a self-regulating, circumspect, and well-disposed gentleman.

## BIOGRAPHY.

William Vincent Wallace was born at Waterford, in Ireland, June 1, 1814. His father was band-master of the 29th Regiment of the Line—an excellent performer on several instruments—by whose instructions the youth profited so well,

that he became proficient in music before he was fifteen years of age. While a boy, he was possessed of an extravagant fondness for traveling, and at the early age of eighteen he began a series of wanderings which were continued until he had visited nearly every portion of the globe. He resided some time in New York, gaining much celebrity there, as he did everywhere else, by brilliant musical performances. He has composed several operas of superior excellence, among which "Maritana," "Lurline," and "Love's Triumph" are probably the most popular. His numerous ballads and minor instrumental pieces are much appreciated wherever music is highly cultivated as an art.

From 1845 to within a year from his death he resided principally in London. Having sought relief from a lingering disease in the mild climate of southern France, he died at the Chateau de Bagin, in the Pyrenees, October 12, 1865. He was deservedly classed among the first of English musicians.

**JEREMIAH CARHART.**

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

## PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

THIS is a remarkable organization in some respects; he should be known for his great tenacity of purpose, for the warmth and ardor of his affections, and for his quickness of perception and intuition. He probably combines something of the qualities of both his parents, the mother's spirit with the father's frame-work, love of liberty, and sense of independence. He should also be known for his powers of observation and desire for knowledge. He has a remarkable memory of objects, of what he sees distinctly—faces, places, experiences, and the like, though he may forget names, dates, and passing events. He should also be known for his method and clearness of arrangement where plans are concerned.

He has a practical and analytical mind, excellent descriptive talent, can draw nice distinctions, and judge correctly of character.

In temper he is more quick than lasting, more resolute to defend than aggressive; he takes no pleasure in punishing, and does not hold hatred or malice.

When younger, he probably suffered considerably from the feeling of sensitiveness and diffidence; experience, however, has taught him that the opinions of men are fluctuating, and that he need not stop to consider what others may say or think, but rely on his own knowledge and judgment.

He is naturally somewhat wanting in Hopefulness, and at times feels quite uncertain about future successes, hence would exert himself to the utmost, and leave no stone unturned to insure success in anything of the result of which he felt doubtful. He promises nothing without qualification, but usually succeeds better than he had hoped, better than he had promised. He is slow to believe—almost a "doubting Thomas;" will admit nothing without conclusive evidence. His religion is more a matter of justice than of devotion; to do right and to do good would be his cardinal principles, while humility, faith, and de-



votion would be less exercised. He would make nobody else responsible for himself on religious subjects, and pin his faith to no man's sleeve. Indeed, more faith, more hope, and more devotion would be advantageous, and should be cultivated.

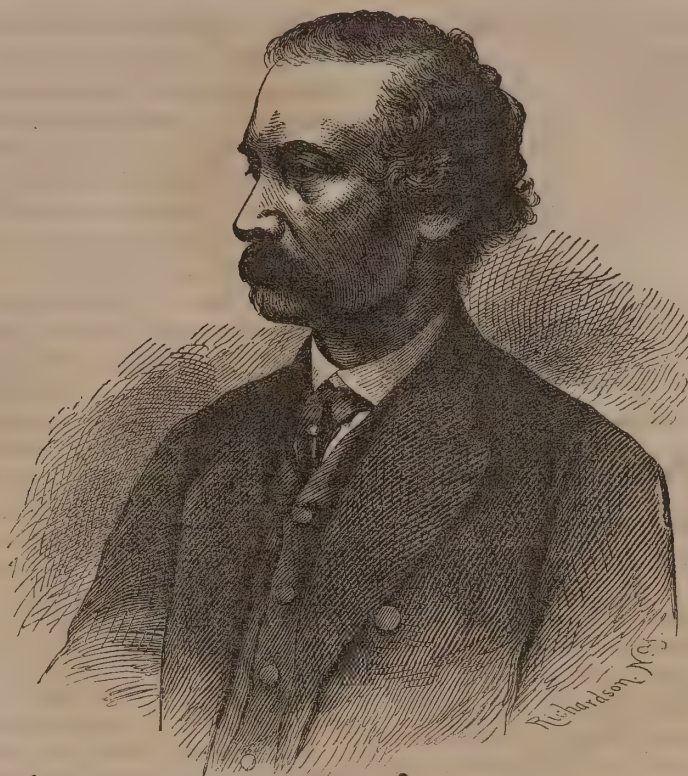
There is nothing wanting in the affections to enable him to enjoy married life in a high degree, provided he is suitably mated and pleasantly situated. He is naturally gallant and fond of the ladies. He would also be friendly and fond of the young, of children, especially if his own, and pets of some kind. He is frank, candid, open, and free, without much concealment or cunning. He will make money easier than he will be likely to keep it. More economy would be better for his pocket. He has probably already made a fortune or two, and through liberality dispensed the greater part of his gains without adequate returns. He simply wants money for its uses, not for itself.

The appetite is well marked. He enjoys good living, but is not an epicure. He is liable to become absorbed in whatever interests him, and may sometimes forget that he has an appetite or other physical wants, and thus injure his health. He has fair imitation, but is more likely to originate and block out a course for himself, than to follow in any beaten path. He would pursue the course which commended itself to his judgment.

He likes to make experiments for himself, and adopts that which seems best, without regard to precedent or other circumstances. He is thoroughly independent—cares little for words of censure or criticism; if blamed, he can endure it; if praised, he does not change his course. He could not play the sycophant to king or emperor for the sake of courting favor. He is willing to stand on his own merits. Had he not been cultured and possessed a fairly trained intellect, he would have been set in his own way, and quite stubborn; as it is, he may be expected to yield to reason.

He needs for his better bodily condition vigorous muscular exercise in the open air. Close confinement within doors, hard work, or steady application to some absorbing pursuit are wearing upon him. He should aim to get sufficient rest and recreation, to "lie off" and recuperate his system.

He is not deficient in conversational powers, but would only speak when he had something definite to say. He is not a man of many words. Still, he could have been trained to write and to speak with tolerable success. Had he been educated for either of the learned professions, he would have doubtless preferred the law. He is especially adapted for something in the direction of mechanism or art. He could have succeeded as an inventor, or as an architect, engineer, or artist. With the single exception of the organ of Color, which is not large, all the faculties which have to do with Art seem well developed. In drawing, in sculpture, in designing, he could have excelled. Close confinement, however, at a desk, on a bench, or behind a counter, would have been quite out of place for him. As a chemist, anatomist, physiologist, or in the pursuit of any natural science, he would have done well.



PORTRAIT OF JEREMIAH CARHART.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

The subject of the foregoing was born in Dutchess County, N. Y., September, 1813, uniting in himself the stable qualities of the English and German stocks. In early youth he worked on a farm, but at the age of fifteen went into a cabinet-maker's shop and learned the trade. In 1836 he went to Buffalo, where he resided ten years, pursuing his mechanical vocation. During these years he made many experiments upon the accordion with a view to its improvement, but with little success. He discovered, however, that the tones of the instrument were much better when the wind was drawn through the reeds than when it was expelled through them. This suggested the endeavor to produce a method by which a uniform quality of tone shall be obtained. The idea of a "suction bellows" was entirely novel and deemed impracticable by other mechanics and musical men, but Mr. Carhart set to work and concentrated his energies on the invention of an apparatus which would cause the wind to rush into a bellows with the same velocity by which it was expelled. He worked upon the idea for two years, and finally grasped the principle by which the suction bellows became a fact and the melodeon no longer a dream. But his progress thereafter was anything but smooth. He was beset with opposition in getting patents for his inventions, and having no capital with which to at once render them available in manufacture, several years were lost in the vain struggle to bring them out. He found also that the old style of reeds was ill adapted to his purpose, so that he perforce invented a new kind of reed much superior to the old, and new machinery specially for

its manufacture. In the accomplishment of these results he exhibited extraordinary mechanical ingenuity and indomitable perseverance. He may be considered as literally the inventor of the melodeon.

He has so perfected the reed, which before was liable to fracture and frequently getting out of tune, that those used in his instruments rarely lose their tone, and are never broken except through external violence.

Several other principles have been developed by him in the course of his long experience in the manufacture of musical instruments, so that some styles of his melodeons approximate to the grandeur of the pipe organ. At the recent fair of the American Institute he exhibited a superb organ which was one of the chief features of the musical department, and was unanimously awarded the gold medal by the judges of musical instruments.

Some thousands of these instruments of all classes have been sent to all parts of the country, everywhere giving satisfaction. The most prominent organists and musicians have given flattering testimonials of their approval.

PSYCHOLOGY.—*Mr. Editor:* The question has been asked me, What organs of the mind does a man specially want in order to become a psychologist? I have answered as follows: He must have large Veneration, Benevolence, Hope, Spirituality, and Conscientiousness, large intellectual faculties, full selfish propensities, a mental motive temperament, and a heart right with God. The Bible is the best book which treats on psychology, and God its author. T. H.



## NEW YORK, APRIL, 1866.

"If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolved to venture upon the dangerous precipice of telling unbiased truth, let him proclaim war with mankind—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men, they fall upon him with the iron hands of the law; if he tells them of virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with slander. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless, and this is the course I take myself."—*De Poe.*

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED is published monthly at \$2 a year in advance; single numbers, 20 cents. Please address, Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, 889 Broadway, New York.

### SUICIDE—ITS CAUSES.

THE tendency to self-murder at the present day seems to be on the increase, and claims at our hands some consideration. The causes assigned for the commission of so dreadful an act upon one's self are many, among which may be enumerated as being the principal—hereditary predisposition, age, pecuniary and social circumstances, drunkenness, reverses of fortune, idleness, inordinate love and jealousy, novel-reading, ambition, over-religious excitement, politics, disease or physical infirmity, and insanity. The class in which suicides most frequently occur is not the most ignorant, but that which claims the most intelligence, the most mental culture. Of course we are not to be understood as including the highest moral culture, although many instances have occurred where the unfortunates had received superior moral instruction, the misapplication of which conduced rather to aggravate the morbid condition of their nervous systems.

As individual peculiarities, distinctive characteristics are known to be transmitted by generation, insanity or monomania cropping out now and then in consonance with the law of descent, so the disposition to suicide is hereditary. And in those who exhibit this inherited tendency, the phrenologist usually finds large Caution, excessive Approbativeness, large Constructiveness and Ideality, with moderate moral organs, weak Vitativeness, and the head generally narrow at the base. The mental or nervous temperament greatly predominates in such persons. With such an organization they are susceptible of slight impressions from without, and suffer intensely where oth-

ers with a stronger physical organization would experience no inconvenience.

Advanced age is sometimes a predisposing cause. The individual feels impelled to terminate his existence from the morbid reflection of having outlived the period of usefulness and become an incubus upon his friends and society. Small Self-Esteem is usually connected with such cases. Pecuniary and social circumstances exercise a strong influence upon the weak, temperamentally and physically. He who has been instructed in all the accomplishments of refined society, but finding himself at the age when it is most desirable to mingle in that circle, unable to sustain his part because of insufficient means, becomes melancholy, misanthropical, and finally a suicide. Such persons exhibit strong Approbativeness and Caution with weak Self-Esteem and Firmness, and a temperament excessively mental, producing extreme sensitiveness. In the upper walks of metropolitan society we will find many persons thus organized. They are well educated, possess superior intellects, but are exceedingly excitable and easily disconcerted, and lack especially the heartiness and endurance which are imparted by a good condition of the vital system.

In drunkenness we find one of the most influential *determining* causes of suicide; and so frequently are instances of this nature brought to our notice that it is scarcely necessary to dwell upon it. It is said that more than one eighth of the number of suicides in France are drunkards. In this country the proportion is much greater, as excessive intemperance prevails to a far greater extent in the United States, and the liquors sold at the common shops are of a poisonous character, soon impairing the energies and demoralizing the whole nature of the habitual drinker. The wretched inebriate, upbraided, feared, and despised by the cold world, debilitated by the fiery disease which consumes his vitals, and subject to occasional fits of delirium, seeks in self-destruction by one hasty act to mitigate his distress and anticipate that death to which he knows himself hastening.

Reverses of fortune operate powerfully upon those whose mental temperament is excessive, and who lack the sustaining power of a serene trust in God and the stamina of robust health; and he

whose constitution is delicate, whose life has been surrounded with the comforts and refinements of life, and whose faith and hope are weak and self-reliance far from potential, is overwhelmed when at one stroke his ample fortune melts away leaving him penniless, and in despair puts the pistol to his head. Such instances as these are fresh in the mind, for the reason that the unfortunate victim usually leaves some written statement accounting for his act, and the whole affair finds its way into the columns of our daily newspapers.

Misconduct, and dread of its discovery—idleness, proceeding from inability to obtain employment, and the fear of suffering and starvation, to say nothing of the morbid intensity of thought which accompanies protracted *ennui*, now and then prompt to self-murder. Unreciprocated affection, and fierce passion excited by the knowledge that the craved love is bestowed upon another; mortification, with a thousand conjured-up emotions, drive the mistaken enthusiast to despair and crime.

The reading of sensational literature which fires the impressible nature, the inability to attain objects upon which the heart is set with the most eager longing, the imagination inflamed by a false or misdirected religious zeal and political irritation and conflict, each of these have their self-immolated offerings, the main characteristic of which is self-distrust.

Many cases of suicide arise from painful diseases or physical infirmities which render the sufferers incapable of taking proper care of themselves. The diseases which are the most frequent causes of *felo de se* are pulmonary consumption, inordinate or morbid affection, loss of sight, cancer, and paralysis. A slight understanding of the nature of these diseases will convince the inquirer of the predisposition to suicide which these agonizing maladies produce.

Lastly, we consider insanity as one of the *determining* or immediate causes. There are some who attribute the rash act in every case to insanity. With such, in the face of numerous instances wherein, to the very last, calmness and self-possession were exhibited, we can not agree.

An illustration taken from real life may be in point. A gentleman occupy-



ing a high position in society meets with some reverse in business. He is not utterly crushed; an adjustment of his affairs leaves him a comfortable maintenance, but he has lost the eminence and influence which wealth gave him. In his dejection he seeks to drown sorrow in the intoxicating cup. He becomes a drunkard; but after a year or two of inebriety, resolution, and remorse, there comes a period of rest. He coolly examines his condition. He finds that there is just enough property left to keep his wife and children above want. A continuance in his career of debauchery for a few years longer will leave them beggars. "I will," he says, "profit by this gleam of reason to prevent their ruin,"—and shoots himself! Here is no insanity, but cool reflection, not upon the highest moral basis we will admit, but, as the world goes, sound, sober reason. Many will cry out, "Sensible man!" But an insane, melancholic person imagines himself persecuted, annoyed, and threatened. Pretended friends impose upon him. Merciless enemies stand ready on every side to tear him to pieces. Life becomes insupportable. In a state of frenzy he kills himself. Here is insanity, madness, aberration. Among the insane, the prevailing occasion for suicide is melancholy. The motive lies in the fancied objects of their delirium or in morbid impulses.

A distinguished writer on the subject of Insanity and Suicide gives the following as the number of suicides in each million of inhabitants of several countries: Denmark, 288; Holstein, 173; Prussia, 123; France, 110; Norway, 94; England 69; Sweden, 66; Belgium, 55; Austria, 43; Scotland, 35; United States, 32; Spain, 14. With regard to sexes, the proportion of suicidal females is about one in three. Of course in this account is taken the number of unsuccessful attempts at self-destruction, which are surprisingly frequent.

Suicides are most frequent between the ages of twenty and thirty years, although the strongest predisposition to them is found to exist between forty and fifty years of age.

Should we be asked to suggest a mode of treatment by which the disposition to suicide may be corrected, and the tendency, now on the increase, obviated, we would reply that the most efficacious

means would be temperate habits and moral and religious training. The improvement of the higher nature, the strengthening of the individual character, and correct physiological principles as the standards by which to live will operate against a self-inspired disposition to suicide, for they will open up the true purposes and enjoyments of life, and impress us with the fact that the world is wide enough for those who are in it, and all that is expected of each individual is that according to his ability he will

Act well his part in life—  
There all the honor lies.

### TEMPERAMENT—MARRIAGE.

A CORRESPONDENT asks, "Are all persons of the same temperament who have the same color of eyes and hair, and who are of the same complexion? If so, should one marry another of the same complexion? In other words, is the color of the hair and eyes a test by which we may know the temperament?"

Answer. Complexion is an indication, but not the only one, of temperament. Negroes, Indians, and Chinamen may be said to have respectively one color or complexion—one color of hair and eyes, yet the Africans, the Indians, the Chinamen have all the temperaments, bilious, sanguine, nervous, lymphatic. Among Africans, we judge of the Motive or Bilious temperament, not by the dark complexion, but by the frame-work and muscular development. We judge of the Vital or Sanguine temperament in the African by his fullness of cheek, deepness of chest, fullness of abdomen, abundance of blood, fullness of pulse, and so forth. Of twenty busts of different men taken in plaster, we can, by the form and the quality of the development, recognize the various temperaments almost as well as in life.

As to persons of the same complexion marrying, we remark that if one is what may be called a medium temperament, that is to say a fair blending of each, it is perfectly proper for him to marry one of similar complexion, and a similar blending of all the temperaments. This golden mean is what nature seeks. The great extremes of temperament are induced by persons of similar temperament marrying, and thus intensifying their peculiarities until the extreme is reached. A person with such extreme temperament, then, should marry one with the opposite extreme of temperament, and if children inherit equally of the parents, the medium temperament will be the result. In proportion as a man becomes strong, hardy, enduring, and tough, by inheriting a predominance of Motive temperament, he comes to lack, in a degree, the sensitiveness and susceptibility which is possible and desirable in human character. Such a man would naturally seek a companion who had less of the hardy and more of the susceptible—in other words, he would seek in her that which he lacks in himself. It may seem singular that a delicate, sensitive lady,

lacking power and endurance, as naturally tends to admire a stalwart man of firm muscle and dark complexion, as a vine reaches for the trellis. In this case, fancy is based on sound philosophy, and nature speaks with the voice of fancy the sentiments of a deep philosophy. We never heard a blonde express her admiration of a man of the same complexion, unless she had perchance become in love with and engaged to one of that complexion. But with her heart free to gravitate whither it should, the blue-eyed, fair-complexioned girl always speaks of the "fine, dark-looking gentleman," while the brunette with equal ecstasy speaks of the "gentleman of very fine appearance with the bright blue eye and fair complexion." We fancy that if everybody was so endowed by talent, wealth, culture, and opportunity—and therefore was considered a good match for anybody—man and woman would, in the wide circle of their acquaintance, make the right kind of matrimonial selections; but if a gentleman is cramped in means, and limited in education, and confined to a district in which there are perhaps not more than half a dozen young ladies of his acquaintance who would be considered a proper match for him, he must needs make his selection from such as he is acquainted with; but give him culture, property, and a wide acquaintance with society, so that he would know a hundred instead of half a dozen, he could have the opportunity of making such selection as nature and science would sanction; and we have no doubt that in ninety-five cases in a hundred this would be the case.

"BOUNTY ON MARRIAGE."—Our article, "Bounty on Marriage," in the February number, has elicited responses from several readers. One says, "The article in the JOURNAL, page 56, is a good one, and will probably provoke considerable discussion and serious reflection. There is no subject of all the many interesting matters we are surrounded with and which engage our attention, of equal importance with that of physical development. The true theory in that, as I conceive it, is to follow nature, and adopt the same treatment with respect to ourselves as is normal with external nature. If we desire to raise a good crop of corn or wheat, we select *ripe seed* and plant it at the *proper time*. If we wish to have good, healthy, and strong cattle, we must give them comfortable quarters, appropriate food, and sufficient exercise. So with the human family, its physical system must be carefully nourished if we would look for the happiest results. Nature requires no promptings to enter into the marriage state, if free from *social evils*. No young man or woman of suitable age is too poor to marry if in good health, of temperate and industrious habits." And we add, any proviso in our State or municipal polity which will aid such persons in forming conjugal relations will aid in bringing about a healthy state of moral and physical life in the community at large.

"JEANNIE," said a venerable Cameronian to his daughter, who was asking his consent to accompany her urgent and favored suitor to the altar; "Jeannie, it is a very solemn thing to get married." "I know it, father," replied the sensible damsel; "but it is a great deal solemn not to."



**BRAZIL.**—We published in our last number a lengthy article on this country, which seems to have excited considerable interest. We would now recapitulate in brief what has been said at length in that article, and add a few particulars more. Brazil is an independent nation, possessing a constitution eminently liberal, a delightful climate and a soil unsurpassed for fertility. Its press is free; all religions are tolerated; any free man can vote, irrespective of his color, if he has an income of \$50 a year, and the educational interests are constantly improving. An erroneous statement made in the February article in reference to Brazilian slavery we now correct by saying that slavery does exist in that country, but under certain provisions which favor gradual emancipation. The external slave trade is abolished. A slave can purchase his freedom, and compel his master to receive what is considered a reasonable price for him. It is said by some that much abuse and cruelty are shown toward their slaves by some masters, but we have reason to think that such instances are rare, and where they do occur are not to be more severely censured than the barbarous conduct of some parents in Christian communities toward their own children. Many men can only be excused for their brutal conduct of others on the ground that they possess an excess of the savage in their natures.

**FEMALE SUFFRAGE.**—The article under this title in our February number has called out several replies; but they are none of them such as we can consistently publish. Most of them are quite too sharply controversial in their tone. It is but just, however, that the other side should be heard, and we will cheerfully publish a compact counter-statement of not greater length than the article of Mr. Dunn, provided that it be sufficiently well written and shall contain no *direct* reference to any particular person or article. There the matter must rest for the present. We can admit no extended controversy on the subject.

**FORESEEING, ETC.**—Communications on the interesting topics lately discussed under the heads of "Foreseeing and Foreknowing," "Ghosts," etc., continue to come in; but the crowded state of our columns will prevent the publication of anything more on those subjects at present. We have any quantity of remarkable dreams to be interpreted, when we can "see how to do it." But they "will not spoil by keeping."

**CONVERTS TO ROME.**—The *Catholic World* has an able article on the progress of Romanism in the United States, from the pen of M. Raumer, in which he makes the following statement:

"It is a curious fact that the two sects which furnish the most converts are the Episcopalians, who, in their forms and traditions, approach nearest to the Catholic Church, and the Unitarians, who go to the very opposite extreme, and appear to push their philosophical and rationalistic principles almost beyond the pale of Christianity.

[We copy the above assertion, and now ask for the facts. In the same connection, may it not be shown how many Catholics become Protestants?]

HON. GERRIT SMITH, when writing the editor, says of Phrenology, "I believe it to be an important science."



MISS S. E. CARMICHAEL.

### MISS S. E. CARMICHAEL, THE UTAH POETESS.

We engrave the portrait of this young lady from a photograph sent us from Great Salt Lake.

It represents a strongly marked character. The figure is tall, the brain large, and the features conspicuous—slightly masculine—evidently like those of her father. The head is high, rather than long, and there is less brain back of the ears than before. Perhaps this may account for her remaining unmarried! Her intellectual faculties, including Language, are decidedly large; so is Ideality, Sublimity, Imitation, Benevolence, Spirituality, Conscientiousness, and Veneration. What may be her future career we can not predict, but she is evidently adapted to literature and other intellectual pursuits.

*Watson's Art Journal* publishes the following concerning Miss Carmichael:

SOMETHING NEW FROM UTAH.—A letter from Salt Lake City announces to us a Mormon poetess of considerable promise.

"Can any good thing come out of Nazareth? The utter isolation, the iron social and mental limitations of this community would seem to render it the last place in the civilized world favorable to mental development; but talents, like gunpowder, must have vent, and the poet once born, no Medusa can strike him dumb. The productions of a young lady of this city, Miss Sarah E. Carmichael, begin to command attention from the peculiar and adverse circumstances of her origin. A native of New York, at eight years of age she was brought to Salt Lake, where she has since resided, almost absolutely without opportunities for reading or other culture. Her parents are rigid Mormons, in humblest life, the father a day laborer. She is wholly self-educated, and now teaches a small private school. She is not supposed to sympathize with Mormonism, and seldom attends its church service, but yields tacit obedience to its severe rules which practically prohibit association with Gentiles, isolates herself from society, seriously impairing and imperiling a constitution originally delicate. Several of her poems have already appeared in local prints. Remembering that her surroundings were hostile to the Union, it is noticeable how her intuitions and sympathies went down into the very heart of the controversy. The following was written December 1, 1861:

"Thy triumphs wait on the farther shore, but oh, till thy conquest comes,  
Mix not the tremble of ivory keys with the passionate throb of the drum!  
Let every pulse in the Nation's heart beat to the deep strain;  
War, strong war, while it must be war; peace that we can retain.  
Let us have no soulless pageantry, let us have no mimic strife;  
We do not fence for a jeweled glove—we fight for a nation's life."

### GUY, THE KING

HAIL the King! Let all the loyal  
Worshippers of greatness bow  
Unto him who wears the royal  
Crown of goodness on his brow.  
Not in earthly song or story  
Is he famed, but angels sing  
While they count his deeds of glory,  
"Guy, the King!"

Mighty in the power of schooling  
The strong passions of his breast,  
Powerful in the might of ruling  
Every action for the best;  
He hath state that none inherit,  
Honors that wealth can not bring;  
For he ruleth his own spirit,  
Guy, the King!

He opposeth Truth to Error,  
And the dastard foes of Right  
Flee in hasty, white-lipped terror  
From his stern-rebuking sight.  
He would scorn to wrong another;  
Not for empires would he wring  
Vantage from his weaker brother,  
Guy, the King!

Wealth and fame he hath not any,  
Worldly honors he hath few;  
For on earth, alas! are many  
Scorners of the good and true.  
But he goeth on unfearing  
Slander's bite and Envy's fling—  
Smiling at the world's cold sneering;  
Guy, the King!

He is patient in affliction,  
He is calm when storms arise;  
For he knows Heaven's benediction  
Falleth often in disguise.  
He is happy in the station  
Fate or fortune please to bring,  
If he hath God's approbation,  
Guy, the King!

Sceptered power is fearful ever,  
Thrones and empires topple down;  
But usurping hands can never  
Snatch away this sovereign's crown.  
Loyal hearts, oh, rally round him,  
Let his praises bravely ring;  
For the God of Glory crowned him  
Guy, the King!

THE ILLUSTRATED PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.—This veteran publication commenced its forty-third volume on the first of January, 1866. The number is amusing as well as instructive, and the work should be generally adopted as a family book. Every one should, at least, fortify himself with a popular knowledge of Phrenology as one of the most discriminating sciences; and the journal in question, both in illustration and description, is a lexicon which, if consulted more frequently, would prevent the man of truth from confiding in faithlessness, and he of integrity from associating with the knave.—*N. Y. Insurance Journal and Real Estate Gazette.*



## CHEAP AND EXCELLENT INK.

We like ink that is as black as midnight and glossy as a raven's wing. Bad ink is a decided nuisance. There is scarcely anything more undesirable than to receive a long letter with bad spelling and worse penmanship, on another man's business; but the annoyance is greatly aggravated if written on dull blue paper with ink about the color of muddy water.

Good ink may often be had by paying a good price for it, say about fifty cents per quart; but after the manufacturer has got up his reputation he is tempted to sell a cheap and miserable article. The best way is for all to make their own ink and save at least one thousand per cent., as ink is commonly sold at retail, between first cost and final price. But how shall we make it easily and cheaply? Thus: buy *extract of logwood*, which may be had for three cents an ounce, or cheaper by the quantity. Buy also, for three cents, an ounce of *bi-chromate of potash*. Do not make a mistake and get the simple chromate of potash. The former is orange red, the latter clear yellow. Now, take half an ounce of extract of logwood and ten grains of bi-chromate of potash, and dissolve them in a quart of hot rain-water. When cold, pour it into a glass bottle, and leave it uncorked for a week or two. Exposure to the air is indispensable. The ink is then made, and has cost from five to ten minutes' labor, and about three cents besides the bottle. This ink is at first an intense steel blue, but becomes quite black. We have recently given this ink a fair trial, "and know whereof we affirm." So far as we know it is new.—*Country Gentleman*.

"SIGNS"—How to Observe.—The following illustrates the action of the perceptive faculties. The Rev. Dr. Hill says: "I was walking yesterday with my little girl, and showing her plants and insects and birds as we walked along. We were looking at lichens on the trees, when she suddenly and without hint from me said, 'The maple trees have different lichens from the ash; I mean to see if I can tell trees by their trunks without looking at the leaves.' So for a long distance she kept her eyes down, saying to the trees as she passed, '*Elm, maple, ash, pine,*' etc., and never failing. Now, neither she nor I would find it easy to express in words the difference between some of the elms and some of the ashes, though the difference was easy to see."

[Woodsmen, hunters, trappers, etc., can tell the points of the compass at a glance by the moss on trees, which is more abundant on the north or shady side; also by the leaning or inclination of the tops, which—if in the north—is toward the south.]

SAD, IF TRUE.—An exchange states that within a month after the opening of the New York State Inebriate Asylum, over 1,500 applications were made by wealthy parents for the admission of their daughters, who had contracted habits of intemperance from the use of wines and liquors at fashionable parties. No word of ours could make such a fact more impressive. Its bare recital awakens a shudder.



PORTRAIT OF ALEX. CAMPBELL.

## DEATH OF ALEX. CAMPBELL.

ALEXANDER CAMPBELL was a tall, erect, well-built, and a stately-looking person. He stood about six feet high, was well proportioned, and had a strongly marked physiognomy. His brain was large and very high. The temperament was motive-mental, like that of Andrew Jackson. He was a great worker. That face means something. There is nothing passive in it. "Aggressive" is indicated in every feature. Look at the Roman nose, backed up by very large Combative-ness. Look at the long and full upper lip, corresponding with large Self-Esteem and Firmness. There was authority there! Notice the very large perceptive faculties, the practical intellect, large Order, Comparison, and Human Nature! There was great generalship in that self-assured, self-relying, sagacious, and resolute organization. This is the stuff out of which pioneers, explorers, soldiers, and martyrs are made. There was a fair development of Benevolence, Hope, Conscientiousness, Spirituality, with large Veneration. It is not surprising that he should aspire to lead rather than follow; that he should break away from all restraints and set up for himself.

Alexander Campbell, the founder of the religious sect called "Disciples of Christ," was born in Scotland in 1792. He was educated for the ministry, and entered the communion of the Presbyterian Church. In 1812 he withdrew from that denomination and became a Baptist. In connection with his father, also a minister, he formed several congregations nominally Baptists, but professing anti-sectarian principles, and accepting the Bible alone as their rule of faith.

In carrying out his views he was much opposed, and finally in 1827 excluded from association with the Baptist Church. Thereupon he commenced to organize a new body under the name "Disciples of Christ," which has acquired considerable strength in Virginia, Tennessee, and Kentucky, numbering in 1862 upwards of 350,000. In 1841 Mr. Campbell founded Bethany College, Virginia, which up to the opening of the war enjoyed comparative prosperity, and of which he was president until his death. He was the editor and publisher for many years of the *Millennial Harbinger*, a monthly journal devoted to the dissemination of his views. He died at Bethany, March 4th last.

## THE TRIPLE TIE.

BY REV. HENRY G. PERRY, A.M.

'Twas on the street two strangers met, in a city far away,  
(The sun, long past meridian height, left but the ghost of day.)  
And one was strong and brisk of step; but the other, stoop'd and slow, [know,  
Made him a motion level and true, true and level, you  
Then he (the strong and brisk of step), at one of such language dumb,  
Came to a half halt, dead stop next, and still a living plumb.  
And stroked his face, and spied again, and, again, 'twas  
Some sign of a thing, both fair and square, certainly strange, you know. \* \* \*

"If you're weary and wanting, sojourner," quoth he, "why not rest?"  
"Ah, brother! I'm worn and ailing enough; but, leaving the West,  
I'm bound, I fear, to that uttermost bourne whither we all must go;  
For, methinks, the Master's calling, and I must obey, you know."

They first took hands in a wordless way; then spake they each with care  
In old-world words, with *that* for this, and a something *here* and there  
It was thus begun, but afterward *done*—in the deathless *glow*  
*Mysterious*, of genuine fellow-craft spirit, you know. \* \* \*

And there sought him soon three faithful men, under a triple tie,  
Who all were sad, for well they saw that he was about to die.  
So circling round, and (his *secret* apart) then to *them*, morco'er, [four,  
He told of his distant home and wife, and little children  
Now I've none to trust in all the world, but you good brethren here, [dear;  
In what I, dying, bespeak of you for wife and children  
For the world is wicked, and I'm away, *traveling* hitherto—  
Death's gavel sounds, and all I have *for them* I confide to you. \* \* \*

And, tried and trusty, those men *did*, as just for them-selves they would;  
Unto the last by his dying side one or another stood.  
And wiped the death-damp off his brow, and eased his pillow of pain,  
Bidding him fix his faith in God as never besought in vain.

He died at high twelve—hand upon heart—just as would you or I!  
His left hand, suppliant raised (as if in prayer) on high;  
But the Master took them tenderly, and "palmed" them on his breast,  
While the brethren said, "So mote it be!" God give his soul good rest! \* \* \*

Thence, from the Lodge, his cofined form passed under the architrave,  
With the craftsmen mutely following, two by two, to the grave—  
Where they gave their solemn service, and his *badge* upon the lid,  
And sprigs of acacia, one by one, over their brother's head.

Ah! little he thought such parting *last*, from home and babes and wife,  
To roam and *not* return, and *thus* in a strange land end his life;  
But the friends he found forgot neither *orphans* nor *widow* lone, [own,  
Since Masonry's care is *ever*—"dead or alive"—for its Natchez, Miss., 1866. \* \* \*

SELF-IMPROVEMENT.—Some years since, a poor factory girl, in Lowell, by rigid economy, "laid up" enough to permit her attendance, for a short time, in the high school of that city. An intense thirst for knowledge was soon awakened, talent evinced, and a resolute purpose formed, "somehow or other," to secure a thorough education. The result is, that factory girl is the first assistant in a popular ladies' seminary in Montreal.

KEEP your mouth shut when you read, when you write, when you listen, when you are in pain, when you are running, when you are riding, and by all means when you are angry. There is no person in society but will find and acknowledge improvement in health and enjoyment from even a temporary attention to this advice.





QUESTIONS OF "GENERAL INTEREST" will be answered in this department. We have no space to gratify mere idle curiosity. Questions of personal interest will be promptly answered by letter. If questions be brief, and distinctly stated, we will try to respond in the "next number." Your "BEST THOUGHTS" solicited.

AN ORDER FOR BOOKS, JOURNALS, etc., must be written on a sheet by itself. Questions for this department—To CORRESPONDENTS—and communications for the Editor, must be written on SEPARATE SLIPS.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Owing to the crowded state of our columns generally, and the pressure upon this department in particular, we shall be compelled hereafter to decline all questions relating to subjects not properly coming within the scope of this JOURNAL. Queries relating to PHYSIOLOGY, PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, and ANTHROPOLOGY, or the general SCIENCE OF MAN, will still be in order, provided they shall be deemed of GENERAL INTEREST. Write your question plainly on a SEPARATE SLIP OF PAPER, and send us only ONE at a time.

SPIRIT LOVE is a very pretty poem, but want of space prevents our using it.

TURN-UP NOSES.—The snub nose indicates, primarily, undevelopment, and if it turn up at the end, inquisitiveness. See our New Physiognomy, Part I. (\$1), for full descriptions and illustrations of all sorts of noses.

LOVE OF DISTINCTION, ETC.—1. You say that the physiognomical sign of "Love of Distinction" curls the upper lip upward, and that the sign of "Self-Esteem" draws the upper lip inward. Now, how can both signs be shown on the same lip at once? 2. What do you think of lemonade, ice-cream, soda water, "and other good things?" *Ans.* 1. The two signs are not inconsistent with each other, since the first affects the lower part of the lip, and the second gives convexity to the center. In case both were strongly developed, however, they would modify each other so as to render it more difficult to determine the relative influence of the two faculties. 2. We approve of all the good things, but the right of ice-cream and soda water to be classed among them may be doubted.

HANDWRITING.—We receive many interesting letters soliciting us to describe character from the handwriting. This is a specimen. We "follow copy."

January 18 1866 I want u to tell me if i am a lernt man or if i am areligius man or an erater or a wilty man I have herd that you can read aman's Caracter by his hand write i read in your Fre nology and if utell my Caracter by my hand writing i shall think theair is something good inn your Work address your lter to Clarkesvill Green Conty Morgan township Pa to John D Smith

Had Mr. Smith sent a stamped envelope addressed to himself, we should have sent him "THE MIRROR OF THE MIND," in which he could see what is necessary in such cases. As it is, we may state, judging from his letter, that his early education was sadly neglected; that he has a very "inquiring mind;" is prone to ask questions, and that he is a "doubting Thomas." We will not venture on further details at present, but again refer him to the "Mirror of the Mind," published at this office.

BEING SCARED.—Why do persons start with fear at the slamming of a door, the barking of a dog, or any other sudden noise? *Ans.* It is caused by Cautiousness and a nervous temperament, and an excitable sensitiveness. The only way to cure it is to calm the nervous system, and try to think before giving away to fear and excitement.

THE NEGRO'S NOSE.—Has the negro a bone in his nose the same as a white man? *Ans.* Yes. He has just as many bones as other men, and just as many seams in his skull, and not one surgeon in a thousand can tell a negro's skeleton from that of a white man. The bones of the face are generally a little more prominent, and the back-head more projecting.

CURIOSITY.—Is curiosity caused by predominant Individuality, or is that quality of mind to be ascribed to the reasoning faculties? Is it not Causality that gives an investigating cast of mind, and that causes the possessor to seek the why and wherefore? *Ans.* Curiosity, in general, arises from an active state of the mind. One in whom Individuality is large will always be looking. One in whom Causality is large will incline to investigate. One in whom Individuality and the perceptive are large is wide-awake to see. One with large reasoning organs has a curiosity to inquire and know. One who has Mirthfulness is sometimes said to be curious to find out everything that is witty. But the term Curiosity, as ordinarily employed, generally embodies not only the intellect in its entire development, but something of the feelings—Ideality, Spirituality, in other words, a general love for the wonderful, for the strange and peculiar. The man that is absorbed in internal speculations, who scarcely looks outward into the realm of things and transactions, can hardly be said to possess curiosity. Hence the observing powers are the means by which curiosity is exhibited, and probably to a great extent the basis of curiosity.

INFANCY AND AGE.—Does it not injure a child from four to eight years of age to sleep with an old person sixty or seventy years of age? *Ans.* Undoubtedly it does. One person receives vital support from another. Sometimes when two persons meet, one in robust health the other delicate, the latter by being near to the healthy one will feel strengthened and invigorated.

A nurse, for the sick, should be robust and hearty, so that the sick patient can, as it were, feed on the life of the healthy one.

Farmers say that a colt standing in a stall between two old horses will show his ribs and his hips, and look poor, and fail to grow as he would if he were in a stall alone or with those of his own age; and a child should not sleep with an elderly person. It is said and believed that an old lady having a hearty, warm-blooded child in bed with her is invigorated, but that the child becomes pale and thin.

Perhaps nothing can be proved on this point. At any rate, we do not recommend the experiment of trying it on the young. We have felt, in coming in contact professionally with persons of diminished health and low vitality, a degree of exhaustion which was as fatiguing to us as mowing, or sawing wood. Passing from such to the healthy, we have had spectators remark that we seemed to be talking with new life, as if we had taken a stimulant. If we had a weakly, slender child, we would hire a stout, rosy, hearty nurse, and pay her for yielding her vitality by contact and association with the child, in the room of wearing it out, as the kitchen maid does over the wash-tub and ironing-table. But the girl who works hard all day and then sleeps with a sickly child has a double duty which should not be imposed on her; but if she does not have to work much, she can let her vitality go in this way without losing any more than she would at vigorous exercise.

LITTLE-HEADED STUDENTS.—Why is it that some young men with small heads and low foreheads are first-rate scholars? Are they not generally so? and if so, why are they better and more ready scholars than those with large heads? 2. How do you account for the fact that some students learn easier and forget quicker than those who are slower to learn? 3. Is the value of a contribution the only necessary requirement to insure its publication in the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL? *Ans.* Some young men with low foreheads are first-rate scholars because they have active temperaments and a large development of the perceptive organs. To be a scholar in the common acceptance of the term, is to perceive and learn what others have said. Most of school education is received through the perceptive organs, and the forehead need not therefore be high or the head large for these faculties to be well developed. They are more ready scholars who have large perceptive; but we can find you persons with large heads and large reasoning organs who are also ready scholars in consequence of having large perceptive. Large-headed students have frequently too little body to give proper support to their brain. The upper part of the forehead is large and square, and they may have larger top-heads in the region of the moral faculties, and those which give prudence and diffidence. These are imaginative, thoughtful, reflective persons. They deal in ideas more than

in facts. They are not flippant, not parrot-like. They do not learn lessons quickly, but they comprehend the length and breadth of the philosophy of the subject. Many a person having active perceptive learns the grammar book through, and knows nothing really about grammar until they are seven years older, when their reasoning intellect begins to comprehend the why and wherefore; when they have come to be men and in business, the old grammar lessons floating through the memory are for the first time understood, for the reasoning powers have become strong enough to comprehend its philosophy.

Some students learn easier than others, and forget quicker, because they have that kind of temperament that is easily impressed, but the temperament has not much tenacity, or grip, or endurance. It is easy to write on the sand, and the next wave washes it out. It takes a long time to write in granite, but it endures the storms of ages. The harvest apple ripens quickly. It is rotten and gone before the winter apple begins to turn from a hard, green thing to become rich, saccharine, and luscious.

In regard to contributions for the JOURNAL, we desire to say emphatically, that the value of an article does constitute, or ought to, the reason for its insertion. If it have no value to the reader, it certainly should not be allowed to spoil white paper; if it be intrinsically valuable there is a corresponding strong reason why it should be inserted, and we can not conceive any other reason why an article should be inserted. If you will permit us to say it, we do not insert articles because we feel friendly to the author or because we feel unfriendly, though some articles we receive, if they were published just as written, and the man's name attached, they would be the sharpest infliction which an enemy could make upon another.

MUSIC.—I am passionately fond of music, especially sacred music, of the declamatory and majestic styles, and when I listen to the "pealing organ notes" I am often moved to tears, and forget for the time being that I am a dweller upon the earth, and seem lifted up into a world of harmonies that come and go, entrance and bewilder, and captivate and hold in trembling delight all my senses. Please tell me why it is so, and what organs are called into action. I am called an excellent singer, but (although perfectly self-possessed in company) I can not sing alone before even my most intimate friends. What is the cause and remedy? My sensible husband sent in his subscription for the A. P. J. as a New Year's present for me, and you may judge of my good sense when I tell you that it was more acceptable than anything else, a new bonnet not excepted. Yours, truly, MELLIE. *Ans.* You have large Ideality, Sublimity, Benevolence, and Veneration, with a mental temperament, which give great emotional susceptibility. Be guarded, be restrained, lest you give away imprudently to such influences.

ORTHODOX.—The true definition of this word is sound in the Christian faith—believing the doctrines taught in the Scriptures. The word is opposed to heretical. Then why should one rant against orthodoxy? Why should one desire to be heretical and contend against the true faith? Surely such a one may be said to kick against the pricks.

THE LIPS.—The under lip is believed to represent the active element in love and the upper the passive. A fullness of the lower lip denotes a more demonstrative or active state of the affections than the same development in the upper lip.

PHYSIOGNOMY.—Will you be so kind as to inform me (through the columns of the JOURNAL or otherwise) the signs of character in the principal features of the human face, such as the size and shape of the nose, chin, and cheeks; the color and size of the eye, complexion, etc. *Ans.* We have published the information our correspondent seeks in previous volumes of the JOURNAL and in our "New Physiognomy" (in four Parts, \$1 each), and can not now repeat.

MATRIMONIAL.—1. In entering into matrimony, what organs would you have predominate in the bridegroom's head, so that he would not lavish all his smiles on every wife except his own? *Ans.* Conscientiousness, Conjugalitv, and Inhabitativeness. 2. In a wife, what organs does it require that she may be all in all to her husband, making home the happiest place to him this side heaven? *Ans.* She should have all the organs of the coronal, frontal, parietal, and occipital regions well developed, and possess a good physique and a well-balanced temperament; in short, a first-rate head and body.



**SOLAR SPECTRUM.**—The "primary colors" are so called, mainly, because they have never been further decomposed by any process to which they have been submitted. They as a whole are not *elementary* colors; in fact, there are but three such—blue, yellow, and red; the other four being combinations of two or all of these. You may therefore dispute successfully the *literal* signification of the term primary. 2d. Can fire literally be seen, or only the effects of it? *Ans.* What we see is really the result of the chemical decomposition of matter. The term "fire" is generally understood as applying to the decomposition of matter, which is accompanied by the evolution of light and heat.

**RELATIVE AGES OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.**—Of course when we some time since said that the difference in the ages of a husband and his wife should not exceed fifty years, we were not to be understood as speaking seriously. We are in favor of a small disparity, say from three to five years; yet, where parties very unequal in respect to age feel fitted for each other in other respects, we see no reason for their not living happily and harmoniously in the married state.

**W. W. W.**—Your head is a little above the average size, and does not therefore come under the discouraging standard "small," which you appear to deplore. You evidently possess considerable mental activity, which will give the various organs which you chiefly exercise a tendency to increase in size. Many men with large brains never amount to much, owing to dullness of temperamental constitution, while many with comparatively small heads have rendered themselves distinguished on account of their quickness and vigor. Don't despair. Proper diet, proper associations, studious habits, and a proper appreciation of opportunity will render you an ornament rather than an incubus upon society.

**STUDY.**—What hours of the day are best for studying? *Ans.* The morning hours are certainly better for mental occupation, as then the brain, refreshed by the night's repose, is most capable of grappling with a subject. We would not recommend any one to study much before breakfast, especially if the abstinence since supper be, as it should be, about twelve hours. We think, after taking the proper quantum of sleep, the brain as well as the body needs the support which a good breakfast gives for entering upon work vigorously and successfully.

**SELF-INSTRUCTOR.**—We have been importuned before to translate the "Self-Instructor" into foreign languages, but pressure of business has required our attention to other matters.

**E. G. A. C.**—A teacher will enable you to learn music in a tenth of the time it would take you to work it out alone. You can find one in the city near you.

**CULTIVATION OF ORGANS.**—Yes, Mirthfulness and Agreeableness, or any other organ, can be improved after the age of thirty-three years. The muscles can be improved, and why not the brain?

**DETERMINATION OF LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE AT SEA.**—This subject rather belongs to a department out of our line, but we will endeavor briefly to explain the process by which the mariner ascertains his location. To find his latitude, about noon the mariner goes on deck with his sextant, and having adjusted the instrument, proceeds to bring down the image of the sun reflected by its mirror until the lower hemisphere or limb just touches the horizon. He watches until the sun ceases to rise, and the moment it begins to fall, that the lower limb dips in the horizon, the sun has passed the meridian. The altitude of the sun, as shown by the index, is then read off and corrected; an addition of twelve minutes to the altitude as furnished by the sextant, gives the true meridian altitude of the sun. Next, taking this from a quadrant or 90°, he finds the sun's zenith distance. If the sun were ever on the equinoctial, the zenith distance would always be the latitude. But as the sun is only twice a year upon the equinoctial, and as his distance from it at times increases to more than 20°, it is necessary to take this distance, which is called the sun's "declination," into account. This declination is found in all nautical almanacs calculated for a certain meridian,

which must be considered with reference to the mariner's position east or west of it; and this declination applied to the zenith distance by adding when the sun is on the same side of the equator, or subtracting when on the opposite side, gives the true latitude.

The longitude is ascertained by a reference to the time as indicated by the ship's chronometer. At the hour of noon each day, as determined by an observation with the sextant, the difference is estimated between that hour and the hours indicated by the chronometer, and that difference is the longitude east or west of the meridian taken as the basis of computation.

The speed of the vessel at any given time is found by casting the *log*, which consists of a long cord having a piece of wood of peculiar construction attached to one end, called the "chip." The chip when thrown overboard remains stationary, and drags the line out as fast as the ship sails. The line is divided into knots and half knots, representing miles and half miles, or minutes of a degree to which they bear the same proportion as the log-glass does to an hour. By comparing the number of knots run out with the time occupied by the sand in running through the glass, the rate of the vessel in passing through the water is found.

For further information on these subjects, see any good work on navigation.

**UNTRETHFUL.**—Should I withdraw my love from one who sometimes departs from the truth, she being otherwise a respectable lady? *Ans.* We can not decide for you without knowing more of the case.

**HISTORY OF THE GREAT CIVIL WAR.**—Which is the best history of the Rebellion? *Ans.* The one that tells the whole truth. It is too soon to decide on the merits of the various histories in print and now printing. It is not likely that any one work will contain it all.

**EGOTISM.**—What is the difference between Self-Esteem and Egotism? *Ans.* About the difference between rum and grog—rum being the clear stuff—grog being rum mixed with water. Egotism takes quite as much of Approbateness as it does of Self-Esteem. There is a spirit of quiet egotism based, perhaps, wholly on Self-Esteem—noisy egotism mainly from Approbateness. A man wants to be appreciated, therefore blows his own horn, praises himself—is egotistical. The majority of people who pass for egotistical have Approbateness larger than Self-Esteem.

**BEST MEDICAL LEXICON.**—For a brief and simple work, Cleveland's condensed Vocabulary of Definitions and Pronunciations of the terms used by speakers and writers on Medicines and the Collateral Sciences—is the best. Price. \$1 50.

**BEST COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.**—We can send copies post-paid for 20 cents. Address this office.

**THE TEMPERAMENTS.**—A. S. We have discussed the subject of temperament at various times, in previous volumes of the JOURNAL, and can not just at present recur to it. Such an answer to your queries as we could give in this department would not be satisfactory, but you will find a thorough exposition of the whole matter in our "Physiognomy," Part I. \$1.

**IDEALITY.**—We think a person decidedly deficient in Ideality would not be likely to admire everything exquisite, beautiful, refined, and perfect. Still, flowers may be admired if one have large Color and Form. Birds may be admired with the same faculties in conjunction with love of pets. Things exquisite and perfect may be admired by that mathematical sense which appreciates perfectness and accuracy. If a person has a fine temperament, there is a relish for whatever is perfect and polished, but not that glorious appreciation of the higher forms of beauty which persons with large Ideality experience.

**CONGELATION.**—Why does the water in some springs freeze, while other springs, equally exposed, do not? *Ans.* The freezing in some springs is due mainly to the fact that the supply of water flows in with but little force. The fact is obvious, that the more nearly quiet the water is, the more readily it will freeze. In some springs the water bubbles up with great force, so that the entire volume of water is in a constant state of agitation, and does not stop long enough for congelation to commence.

**MAY WE MARRY?**—I will state my case to you as briefly as possible, and earnestly request an answer at your earliest convenience. I am the daughter of a widow in comfortable circumstances, the only single one of a family of several children. My affections have for a long time been settled upon a gentleman of whom no ill-report has ever been heard; his character is unexceptionable, and has never been assailed. But my mother does not consent to our union; her only objection, so far as stated, is couched in the indefinite phrase that "he is not worthy" of her daughter. But, doubtless, the principal trouble is of a pecuniary nature; my mother is looking higher for her daughter. We are both of age and have waited patiently for her to change her mind, but "no sign to us is given," and now my anxious query is, What is my duty? Shall I still wait for prejudice to vanish? Shall I submit to her will or my own judgment? I do not write from idle curiosity; my motive in asking the JOURNAL springs from a desire to obtain a disinterested opinion, by giving which you will confer a great favor on one who sincerely wishes to do right.—A CONSTANT READER. *Ans.* It is yours to decide. It would be well, however, to ask the advice of your clergyman; were you within easy reach, we would advise that you consult a competent phrenologist, and then, if approved, you should act accordingly.

**RESPIRATION.**—The lungs and respiratory apparatus are so arranged that the blood and air do not come in direct contact with each other, but are separated by a thin membrane so constituted that the blood will absorb the oxygen of the air breathed through it. The respiratory membrane is "blood-tight," but not "air-tight." Our friend is probably aware that a *sponge* will hold water.

**SOUL, SPIRIT, MIND.**—These terms are sometimes used interchangeably, but improperly so. The *soul* is the immaterial, immortal part of man—that part especially subject to moral government. The *spirit* has to do mainly with the disposition, the temper. The *mind* is the intelligent, the intellectual part of man—that which thinks and acts through the various faculties.

**REFLECTIVES VS. PERCEPTIVES.**—Are not people with larger reflectives than perceptive and but little education, more ignorant than those with larger perceptive than reflectives and no better educational advantages? *Ans.* Yes, for the reason that it is through the perceptive faculties man obtains general knowledge. Those who have large observing organs become learned, because of the store of facts they gather, and having these facts in their memory, can in their intercourse with others render them available. Many men of good perceptive power, but deficient reflective, obtain a reputation for talent, especially if they possess large Language, though they may show no depth or comprehensiveness of understanding.

**WHISKY AND BRASS.**—A correspondent in the September number says that he finds himself unable to read an order before superior officers, unless he is under the influence of whisky. I have been thinking it quite strange that whisky can have such an effect. Does whisky change the natural working of the various organs? I incline to the opinion that bashfulness in most cases is owing to a lack of vitality. I have noticed many persons who were anything but bold, and in most cases they were weak and delicate, the nervous system being weak and excitable. Is it not well-established that nervous people are more sensitive and have less power of combating the opinions of others than those who have a good strong muscular development? Why is it that stimulants make men bold and fearless in debate? Is it not because whisky strengthens temporarily the nervous system? I can not see why the organ of Approbateness, which makes one bashful, would not be intensified by that stimulant which arouses Self-Esteem. *Ans.* Alcoholic liquors excite the base of the brain mainly, since that part of the brain has more to do with the body than the superior part. Hence, men who are stimulated by liquor become combative, destructive, or social, more than they do logical, spiritual, or moral. Undoubtedly diffidence or bashfulness would be increased by bodily weakness, and that physical strength is a good basis for physical courage. We suppose two men with equal Combateness and Destructiveness, the one having good health and excellent muscular powers would feel independent, strong, bold, and courageous, whereas the other having deficient vitality would feel relatively dejected and weak. But you should remember that alcoholic liquors produce an abnormal excitement. Let a man become angry and his bashfulness subsides, let him be frightened and he oversteps modesty and deference. Whatever is calculated to intensify the energetic elements and strong animal impulses is likely to overcome basefulness, whether it be whisky or any other powerful excitant.



## Communications.

Under this head we publish such voluntary contributions as we deem sufficiently interesting or suggestive to merit a place here, but without indorsing either the opinions or the alleged facts set forth.

### PHRENOLOGY APPLIED. A WARNING AND A PROPHECY.

"WHAT HAS PHRENOLOGY DONE FOR YOU?"

MR. EDITOR—I have read the above sentence over many times in your JOURNAL and wondered if I could not say something you would like to hear. It is not so much what it has done for me or others, but what I have to relate bears upon the truth of Phrenology.

In the winter of 1855 a gentleman and his wife visited the rooms of a phrenologist for the purpose of obtaining charts of characters. They had been married about two years; the husband's age was thirty, that of his wife ten years younger. The former's character was delineated as having an affectionate disposition, fine taste, considerable talent, and other favorable points, besides any amount of ambition; and ended by giving this admonition: "I wish to impress this one thing on your mind—you will be a ruined man before you are thirty-five if you go on in the way you are now going—you know what I mean."

His wife was represented as being timid yet confiding, yielding, and talented; the latter quality modestly denied by the lady's friends who were present, and ventured to say: "Mr. —, you have made her out better than her husband; Mr. — is well known in this city and elsewhere as being quite a writer and lecturer, and stands at the head of his profession; his character is as good as his profession." "Mrs. — is such a little home body that very little is known about her." "Can't help that," returned Mr. —; "it is so." After the evening lecture, Mr. — sought out the lady and gave her some private advice, and she now enjoys the benefits of that consultation.

By-and-by a little property that had been expected before marriage came to the wife. A cloud gathered in the domestic horizon—the husband was in debt, and to help him the wife gave a portion of her all to relieve him. A few months passed and the same thing was repeated; the wife, to reduce family expenses, dismissed her help to aid her husband. Some time before this a young lady was introduced into the family to lessen the cares of the wife, and for companionship in the husband's absence. It was not long before she began to see that what at first she had hoped was only suspicion or jealousy, would sooner or later, if not in some way checked, prove a reality, and so tried every means in her power to win him back. Nothing as yet dimmed the prospect of his public horizon; he went abroad and gained name and money, and the "little home body" went the round of her wifely duties, and many thought her unworthy of so good a man.

Soon increasing cares and anxiety brought to the wife failing health. Gradually her means were lessened, and if she remonstrated when he wanted more, he would reply, "You will not trust me," which always silenced her; and to still show her confidence and love, she gave him her little all, which went she knew not whither. She pleaded with him as a wife only can, and at last, when but little hope remained and she felt he was preparing to leave her, she told him she would expose him; but he only told her bitterly that no one would believe her, and would call her crazy. Sometimes he would be kind and even indulgent. Still did she aid him all she could in his lectures, in her household, by her prayers; it was of no avail. He left her for another, and she found herself homeless and companionless, her husband unfaithful, and his age only—thirty-four! When it became necessary to make it known, the wife's friends would hardly credit that he had deserted her, and so well had he carried out his plans that many thought her insane, he having gone so far as to circulate such a report. Rumors reach his old friends that he has been convicted of forgery, and that his course is downward.

The wife has obtained a divorce on the above grounds, and wishes to give her mite respecting the prophetic words of Mr. — and their fulfillment.

If the little home body ever achieves anything that Phrenology says she can, may-be you will hear of her again.

L. H. B.



### BENEVOLENCE.

BY MRS. CLARA LEARNED MEACHAM.

In this wicked world of toil and woe,  
Ever the weary come and go;  
Let us cheer the faltering on the way,  
And turn the feet that, erring, stray.

In this thoroughfare of human life,  
Where want and misery are rife,  
Let us reach forth the giving hand  
To those who by the wayside stand.

There are sunken cheeks, tear-stained and pale,  
And broken-hearted beauty frail,  
And weeping mothers, with grief-bowed head,  
Mourning loved living ones as "dead."

Let us feed the needy, clothe and cheer,  
Brush from the pallid cheek the tear;  
Let goodness and mercy together blend,  
To be to weary ones a friend.

Ever list to the lonely orphans' cry,  
Say still, "the orphans' God is nigh,"  
Point them to a Saviour's dying love,  
A brighter land, "A HOME ABOVE."

LEIPSI, OHIO.

### A LAMENT.

GONE to her rest,  
Gone to her rest!

Gone down in the grave to sleep;  
Grief is an inmate of my breast;  
Grief in my heart must ever rest,

Grieving for her I weep.

Gloomy and dim,  
Groping through sin,  
Groping along to the grave;

Growing old with care and sorrow,  
Grown faint-hearted for to-morrow,  
Going down to oblivion's wave;

Going down to her, where she is I shall be;  
Gladly I'll pass the gate 'twixt her and me.

MARY E. WEST.

### PHYSIOGNOMY—PRIMARY RULES FOR ITS PRACTICE.—

Rule 1. First, take a casual glance and note the impression you have received.

2. Decide whether the person under consideration is quick or slow. If he is thoughtful, he is naturally slow; and if not, the reverse.

3. Judge whether vigorous and determined, or weak and vacillating.

4. Whether haughty or humble, gloomy or joyful.

5. Observe whether cold, formal, and bitter, or open-hearted, frank, and mild.

6. Notice whether sensual or spiritual, animal or mental.

7. Lastly, and above all, find whether governed by his passions or his intellect.

A. J.

### THE INQUISITIVE NOSE.

THE following facts which I have learned from observation, I do not find mentioned in your new "Physiognomy," and I am not aware that they have ever been advanced before.

The horizontally long, sharp-pointed, and slightly turned-up nose, styled the Inquisitive Nose, is said to indicate, according to the development of the other faculties, an inordinate tendency to pry into other people's business, or the love of investigating, aptitude for chemistry, botany, etc., or the disposition to dig in the earth in search of treasures or food, etc. The correctness of this last assertion I can, I believe, fully prove. A corresponding formation, a protuberance, is visible on the snout of the pig, at the very point where it appears on the promontory of the mind's map of the prying, of the miser in eager search of a wrong notion, or proof of want of shrewdness, in his customer, whereon to found his scheme of making money out of him; of the flatterer who studies the little vanities and weaknesses of his intended prey; of the speculator who views the condition of the market, the chances of possible increase or decrease of supply; of the master mind in chemistry who discovers differences and relations of elements.

The hog, especially the wild, plows up the earth in search of roots, fruits, etc.; other animals also dig and scratch up the soil—the dog does, but not with his snout, nor with the intent to procure food, but to find for his master the desired truffle, or because he knows a dead body is buried, etc. The hen scratches up the soil to expose it, scattered about, to its piercing eye—the beak takes up, but does not find out, the food; every animal whose beak, snout, etc., is not its instrument of seizing alone, but of finding out its food, must have the protuberance of the great chemist's proboscis. The elephant, when a choice bit (cake or fruit) is thrown to him and buries itself in his hay, does not scatter the hay and look for the apple—he smells and feels for it with his snout, the trunk, he digs in the hay, and while the lower extremity of the trunk ends in his finger, the seizing tool, there appears on the upper the characteristic sign of the inquisitive nose.

The duck has the same protuberance, the goose has it, and all suckers among aquatic birds must have it; their beaks not only seize but also find out their food—they dig in the mud; the swan is their fellow, and I am inclined to think the stork, crane, flamingo, etc.

The white-fish and the sun-fish of the New York market have the protuberance; they stir up the mud or sand and extract from the troubled waters the food; I have observed the gold-fish doing this, and the protuberance must appear on them; they draw in mouth after mouth full of sand, to separate from it the nourishing atoms, and reject the rest.

I incline to the belief that even fish not stirring up the mud, but living by suction—herrings, the whale,—must have the seal of the inquisitive or digging propensity on them. About the herrings, I am almost sure that they have it; and the whale which does not look at its prey, but sucks in half a dozen or so of cubic yards of water and fish, to swallow the last and make a fountain of the first, ought to show it.

Does the woodpecker, the earth-worm, or the oyster exhibit the mark? I am inclined to think they certainly must.

Above I spoke of the flatterer, and now I will adduce a negative proof of my proposition. The nose of Napoleon Bonaparte, that unique man, is not ornamented with our protuberance, and his history shows that he did not possess the penetration it accompanies; his secretiveness was quite equal to his great moral, reflective, and perceptive faculties; it is well known how he could dissimulate and banish from his face every cue of what might be going on in his mind; but he was not in the same degree endowed with insight into the character of his followers—he was deceived in Jomini, Moreau, Murat, and certain other brave but either fickle or selfishly prudent men.

In the face of Christ, as the artists give it, this trait is not and ought not to be prominent, because in him there was a beautiful harmony of the noblest as of the most necessary endowments. Of the many proofs how well he was gifted with inquisitiveness I will only name one, the answer about the tribute to Cæsar; the fullness of



the organ enabled him to discern the bare motive of the questioners; secretiveness alone would have prompted him to keep secret his opinion about so dangerous a topic; under the counsel of both he gave the admirable EVASIVE answer, silencing his tempters.

ADOLPHUS WURTH.

### "GOING SOUTH"—MISSISSIPPI.

AFTER reading the article "Going South," in the October number (which I but recently received), I thought that perhaps I might be able to give some information that might be of use to some of your readers as far as Mississippi is concerned, at least.

The war having closed with the freedom of the negro, great numbers of Southerners who were wont to depend upon "sambo" as a visible means of support, are now thrown entirely upon their own resources, and as far as my information goes are, all through the South, rushing into the mercantile business, practice of the law, medicine, teaching school, etc., etc.

Persons emigrating from the North with a view to such pursuits must expect to meet with many competitors—some experienced, others inexperienced.

The mechanical and agricultural branches afford a wide field, there being comparatively few good mechanics in the South, and agriculture being conducted in too much of a slipshod manner. The introduction of more labor-saving machinery, adapted to the wants of the people, and a more effective mode of farming, will entirely revolutionize Southern sentiments and amount of productions. The Southern people will then see that the abolition of slavery is among the greatest of blessings, and but the commencement of a new and better order of things.

The South has depended almost entirely upon the North for her manufactures, farming tools, etc., there being in the rural districts shops only to do repairing, and that generally by negroes, who know to perfection the art of turning iron and spoiling wood, the owners of such shops having but little practical knowledge of the business.

The richest lands in the State of Mississippi are in the first and second range of counties bordering upon the Mississippi River, and in the prairies upon the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, lying in the counties of Itawamba, Monroe, Lowndes, and Noxubee. Much of the remainder is composed of ridges or upland, intersected with creeks and rivers, upon which there is generally more or less bottom lands that produce very well, having a good deep soil, and are covered with the hard woods, oak, hickory, ash, etc. The uplands or hills are generally covered with the long or short leaf pine, having but a thin, light soil, which produces tolerably well for three or four years, when it commences to wear out, very little if any effort at resuscitation being made. Such lands can be bought cheap, from two to ten dollars per acre, while the richer lands varied before the war from ten to fifty dollars per acre, according to improvement and location.

The soil and climate appear to be better adapted to the cultivation of rice and cotton, but corn and small grains with the different varieties of vegetables do well. Apples, with attention, do very well, while peaches, plums, figs, etc., grow in the greatest abundance and of the finest varieties and flavors.

In point of healthiness, I think Mississippi will compare very favorably with any of the Northern or Western States that are more thickly settled and better cleared up. The country along the Mississippi River, in places, has the reputation of being affected with miasm and malaria, but I have seen some of the finest forms and as robust-looking people in such places as I ever wish to see. The diseases that affect the people appear to be confined more to the intermittent type of fever than any other. The climate being milder in winter, the people are more in the open air; houses, also, are built more open, and I think as a consequence there is a much less tendency to consumption and its kindred diseases than at the North. The idea of the great heat in summer I think also exists more in the imagination than in reality. The days are hot, but the nights with very rare exceptions are always cool. There is one peculiarity I have noticed in the Southern climate, that it always turns cooler after a rain

or storm, and remains so for several days. I was raised in Connecticut, have lived in several of the Western States, and in Mississippi five years, but I have never suffered more with heat here during the summer than in the North or West. On the other hand, I have suffered equally as much from cold weather while it lasted as at the North or West.

At present there is some prejudice and animosity existing toward the Yankees, as all Northern and Western men are called, and who would not expect it? With proper treatment I think it will soon die away.

The Confederate soldiers have all gone home and gone to work, and are striving to be good citizens and make the most and best of the changes that the close of the war has brought about, and are looking forward with hope to the time when all differences shall be settled, and peace and harmony once more prevail.

EUGENE

HAZLEHURST, COPIAH CO.

### A SINGULAR CASE.

A CASE of unusual interest, showing extraordinary tenacity of life, has recently come under our notice. It is that of a man living for six weeks with a minie ball weighing one and a quarter ounces in his brain, and after the ball was removed being fully restored to consciousness, with his intellect unimpaired and his physical power perfect.

Lieutenant Thos. W. Chandler entered the service with the First Long Island Volunteers, in the early part of the war, and served without injury until the 25th of March, 1865. After the recapture of Fort Steadman on that day, our picket line was advanced on the whole of the left. In this advance the Lieutenant received a gunshot wound in the left temple which penetrated the brain. The surgeon in charge of the division hospital probed the wound, and finding the ball had entered the brain, made no attempt to remove it, concluding that Lieutenant Chandler was fatally wounded. After remaining in the hospital for several weeks, Lieutenant Chandler desired a furlough, but was informed that he would die on the road. After a couple of weeks more he was allowed to return to Brooklyn. On his arrival the brain was oozing from the wound, and the depression showed a fracture of the cranium. He placed himself under the charge of Dr. J. G. Johnson, who opened the wound, and after elevating depressed portions of bone, found the bullet pressing in upon the brain and firmly wedged by the portions of the skull which had been driven in. With considerable difficulty the ball was removed, covered with brain. The brain oozed from the wound for several days, but is now healed, and Lieutenant Chandler is able to go around.

The case has excited great interest among the surgeons who have seen it. Lieutenant Chandler resides at No. 65 Prospect Street, Brooklyn, where he will be happy to satisfy any incredulous person that it is possible to have an ounce and a quarter minie ball in the brain for six weeks, and still survive.

A similar case of tenacity of life was shown a few years ago in New York, in the case of Bill Poole, the pugilist, who lived for a week with a ball in his heart. A photograph has been taken of Lieut. Chandler [and may be seen at the office of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL] which serves to perpetuate this unique case.—*Daily Times*.

**THE VOICE.**—Very young children, like the inarticulate animals, have only the faculty of voice to express the existing feeling by a cry or sound, which all persons with a little attention can understand. Thus they easily express joy or sorrow, uneasiness or want in the same style in which animals of all kinds express their feelings. With what animation a horse greets his companion whom he sees in the next field! The young of all animals express their want of food, which the mother readily understands and anxiously attends to. The range of capabilities of these animal expressions is very limited, but is sufficient for their use, and constitutes their language. Providence has wisely, also, given to each race of animals a different voice, so there need be no misapprehension among them; but he has debarred them from articulation, which would only have filled the world with noise without sense. This faculty he has given only to that superior race, to whom also he has given a larger development of brain, and more varied and more acute faculties, whom thus he has made as a monarch over other animals; and, as it were, an intermediate god over those animals and this world, where it is his duty to govern wisely, and to diffuse happiness, and generally to act and govern like that greater Being who created him and appointed him his officer. He will thus best fulfill that divine injunction, "Be ye perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."

O. H.

### CAUSES OF IDIOCY.

It is very common for theorists to oppose the intermarriages of kindred on the supposition that the offspring of such unions will either be deaf mutes, deformed, or idiots though, so far as my observation extends, these natural infirmities are produced in real life by other causes. Of five families in one neighborhood, the parents were first cousins, and the children, without exception, were quite as intelligent as their parents, or the other children of the neighborhood. There was not an idiot, a deformed, or deaf mute among them. There were three idiots, however, in the same vicinity, the offspring of parents who were in no way related. One, a girl, a deaf mute, sixteen years old, rather below the middle size, in perfect health, does not know her own name or her mother, can not be made to understand a single word, sign, or gesture, has been to the asylum for feeble-minded children without benefit, yet has sufficient ability to walk about and amuse herself. Second, likewise a girl, is nearly of the same age, yet has never been able to sit alone, carry a morsel of food to her lips, or signify the possession of one spark of intelligence or reason. Third, a boy, who, like the first one mentioned above, grew to man's estate, yet was far beneath the brutes in mental capacity. Now, whatever medical gentlemen may have to say to this, the mothers of these children, and they alone, would account for this deprivation of reason in their offspring. In the first case, the mother, at a certain period during her pregnancy, was called upon to attend her own mother in the death-sickness of the latter. When her child was born, its hands and feet had then, and ever since, a corpse-like appearance, and the only noise it makes is a moan exactly resembling that of the dying woman. In the second case, the mother was frightened by some of the animals in a menagerie. In the third case, the mother became extremely angry upon seeing the intoxication of her husband and one of the neighbors. Strange as it may seem, it is a fact, that the boy always, from his infancy to the full growth of his manhood, had the appearance of being drunk, and one to have seen him, without any information as to the cause of his singular manner, would have supposed him to be intoxicated.

It is not my purpose to attempt any explanation of these phenomena. I have only given a simple statement of facts. While recounting these, other cases quite as singular, and tending to elucidate the same subject, have occurred to my memory, which I may attempt to delineate at some future time.

T. D.

### UNCOUTH HABITS.

MR. EDITOR: In a recent number your correspondent gave some wholesome hints relative to habits that are inconvenient to others, unpleasant to the sensitive, untidy, and offensive. Will you allow a word more? Though uncouth habits are not necessarily wicked or disgraceful, they are faults, and should be abandoned. At the table great care is necessary so to eat, and drink, and conduct in all respects as not to produce unpleasant sensations in others. Among faults at table we may mention loud breathing, making noises when eating soup, or sipping tea or coffee, opening the lips while masticating and making a kind of smacking noise. These habits are not confined to boys, though nearly all of them at some time blunder into the practice of them. But men, women, young ladies sometimes, fall into these practices.

Eating large mouthfuls should be avoided; talking when the mouth is full; eating in a greedy manner; putting the knife in the mouth, or mixing different kinds of food on the plate so that they look mussed—such as mashing a large potato, spreading stewed tomatoes over it, and then stirring it up and mixing it as one would a batch of biscuit, is offensive to most people; it looks too much like mixing horse feed, or feed for other animals with coarser fare. These hints are not intended for those who don't need them, and those who do will thank us for them when they get cured of their bad habits.



## Literary Notices.

[All works noticed in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL may be ordered from this office at prices annexed.]

**SNOW BOUND: A Winter Idyl.** By John Greenleaf Whittier. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1866. 1 vol., 16mo., cloth. \$1.

This is the latest and one of the best of the Quaker poet's productions. Its pictures of New England life and scenery as they were half a century or so ago, are truthful and most graphic; and the verse has all the vigor and terseness of the author's earlier productions. An excellent portrait of the author forms a fitting frontispiece to this handsome volume.

**MISS OONA MCQUARRIE. A Sequel to Alfred Hagart's Household.** By Alexander Smith, author of "A Life Drama," etc. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1866. One vol., 16mo., cloth. \$1 25.

The domestic story, the first part of which is so poetically and graphically told in "Alfred Hagart's Household," is here fitly concluded. It is even more interesting than the previous volume, which is seldom the case with "sequels." Everybody who has read the story of the "Household" will wish to follow through this volume the fortunes of John Hagart.

**HISTORY OF THE PLOTS AND CRIMES OF THE GREAT CONSPIRACY TO OVERTHROW LIBERTY IN AMERICA.** By John Smyth Dye. New York: Published by the Author. 1 vol., 12mo., cloth. \$2.

This is not properly a history of our great Civil War, but rather of its causes, or what its author believes to be its causes. Those who are curious enough to read it will learn, among other equally strange things, that Abraham Lincoln was not the only President of the United States who has met his death at the hands of the assassin, Harrison and Taylor having been disposed of in the same way. Such books as this will continue to be written and read for many years to come; but for anything that shall deserve the name of an impartial history of the late Civil War or its causes, we must wait till another generation shall have taken our places on the stage of action.

**A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.** By J. H. Phillips, M.D. New York. 1866. Paper covers. 50 cents.

This pamphlet gives the pathology, symptoms, and most successful mode of treatment. The author is a distinguished physician of the allopathic school, and has made the diseases of which he treats a special study.

**AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE REBELLION.**—George W. Childs, Philadelphia, announces "A Pictorial History of the Great Civil War," by Benson J. Lossing. We shall look for its appearance with great interest. It is the author's intention to treat the subject with strict impartiality, using only such materials as, in his judgment, may not be questioned as to truthfulness or propriety. He proposes to make it a book of facts rather than of opinions, and will endeavor to give such faithful illustrations of men and things connected with this important event in the history of the United States, as shall recommend it as a standard work on its great subject for all future time. It will contain 2,000 illustrations by the author, and will be issued in not less than three volumes. The work will be sold exclusively by subscription. Price, in cloth binding, \$5. Joseph Wilson, 86 Nassau St., General Agent for New York.

**THE SECOND ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NEW YORK WOMAN'S INFIRMARY ASSOCIATION** shows that this most useful and much needed institution is doing, and doing well, in its own quiet way, its great work. Its object is, to treat, and to aim to cure, the ills of Woman, incident to her organization, which, owing to the cares of a family or otherwise overtaxed system, are very prevalent. The institution being now in its second year, has a better organization than at first. The needs of patients being carefully studied, are supplied, and their improvement is as certain as human skill can make it. It is a pleasant home for invalids, and being so, conduces to a more rapid recovery than can be had in a family, where the necessary appliances are less easily used and less regularly given.

It is a Homeopathic institution, and is under the charge of Dr. J. W. Mitchell, an experienced and skillful physician and surgeon, aided by a staff of consulting physicians and surgeons, who are widely known for their professional ability, and it is indorsed by such experienced and honored physicians as Drs. Gray, Marcy, Bayard, Fowler, Guernsey, Evans, and Warner, and the late Drs. Wilson and Bolles.

The Infirmary is situated on Washington Heights (156th Street), New York city.

**THE National Temperance Advocate** and the **Youth's Temperance Banner** are monthly publications of the National Temperance Society Publication House, and should be liberally sustained. The last named is handsomely illustrated, and publishes interesting stories for the boys and girls.

**THE UNITED STATES REGISTER OR BLUE BOOK FOR 1866**, containing a list of all the Principal Officers of the Federal Government, and the United States Census for 1860, with much authentic political and statistical information relating to the continent of America, is a useful book for everybody. Compiled by J. Disturnell, and published by the American News Company. It can be had at this office. 75 cents.

**CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA.**—This popular and most excellent work, reprinted in this country by J. B. Lippincott & Co., has reached Part 101, which brings the matter down to the word Saxon. The price of each part is 25 cents. Payable on delivery.

**HUNT'S MERCHANT'S MAGAZINE** is an invaluable publication for all engaged in commercial pursuits. It is too well known to require our indorsement. Monthly. \$5 a year. New York: Wm. B. Dana.

**ALMANACH ET DIRECTORIUM FRANÇAIS DES ETATS UNIS POUR L'ANNÉE 1866** is a very useful publication for our Franco-American fellow-citizens, and for business men generally. Published by J. D. L. Zender. 50 cts.

**IDIOCY.**—We have received a copy of a very able treatise on "Idiocy: its Diagnosis and Treatment by the Physiological Method," by Edward Seguin, M.D. It discusses the subject in a very clear and satisfactory way, and contains suggestions of the utmost importance to all who have the good of the unfortunates referred to at heart. The idiot is no longer beyond hope. His condition may be improved, and Dr. Seguin here points out the means.

## New Books.

[Among the late issues of the press not elsewhere noticed in these pages, we may mention the following, all of which may be ordered through us, as in various ways and degrees valuable and interesting:]

**THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC; its Constitution, Tendencies, and Destiny.** By O. A. Brownson. 12mo., cloth, with a Portrait. \$3.

**POEMS** by Robert Buchanan. 16mo., cloth. \$1 75.

**INNER ROME, Political, Religious, and Social.** By Rev. C. M. Butler, D.D. 12mo., cloth. \$1 75.

**ESSAYS ON THE SUPERNATURAL ORIGIN OF CHRISTIANITY**, with special reference to the Theories of Rénan, Strauss, and Tubingen. By Rev. George P. Fisher, A.M. 8vo., cloth. \$3 50.

**THE CYCLOPEDIA OF BIOGRAPHY.**—A Record of the Lives of Eminent Persons. By Park Godwin. New edition. Crown, 8vo., cloth. \$3 50.

**POEMS** by Edna Dean Proctor. 16mo., cloth. \$1 25.

**NOTES FROM PLYMOUTH PULPIT: a Collection of Memorable Passages from the Discourses of Henry Ward Beecher, with a Sketch of Mr. Beecher and the Lecture Room.** By Augusta Moore. New Edition, revised and greatly enlarged. 12mo. \$2.

**PRECIOUS THOUGHTS, Moral and Religious.** Gathered from the works of John Ruskin. By Mrs. L. C. Tuthill. 12mo. \$2.

**SONGS OF PRAISE AND POEMS OF DEVOTION IN THE CHRISTIAN CENTURIES.** With an Introduction by Henry Coppée, Professor, etc. 4to. illus. \$12.

**THE CENTENARY OF AMERICAN METHODISM; a sketch of its History, Theology, Practical System, and Success.** Prepared by order of the Centenary Committee of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. By Abel Stevens, LL.D. With a statement of the plan of the Centenary Celebration of 1866, by John McClintock, D.D. 12mo. \$1 50.

**OBSCURE DISEASES OF THE BRAIN AND MIND.** By Forbes Winslow, M.D. \$4 25.

## General Items.

**THE JOURNAL AND OTHER MATTERS.**—Edmund W., who styles himself "an old bachelor," and who has been some years a subscriber to our JOURNAL, sends us an order for ten copies, which he intends to distribute among his friends. He has much to say in reference to the benefit its constant reading has done him; that whereas, a few years ago, he, being in poor circumstances, was wont to consider himself "a nobody," and of no use in the world, now he thinks "that he can be a little useful if he only tries."

Friend W. has something to say in behalf of female suffrage, but we are afraid our occasional contributor, John Dunn, has shown the impracticability of his (W.'s) views. W. has been something of a warrior, and figured in our recent "affair," and thinks that "all the young men who could, but would not, go to the war, should be compelled to marry the soldiers' and sailors' widows and orphan daughters, or be deprived of the right of suffrage. Take care, Edmund! you are treading on dangerous ground. Perhaps the ladies would prefer to live single than wed such pusillanimous cowards. Besides, we think that such a veteran as yourself has no right to "hang fire" in the matrimonial "line." "Cast about," old fellow, and get sight of some charming widow or orphan, and fall in with her, and don't omit from your supplies the JOURNAL if you would succeed in all your operations.

We like the tone of W.'s letter, and had we space would give it an insertion, as a single instance of what the JOURNAL has done and is doing among the lowly in the way of improving their morals, their manners, their social and pecuniary conditions.

**A BELIEVER.**—I am a believer in Phrenology, Hygieio-Therapy, the Bible, and the true Temperance platform. I am bound to defend and practice the Health reform. I believe in "woman's rights" when she is right, and will do what I can to influence her to do right and to dress right. If her wrongs can not be redressed, she can be re-dressed. At any rate, I hope the day will come when her lover will cease to love his dram, and her friends will not use "the weed." Please give my respects to all the girls; my compliments to those who dress healthfully; my love to the children who use no tea, coffee, or colored candy, and my best wishes to all. And may we all so live that when we are gathered "over the river," we may meet where there will be no parting. VANCOUVER, W. T. ALPHA.

**MR. THOMAS COOK, the Tourist** from England, now arranging Grand American and European Excursions for parties visiting these Countries, may be addressed, in the care of Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, 339 Broadway, New York.

**AMERICAN SANITARY MUSEUM.**—Dr. Thomas W. Evans, now in Paris, France, desires to benefit mankind generally, and to confer honor on his native country by making known abroad a great number of useful inventions made by his countryman for relieving sick and wounded soldiers. He has issued the following circular:

Penetrated with the idea that the Sanitary Commission of the United States, by mitigating the horrors of war, had resolved one of the most urgent questions of modern times, I was one of the first persons in Europe who endeavored to acquaint the public with the organization and the results of that admirable institution. I first pub-



lished a book (*La commission sanitaire, son origine, son organisation et ses résultats*) in which I conscientiously exposed the efforts and the final success of the Sanitary Commission during the gigantic struggle that the United States sustained with unabated courage. Afterward appeared my French translations of military, medical, and surgical essays. By acting so, I felt I was serving both the cause of humanity and that of my native country.

After having shown the wonderful results of the Sanitary Commission, it would be just and proper now to acquaint the public with the great number of ingenious inventions made by my countrymen in view of relieving the sick and the wounded soldiers.

In order to realize this project, I intend to assemble in a collection the products of those inventions which have enabled the Sanitary Commission to fulfill its mission.

The Universal Exhibition that is to be opened in Paris in 1867 is certainly the best opportunity for the inauguration of this Sanitary Museum. During that Exhibition no civilized nation will be unrepresented in the French metropolis. The articles exhibited in such a Museum will therefore call the attention of all those who wish the welfare of mankind, and acquaint all nations with the names of their inventors.

In addressing myself to my countrymen, I am firmly convinced that they will assist me in my patriotic and humanitarian enterprise. Although I am willing to purchase all such articles as may be useful, I shall gratefully accept any object that the inventors or manufacturers would wish to contribute.

I therefore most respectfully request all such persons who are disposed to co-operate in the creation of the American Sanitary Museum, to address their communications to Dr. Thomas W. Evans, 15 Rue de la Paix, Paris (France), or to M. Abner L. Ely, 22 Pine Street, New York. THOMAS W. EVANS, M.D., 15 Rue de la Paix. PARIS, Dec., 1865.

#### LIFE INSURANCE AND HOMEOPATHY.

In December last the directors and shareholders of the General Provident Assurance Company in London held a meeting to consider the bearing of the homeopathic medical treatment in the health and life of the company. At this meeting it was determined to make an investigation into the hitherto unexplored region of comparative medical treatment, with a view to a change of rates in certain cases, if such change was deemed desirable. The directors, after obtaining the requisite data, submitted to the shareholders a proposition "to open a section for persons treated by the homeopathic system, at a lower scale of premium than that charged on other lives." The proposition was adopted, and the company is now working on this system. The *London Homeopathic Review* is very jubilant at the matter, and says: "It is not with 'individual opinion' that our opponents now have to deal, not even with the opinion of such men as the late Archbishop of Dublin, the late Dr. Gregory, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Edinburgh, and the late Dr. Samuel Brown, a man worthy to rank with the illustrious Faraday—all of whom lived and died in the faith of the truth of homeopathy, not to mention a host of other names of men living and dead, in every department of literature, science, and art. It is not with individual opinion, we repeat, that our opponents have now to deal. They are now confronted with the result of an investigation directed to be made by a body of commercial men, for commercial purposes, conducted with that marvelous precision which has exalted the investigations of the assurance offices of this country to the rank of scientific verities, and indorsed by men whose intellectual faculties, when summoned to decide, must have been in the liveliest exercise; seeing that they had to determine on a question in which they were without precedent for a guide, and in which their pecuniary interests were deeply concerned."—*Underwriter's Circular*.

**NO DOSE AT ALL.**—A rhymster thus takes off homeopathy:

The homeopathic system, sir, just suits me to a tittle;  
It proves of physio anyhow you can not take too little.  
If it be good in all complaints to take a dose so small,  
It surely must be better still to take no dose at all.

Another says of hydropathy, that it may be very good, but too much of it, in the time of the flood, killed more than it cured.

**ADVICE TO YOUNG PHYSICIANS.**—Professor James R. Wood, one of our most eminent and skillful surgeons, gave the following very sensible advice to the students in Bellevue Medical College, during its last session: "Give medicine, then, only when you can see indications to fulfill. Adopt this as a rule, and my word for it, gentlemen, you will break every apothecary in the town in which you live."

[This is hard for apothecaries, but good for the people.]

**CLAIMANTS FOR PROPERTY, OR HEIRS TO BRITISH ESTATES.**—We may name Mr. John Adams Knight, No. 4 Symond's Inn, Chancery Lane, London, as the most competent person to secure the payment of old and unsettled claims. He is an American; has resided some years in England, and is thoroughly conversant with matters of this kind.

**CHEWING GUM IN SCHOOL.**—A visit to the schools in a certain town in one of our neighboring States discloses the fact that there are about 300 scholars in attendance, a large majority of whom are Hollanders, and they all seemed addicted to the chewing of gum. It was a ludicrous and singular spectacle to notice the wagging of the under jaw by so many children.

We insert this paragraph simply to call attention to the fact, and warn others against its most pernicious effects. Chewing gum produces an undue flow of the saliva of the mouth and the gastric juices of the stomach; this, continued for a long time, produces a reaction in the organs producing the necessary elements in the digestion of food, and the mouth and stomach become dry, and the person dyspeptical.

Another fact was noticed—the children of Dutch parentage, although tractable, and attend to their studies with great diligence, still they need more than usual pains bestowed on them to keep them up with American children.

**A NEW PORTRAIT** of the late President Lincoln, photo-chromatic, colored in oil, cabinet size, has just been published by Messrs. WYNKOOP & Co., of Philadelphia, a copy of which may be seen at this office. It is from an original by Brady, and said to be the best. The form, expression, and coloring are certainly very life-like, and it can not fail to become popular. The price of the picture is \$15 each.

## Publishers' Department.

**TO CONTRIBUTORS.**—We again tender our thanks to our voluntary contributors for their favors so lavishly showered upon us; but they have become so numerous that we can no longer even specify them, and this general notice must suffice. It is impossible, large as the JOURNAL now is, for us to publish more than one in ten of the good articles that are offered us, to say nothing of the bad or indifferent ones; so our kind friends must not feel hurt or slighted if their contributions do not appear, but attribute it to want of room.

We do not wish this notice to deter those who have important facts or thoughts to communicate from writing. If you send us something better than anything we have on hand, or more timely, or in any way more fitting and desirable, we shall give it the preference; though, other things being equal, we hold that "first come first served" is a good rule.

**"THE TRIPLE TIE."**—We publish a poem under this title, which will find response from all members of the mystic fraternity, which it represents. The author speaks from the heart to the heart. We leave it to be judged by the head; or, should we not say, by the reason?

**APOLOGY.**—In our criticism of Donald McKay, we did not intend to include all Scotsmen in our charge of his meanness. No. We number among our dearest and most valued personal friends those of Scottish birth and blood. No, no. We have read the history of that grand old country and people, and can not forget the noble deeds of Wallace, Bruce, and the rest; nor the songs of Burns, Scott, and hundreds of other Scottish poets. Nor can we forget Saint Andrew, John Knox, John Anderson, and other worthies. No, no. We have too exalted an opinion of the honest old Covenanters who suffered martyrdom for their religious convictions to include them with their wicked, renegade sons.

**TO EDITORS.**—A SUGGESTION.—Book publishers would be glad to send, for notice or review, copies of new books, could they do so without other expense than furnishing the books. They are willing to give copies to editors who will notice them, but publishers can not afford to prepay the same by post or express to a thousand or more editors. Now it would be well if each editor would name a place, in each of the chief cities, where books could be left by publishers to be forwarded to editors through country booksellers, merchants, or other agents, say once a week, or even once a month, with little or no cost for freight.

Editors could publish a card in their journals, for example, something like the following: "Books for the editor of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL may be left with Mr. CAPEN, 25 South Tenth St., Philadelphia; Mr. DUTLER, 142 Washington St., Boston; Mr. TWEEDIE, 327 Strand, or Mr. BURNS, No. 1 Wellington Road, Camberwell, London. Those who have established advertising agencies in the different cities could have books forwarded through them. Books are always sent to editors through regular booksellers in all the larger towns and cities; but there are thousands of newspapers published in places remote from these centers in which it would be well to have all new and useful books announced. It will give us pleasure to serve our friends of the country press and city book publishers by packing and forwarding any parcels left in our care according to instructions.

**OUR GRADUATES.**—Among those who attended our late professional class in practical Phrenology, Physiology, Physiognomy, and Psychology, we name with real pleasure and high hopes for their future usefulness the following:

Mr. J. WILMER STRONG, Rockville, Chester Co., Pa.  
Mr. EDWIN S. CREAMER, New York city.  
Mr. J. H. DULLARD, Bacon Hill, Saratoga Co., N. Y.  
Mr. J. F. FIEED, Black Hawk, Colorado.  
Mr. J. A. THOMPSON, Pittston, Luzerne Co., Pa.  
Mr. WM. S. HAWKINS, West Meriden, Conn.  
Mr. DANIEL F. PETRY, New York city.  
Mr. CYRUS W. WHEELER, Waterbury Center, Vt.  
Mr. HENRY S. DRAYTON, Jersey City, N. J.

Several others have received the rudiments, and will, in time, go through and enter the field, to lecture, teach, and delineate character. There is room to-day, in Europe and America, for at least a thousand good phrenologists who could teach its principles and apply it in a practical manner. Other studies are pursued for pleasure or for profit—why not this? Other professions are full to overflowing, while this, in many States, counties, towns, and even kingdoms, is without representatives, and almost unknown.

**HOW MUCH CAN I MAKE?**—This is the question usually put by persons engaging in any mercantile pursuit. Nor do professional men ignore the question of prospective "profits" which are likely to accrue in the pursuit of law, medicine, or divinity. Some there are who engage in a calling from the very love of it, without much thought of the lucre. This is more especially the case with the clergy who have the missionary spirit to do good, and of the physician who takes pleasure in relieving suffering. But neither the clergyman nor the physician can live without bread, and he must be paid for his services. So it is with the phrenologist. He may enter upon its dissemination with no other motive than that of bringing its teachings within the reach of his friends and neighbors. Or he may, with a view of its more extensive application, use his knowledge of it in such a way as to make it pay more largely, and thereby obtain the means to spread it broadcast over the world.

In answer to the question, "How much can I make?" we reply, that depends on your competency. One clergyman receives \$500 a year, another \$1,000, another \$5,000, and another \$10,000; so it is with physicians, lawyers, and phrenologists. We know those who have exceeded this larger amount. Drs. Gall and Spurzheim made their lectures quite profitable; so did George Combe; and so have the more recent lecturers and examiners.

None of the more popular lecturers receive less than \$50 a night, and some receive double this amount. Phrenology affords one of the most useful and interesting themes on which one can discourse. Astronomy is interesting; so is Botany, Geology, Chemistry, Electricity, Biography; but what is *more* "taking" than illustrations of human character and the analysis of the human mind through Physiology, Phrenology, Physiognomy, and Psychology? and who would not listen attentively to instruction as to how to develop, improve, and make the most of all his faculties and powers?

Lecturers on Phrenology, good, bad, and indifferent, are few and far between; but all are no doubt paid liberally for such services as they render. Besides getting pay for their lectures, they are paid for the examinations which they make, and for books which they have for sale. Altogether, it may be made decidedly profitable. But some give free lectures, free examinations, and others make it a purely missionary work. But there is money in it for those who wish to pursue it on business principles.



## Business.

[Under this head we publish, for a consideration, such matters as rightfully belong to this department. We disclaim responsibility for what may herein appear; but we will not knowingly insert anything intended to deceive, nor of an immoral tendency. Quack Medicines, Lotteries, Gift Schemes, etc., will be carefully excluded. Matter will be LEADED and charged according to the space occupied, at the rate of 25 cents a line.]

### TAKE YOUR CHOICE!—Extracts from letters received:

LEBANON, PA., January 15, 1866.  
Messrs. Sidney F. Morse, Jr. & Co.—Gentlemen: The Sewing Machine came safely to hand, and I assure you we are perfectly delighted with it.

IND., January, 1866.  
Messrs. Editors: With your permission I desire to return my thanks. \* \* I have had the Machine one month, and now I think I could not do without it.

M—H—N. Y., January, 1866.  
Gentlemen: \* \* As for the Sewing Machine, it came to hand in good time and in good order, \* \* and it is already making us cheerful music in our home. Many thanks for your kind offer.

The opportunity is still presented! We will send by express or otherwise, as ordered, securely packed, a \$55 Sewing Machine, either Wheeler & Wilson or Grover & Baker, to any person who will send us the names of

#### SIXTEEN NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

TO THE  
NEW YORK OBSERVER,  
with the money (\$56) for one year in advance.

"The best in the country."—*Advertiser, Fredonia, N. Y.*  
"A capital Family paper."—*Ohio Farmer.*  
"A better is not published."—*Chronicle, Greensburgh, Ind.*  
"Ahead of all in Editorial ability."—*Rural American.*  
"Try it for a year."—*Christian World.*

Sample copies and Circulars sent to any address free.

Terms, \$3 50 a year in advance.  
SIDNEY E. MORSE, JR. & CO.,  
11 37 Park Row, New York.

**THE NEW ORLEANS ADVOCATE** is published in New Orleans, La., and is devoted to Christianity, Our Country, and Literature. It will contain a synopsis of Sermons preached in New Orleans. A sermon by some colored Clergyman, reported as delivered, with all its native peculiarities. Domestic and Foreign Correspondence. Editorials on Religion, Politics, and Letters. Summary of current events. A Young Men's Department, in which will be given a full report of the proceedings of the New Orleans Young Men's Christian Association. All important intelligence relating to Church or State in the South. A Ladies' and Children's Department.

To illustrate its importance, I need only inform you that there is not a Union religious paper published in the Valley of the Mississippi, from St. Louis to New Orleans. It will be conducted entirely by young men who are equal to the task, and will give the complexion of the Southern sky as seen from this stand-point.

The terms are four dollars per annum, in advance. Address Rev. J. P. NEWMAN, New Orleans, La.

### GOOD BOOKS BY MAIL.

Any book, magazine, or newspaper, no matter where or by whom published, may be ordered at publisher's prices, from  
FOWLER AND WELLS.

**CHRISTIAN INQUIRER.**—Published weekly, by the Unitarian Association of the State of New York. Terms \$3 50 per annum, delivered by the Carrier, and \$3 to Mail Subscribers—in all cases in advance. Single copies, seven cents. Subscriptions received at the Office of the Association, 522 Broadway, James Miller's Bookstore.

The *Inquirer* is the organ of the Unitarian denomination, setting forth, not the mere opinion of any individual or wing, but the broad principles, the catholic spirit, the central religious thought and aims of our many-sided but wonderfully coherent "household of faith." It will aim to express and foster the newly-awakened life, the earnestness, the hopeful spirit and noble activities of which our people exhibit manifest and cheering indications.

As an advertising medium, the *Inquirer* presents peculiar advantages. It is largely circulated among the active business men of the country.

**GEMS OF SACRED SONG.**—A New Volume of the Choicest Pieces of the Best Composers, with Piano Accompaniments; a beautiful collection of popular music, uniform with the previous volumes of the "Home Circle Series," now consisting of seven volumes, the whole forming the most complete and valuable library of Piano Music published, to which will soon be added, "GEMS OF SCOTTISH SONGS," now in press. Price of each, Plain, \$2 50; Cloth, \$3; Cloth, full gilt, \$4. OLIVER DITSON & CO., 277 Washington Street, Boston. *tf.*

**SOUTHWARD HO!**—The subscriber, who is familiar, from long residence there, with the soil and climate of the South, being about to visit the States of South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida, will undertake the purchase or examination of lands for persons desiring to settle or invest money there. Refers to Fowler and Wells. Address D. H. JACQUES, 389 Broadway, New York. *it*

### THE ILLUSTRATED Phrenological Journal.

S. R. WELLS, Editor.

**"THE HUMAN FACE DIVINE."**—A New System of Physiognomy—Eyes, Ears, Nose, Lips, Mouth, Head, Hair, Eyebrows, Hands, Feet, Skin, Complexion, with all "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them" given.

**The Study of Man** in all his Relations; Physically, Intellectually, Morally, and Socially.

**Ethnology**; or, the Natural History of Man, including the Manners, Customs, Religions, and Modes of Life in different Nations, given in the JOURNAL.

**Physiology**, The Laws of Life, Dietetics, Exercise, Sleep, Study, Bodily Growth, etc., will be presented.

**Phrenology**.—The Brain and its Functions, the Temperaments, Location of the Organs illustrated.

**Physiognomy**, with "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them," a most interesting study.

**Biography**.—With Portraits and Practical Delineations of Character of many distinguished men.

**Miscellaneous**.—Churches, Schools, Prisons, Asylums, Hospitals, Reformatories, etc. Education, Training, and Treatment, will be fully given in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL and LIFE ILLUSTRATED for 1866.

**TERMS.**—A new Volume, the 43d, commences with the January Number. Published monthly, in quarto form, at \$2 a year, in advance. Sample numbers by first post, 20 cts. Clubs of Ten, or more, \$1 50 each per copy. Please address Messrs. Fowler and Wells, No. 889 Broadway, New York.

## Advertisements.

[Announcements for this or the preceding department must reach the publishers by the 10th of the month preceding the date in which they are intended to appear. Our edition is now very large, and we must go to press early in order to reach subscribers promptly. Terms for advertising in this department, 25 cents a line, or \$25 a column.]

### AMERICAN ARTISAN AND PATENT RECORD.—New Series.

The American Artisan, now in the second year of its publication, is a Weekly Journal, devoted to fostering the interests of Artisans and Manufacturers, encouraging the genius of Inventors, and protecting the rights of Patentees.

Each number contains numerous original engravings and descriptions of new machinery, etc., both American and Foreign; reliable receipts for use in the field, the workshop, and the household; practical rules for mechanics and advice to farmers: "Mechanical Movements," and other useful lessons for young artisans; the official list of claims of all patents issued weekly from the United States Patent Office; reports of law cases relating to patents, etc.

Each number of the American Artisan contains sixteen pages of instructive and interesting reading matter, in which the progress of the arts and sciences is recorded in familiar language. Twenty-six numbers form a handsome half-yearly volume. The columns of the American Artisan are rendered attractive by articles from the pens of many talented American writers upon scientific and mechanical subjects.

Terms of subscription: Single copies, by mail, per year, \$2 50 in advance. Single copies, by mail, six months, \$1 25 in advance.

The publishers of the American Artisan are also extensively engaged as Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and will promptly forward to all who desire it, per mail, gratis, a pamphlet, entitled "Important Information for Inventors and Patentees."

Address, BROWN, COMBS & CO.,  
Proprietors of the American Artisan,  
No. 189 Broadway, New York. *tf*

### CONCRETE BUILDINGS.—The

information referred to in March JOURNAL on this subject will be printed in two parts, of from thirty to thirty-six pages each. The first will comprise an introduction, the improved plan, materials usable, composition, construction, and treatment, with a general idea of cost. The second will comprise answers to such questions as may be asked by the readers of the first part, through the mail or otherwise, statistics of material and labor in given cases, and the opinions of experienced persons.

The first part will be ready in April, the second about July, price 25 cents each, postage paid.

S. T. FOWLER,  
14th St., above 5th Av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**THE AMERICAN BAPTIST.**—Edited and published by NATHAN BROWN and JOHN DUEK.

Terms, TWO DOLLARS per year, in advance.

Office, 37 Park Row, Room 24, New York.

The American Baptist is a first-class family and religious newspaper, published weekly. It is thoroughly reformatory and radical, and discusses independently all the great moral and political questions of the day. For over twenty years it has advocated the "right of all men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," and now sustains every effort to establish freedom forever throughout the nation, and secure the elective franchise to all Americans.

#### PREMIUMS.

To any person sending us thirty new subscribers and \$60, we will present and forward a Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, worth \$55. For eight new subscribers and \$16, we will send a Universal Clothes Winger, worth \$8 50. For every single new subscriber we will send a handsome steel engraving, 19 x 24 inches, and worth \$1, by Geo. E. Penne, of either of the following persons: Presidents Lincoln, Johnson; Generals Grant, Fremont, Thomas, Sherman, Sheridan; Admiral Farragut, George Washington, Martha Washington.

Address AMERICAN BAPTIST,  
New York. *2t*

### THE AMERICAN FARMER.—

The Practical Farmer's own Paper. The cheapest and best AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL Journal in America. Illustrated with numerous engravings of Farm Buildings, Animals, Fruits, Flowers, etc. Only one dollar a year. Read what is said of it by the press.

The place of the Genesee Farmer has been more than equally well supplied by the American Farmer.—*Germanstown Telegraph.*

It opens with fair promise of success.—*Country Gentleman.*

Eminently worthy of a liberal patronage.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

It bids fair to become a standard farmer's paper.—*Farmer, Fond du Lac, Wis.*

Well printed and well got up at the low price of one dollar. Eminently worthy of a liberal patronage.—*Working Farmer, New York.*

The Farmer is a first-class Agricultural Journal from its very first "Peep o' Day."—*Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia.*

Promises to be a valuable monthly.—*Utica Herald.*

Five copies for \$4, eight copies for \$6, and any larger number at the same rate, or 75 cents a year. A free copy to the getter up of a club of ten.

Postmasters and all friends of agricultural improvement are respectfully solicited to obtain and forward subscriptions.

Specimen copy set to all applicants on receipt of ten cents.

Address JOHN TURNER,  
Publisher and Proprietor,  
Rochester, N. Y. *tf*

### \$3 WILL PAY FOR

#### "THE METHODIST"

for one year, and a copy of "Steyens' Centenary of American Methodism," the price of which is \$1 50, to any new subscriber (mail), by inclosing the above amount and fifteen cents in stamps to prepay postage on the book. Every Methodist should have it, and the above is the easiest and cheapest way to get the book and also a Methodist newspaper. Address

Publishers of "THE METHODIST,"  
114 Nassau Street, New York.  
Specimen copies of paper sent free on application.

**E. & H. T. ANTHONY & Co.,** Manufacturers of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, Wholesale and Retail, No. 501 Broadway, New York.

In addition to our main business of Photographic Materials, we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:

**STEREOSCOPES AND STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.**—Of these we have an immense assortment, including WAR SCENES, American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc., etc. Also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.**—We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, free, on receipt of price.

FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.

**CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.**—Our Catalogue now embraces over Five Thousand different subjects (to which additions are continually being made), of Portraits of Eminent Americans, etc., viz., about

100 Major-Generals; 200 Brig.-Generals; 275 Colonels; 100 Lieut.-Colonels; 250 Other Officers; 75 Navy Officers; 125 State; 550 Statesmen; 130 Divines; 125 Authors; 40 Artists; 50 Prominent Women;

3,000 Copies of Works of Art; including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. An order for One Dozen Pictures from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of \$1 80, and sent by mail free.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order.

The prices and quality of our goods can not fail to satisfy.

### VESTIGES OF CIVILIZATION;

or, The Etiology of History, Religions, Ethical, Political, and Philosophical. A handsome 12mb, 416 pp. Prepaid by mail, \$1 50.

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, New York.



## GET THE BEST!

## Inventors, Mechanics, Manufacturers.

1866! 1866! 1866!

## THE BEST PAPER IN THE

United States for Mechanics, Inventors, and Manufacturers is the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN**. It is the largest in size, and has by far the widest circulation of any other paper of its class in this country. It is published weekly. Each number contains sixteen pages, with numerous illustrations. The numbers for a year make two volumes of 416 pages each. It also contains a full account of all the principal inventions and discoveries of the day. Also valuable illustrated articles upon Tools and Machinery used in Workshops, Manufactories, Steam and Mechanical Engineering, Woolen, Cotton, Chemical, Petroleum, and all other manufacturing and producing interests. Also Fire-Arms, War Implements, Ordnance, War Vessels, Railway Machinery, Electric, Chemical and Mathematical Apparatus, Wood and Lumber Machinery, Hydraulics, Oil and Water Pumps, Water-Wheels, etc., Household, Horticultural, and Farm Implements, this latter department being very full and of great value to Farmers and Gardeners. Articles embracing every department of Popular Science, which everybody can understand, and which everybody likes to read.

Also Reports of Scientific Societies, at home and abroad; Patent Law Decisions and Discussions, Practical Recipes, etc. It also contains an Official List of all the Patent Claims, a special feature of great value to Inventors and Owners of Patents. The Publishers also act as Agents for procuring Patents for New Inventions.

## TERMS.

\$3 per year; \$1.50 for six months. Ten copies for one year, \$25. Canada subscriptions, 25 cents extra.

Specimens copies sent free.

Address **MUNN & CO.**  
No. 37 Park Row, New York City.

## WEED'S HIGHEST PREMIUM SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

Has only to be seen and operated to be appreciated.

Call and see for yourself before purchasing. Please bring samples of various kinds of thread (such as is usually found at stores) and various kinds of fabric, which you know the former most popular Sewing machines either can not work at all, or, at best, very imperfectly.

## SUPERIORITY

over any other machine in the market will be seen at a glance.

1st. It runs easily and rapidly, and is so constructed as to endure all kinds of usage.

2d. No breaking of threads in going over seams.

3d. No imperfect action of the feed at uneven places in the work.

4th. The Weed-stitch catches of itself, and will sew from the finest lace to the heaviest leather, and from 200 cotton to coarse linen thread.

5th. The Weed Machine will do beautiful quilting on the bare wadding without using inner lining; thus leaving it soft as if done by hand.

6th. The variety of fancy work that can be done on the WEED MACHINE with so little trouble makes it equal, if not superior, to six machines combined; for instance, it binds, Hems, Tucks, and Sew on the band at the same time, and in fact, the WEED No. 2 MACHINE, as before stated, is equivalent to a combination of any six ordinary machines.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

Below we give a few prices:

No. 2. O. 1 Black Walnut, Ornamented with Hemmer ..... \$60  
No. 2. O. 1 Black Walnut, Half Case, Ornamented with Hemmer ..... 65  
No. 8. Extra Oil-Polished Black Walnut, Half Case, large Table, beautifully Ornamented ..... 75  
**WEED SEWING MACHINE CO.**  
506 Broadway, New York.

## ANNUAL REGISTER—1866.—

The Number of the ILLUSTRATED ANNUAL REGISTER OF RURAL AFFAIRS for 1866 contains quite as great a variety of interesting and valuable matter as any of its predecessors. It is illustrated as usual with about One Hundred and Thirty Engravings, and sent by mail, post-paid, for 37 cents. In place of an extended notice of its contents, we annex a brief summary of the principal subjects, aside from the customary calendar pages for the year:

I. MONTHLY CALENDAR for the Kitchen-garden, Flower-garden, and Green House—FIFTY ENGRAVINGS.

II. THE TIMBER CROP—TEN ENGRAVINGS.

III. MUTTON SHEEP—FOUR ENGRAVINGS.

IV. IMPLEMENTS OF HORTICULTURE—TWENTY-TWO ENGRAVINGS.

V. SHEEP BARN—THREE ENGRAVINGS

VI. LANDSCAPE GARDENING, ETC.—TEN ENGRAVINGS.

VII. FARM IMPLEMENTS—TWO ENGRAVINGS.

VIII. THE DAIRY—ONE ENGRAVING.

IX. VEGETABLES AND FLOWERS—SEVEN ENGRAVINGS.

X. HORTICULTURE—TEN ENGRAVINGS.

XI. RURAL ECONOMY—WITH NUMEROUS ENGRAVINGS.

**FWLER AND WELLS,**  
389 Broadway, New York.

## KNITTING MACHINES FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS. Something New and Invaluable for Family Use.

We offer the public the simplest, strongest and best Knitting Machine in the world. It occupies but little space—is portable, and can be attached to a stand or table—weighs about 40 lbs.

It will knit a variety of stitches; the breaking of needles is trifling; the cost of needles is insignificant, and the most delicate material can be knit pure and spotless, as the needles are not oiled.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway, New York.

Send for a circular. Agents wanted.  
**DALTON KNITTING MACHINE CO.,**  
537 Broadway, New York.

**GREAT BARGAINS.**—Just received, a fine assortment of new, first-class Boston Pianofortes, seven-octaves, rosewood, all round corners, iron frame, overstrung bass. Price, \$450; will be sold for \$325 cash. Greatest bargains ever offered.  
**HORACE WATERS,**  
2t No. 431 Broadway.

**CHICKERING & SONS.** Established 1823. Manufacturers of Grand, Square, and Upright Pianofortes. Ware-rooms, 633 Broadway, New York. Messrs. C. & S. have been awarded fifty-five Medals for the superiority of their Instruments over all competitors, fourteen of which were awarded in the months of September and October, 1855.

**MAGNUS MAHARBA AND THE BLACK DRAGON:** an Allegory of the War. In sixteen chapters. Printed in the new Saxonized orthography. Price 30 cents; on fine paper, 50 cents. Send to Brown & Duer, 37 Park Row, New York, and a copy will be forwarded by return mail. 1t

**GREY HAIR.**—How to Restore it to its ORIGINAL COLOR.  
**ALDRICH'S IMPERIAL POMADE** WILL CERTAINLY DO IT.

Composed of purely vegetable ingredients. The *quickest*, most *efficacious*, and *certain* in its effects of any article ever manufactured. *Every Bottle Warranted.*

Cures Dandruff, prevents the hair from falling out, and allays itching of the scalp.

For sale by

GABANDAN & MARSH, 679 Broadway, CASWELL & MACK, Fifth Avenue Hotel, HELMHOLD, 594 Broadway, HEGEMAN & CO., Broadway, KNAPP, 362 Hudson Street.

Druggists generally.

Wholesale Agents, F. C. WELLS & CO., 115 Franklin Street, New York.

S. A. CLARK, Proprietors,  
Woonsocket, R. I.

## PRACTICAL AND SCIENTIFIC

Books recently published and for sale at this office, or by post, at prices annexed.

Makins' Manual of Metallurgy. 50 illustrations. 12mo. .... \$4 00  
Nystrom's Technological Education and Ship Building. 12mo. .... 1 75  
Sellers' Color Mixer. 12mo. .... 2 75  
Rudiments of Architecture and Building. 250 illustrations. 8vo. .... 4 00  
Dussance's Tanning, Currying, and Leather-Dressing. 212 engravings. 700 pages. 8vo. .... 12 00  
Erni's Coal Oil and Petroleum. 12mo. 2 75  
Regnault's Elements of Chemistry. 2 vols. 8vo. .... 12 00  
Blinn's Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copper Plate Worker. Illustrated by 100 engravings. 12mo. .... 2 75  
Buckmaster's Elements of Mechanical Physics. 12mo. .... 2 25  
Burgh's Practical Rules for Proportions of Modern Land and Marine Engines and Boilers. 12mo. .... 2 25  
Weatherley's Art of Boiling Sugar, Crystallizing, Lozenge-Making, Comfits, Gum Goods, etc. 12mo. .... 2 25  
The Practical Metal Worker's Assistant. By Oliver Byrne. 593 illustrations. 8vo. .... 8 00  
On Heat and Steam. By Charles Wye Williams. 8vo. .... 4 00  
The Theory and Practice of the Art of Weaving. By John Watson. Illustrated. 8vo. .... 6 00  
The Marine Steam Engine. By Main and Brown. Illustrated. 8vo. .... 6 00  
The Indicator and Dynamometer. By Main and Brown. 8vo. .... 1 75  
Pradel, Malepeyre, and Dussance's Perfumery. 8vo. .... 7 00  
Practical Treatise on Matches, Gun Cotton, Colored Fires, and Fulminating Powders. By Professor H. Dussance. 12mo. .... 3 50  
Ulrich and Dussance's Cotton and Wool Dyer. 12mo. .... 3 50  
Dussance's Coloring Matter from Coal Tar. 12mo. .... 3 00  
De Dole and Dussance's Blues and Carmines of Indigo. 12mo. .... 3 00  
The Practical Draughtsman's Book of Industrial Design. 55 steel plates. 4to. .... 12 00  
Campin's Practical Mechanical Engineering. 8vo. .... 7 00  
Carey's Manual of Social Science. 12mo. .... 2 50  
Sent prepaid by post on receipt of price. Orders should be addressed to  
**FWLER AND WELLS,**  
389 Broadway, New York.

## THE STUDENT'S SET.—

How can I learn Phrenology? What books are best for me to read? Is it possible to acquire a practical knowledge of it without a teacher?

These are questions put to us daily; and we may say in reply, that we have arranged a series of the best works on the subject, with a Burs, showing the exact location of all the phrenological organs, with such illustrations and definitions as to make the study simple and plain without the aid of a teacher. The cost for this "STUDENT'S SET," which embraces all that is requisite, is only \$10. It may be sent by express, or as freight, safely boxed—not by mail—to any part of the world. Orders should be addressed to  
**FWLER AND WELLS,**  
389 Broadway, New York.

**HOMES IN MISSOURI.**—The undersigned, author of the "Hand Book and Geological Map of Missouri," offers his services to parties wishing to locate government land in any portion of Missouri. Terms, including Land Office fees and all expenses, ten cents per acre. Address N. H. PARKER, No. 4 Lindell Hotel Block, St. Louis.

**TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUATION,** designed for Letter Writers, Authors, Printers, and Correctors of the Press; and for the use of Schools and Academies, with an Appendix, containing rules on the use of Capitals, a list of Abbreviations, Hints on the preparation of Copy, and on Proof-Reading. Specimen of Proof-sheet, etc. By John Wilson. \$1 60 postpaid.  
**FWLER AND WELLS.**

## BOOKS FOR SALE BY

**FWLER AND WELLS,** and sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.

OUR FARM OF FOUR ACRES. \$1 25.  
DERRICK AND DRILL; or, The Prospects of Petroleum in N-w York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, etc. \$1 75.  
ÆSOP'S FABLES. Illustrat. d. \$1 75.  
ALLEN'S RITUAL OF FREEMASONRY. Illustrated. \$5.  
JACHIN AND BOAZ; or, An Authentic Key to the Door of Masonry. \$2 50.  
CUPPER'S UNIVERSAL STAIR BUILD-ER. \$7.  
ARCHBISHOP WHATELEY'S NEW Work on Progress and Corruptions of Christianity. \$1 75.  
THE GENIUS AND CHARACTER OF ROBERT BURNS. \$1 75.  
GREELEY'S OVERLAND ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA. \$1 50.  
MYSTERIES OF ASTROLOGY AND WITCHCRAFT. \$5.  
YOUNG MAN'S CLASS BOOK OF CHEMISTRY. \$1 50.  
PHOTOGRAPH MANUAL. By N. G. Burgess. \$1 25.  
Dwyer on Elocution. \$1 50.  
MYRTLE STORIES. For Little Folks. 12 vols. \$5.  
CASKET LIBRARY. Do. do. 4 vols. \$2.  
WATSON'S HAND-BOOK OF CALISTHENICS AND GYMNASTICS. \$2.  
WATSON'S MANUAL OF Do. do. \$1 25.  
BUTLER IN NEW ORLEANS. People's edition. 75 cents.  
CUSHING'S RESULTS OF SLAVERY. \$1 50.  
FATHER MATHEW. A Biography. By John Francis Miquire, M.P. \$2 25.  
NAPOLEON AND HIS MARSHALS. \$3.  
OUR LIVING REPRESENTATIVE MEN. \$1 75.  
PHILLIPS' SPEECHES AND LECTURES. \$1 75.  
WAR FOR THE UNION. By Whitney. \$2 50.  
LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF LORD JEFFREYS. \$2.  
CANADA. Its Defenses, Conditions, etc. \$1 50.  
MORAL CULTURE OF INFANCY. \$1 50.  
ADULTERATION OF FOOD & DRINK, and How to Detect It. \$1.  
FREEDOM AND WAR. By H. W. Beecher. \$2.  
ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY rendered Attractive and the Laws of Life made plain. \$2.  
HISTORY OF THE REBELLION. By Frost. \$3.  
THE YOUNG CAPTAIN. *Just out.* \$1 25.  
BOOK OF POLITENESS. 25 cents.  
DAILY MEMORANDUM (Pocket Books) for 1866. \$1.  
THE YOUNG MAN'S WAY TO INTELLIGENCE, RESPECTABILITY, HONOR, AND USEFULNESS. 80 cents.  
PRONOUNCING VOCABULARY OF GEOGRAPHICAL AND PERSONAL NAMES, with a complete list of Scriptural Names. \$1 50.  
THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE HUMAN TEMPERAMENTS, by W. B. Powell, M.D. \$2.  
THE SPEECHES OF JOHN BRIGHT ON THE AMERICAN QUESTION, with Portrait. \$2 75.  
TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUATION. \$1 75.  
EYE, EAR, AND THROAT DISEASES—a Book for the People. \$1 25.  
PHYSIOLOGY OF THE OPERA. 60 cts.  
CHAPEL AND CHURCH ARCHITECTURE: 40 oil-colored Engravings of different styles of Churches, and other Engravings of plans for Halls, Vestries, Dwelling Houses, etc. 12. Address  
**FWLER AND WELLS,**  
389 Broadway, New York.

**DR. JEROME KIDDER'S** Highest Premium Electro-Medical Apparatus.—New improvements patented in the United States, England, and France.  
Address **DR. JEROME KIDDER,**  
483 Broadway, New York.



## LADIES' COLUMN.

## JANUARY.

EXTRACTS FROM MRS. BRIGHT'S JOURNAL.

Have spent a pleasant day receiving New Year's calls, and a merry hour at its close comparing experiences with my husband. Had the satisfaction of hearing my dress pronounced "stylish," and the pleasure of telling him that I made it myself. Thanks to my Wheeler & Wilson, I know nothing of what somebody calls "the wife's nightmare"—dressmaker's bills! \* \* \*

This week I have given up to the usual calls of "the season." My friends compliment me upon my good health and spirits; and I think the cause of both is the freedom from anxiety resulting from a well-ordered household, which, without vanity, and simply stating a fact, I believe mine to be. The secret of it is that I insist upon having every thing done in its season, and never suffer the work of one month to accumulate upon that of another; consequently, I have few "housekeepers' trials," and can enjoy a leisure hour without the uncomfortable sense of something left undone.

Have just paid my usual evening visit to the nursery; heard the little prayers, given the good-night kisses, and left them to slumber, sure that "all is well" with my darlings. Mine should be "a calm and thankful heart," it is a happy home, a loving husband, and sweet, healthful children can make it so.

## FEBRUARY.

Went to the concert with my husband. He says that music being my only extravagance, he is obliged to indulge me, in spite of a reproving conscience. This is "his little joke" at my expense; for the extravagance is, to say the least, mutual, and he knows well that I should not enjoy music, or anything else, if he did not share it with me. Moreover, he holds with me the doctrine, that money is well spent which contributes to refine our tastes and beautify our lives. Therefore the concert and all good music, wherever we meet it, comes under the head of "necessary expenses" in our domestic economy. \* \* \*

A quiet, happy evening at home, put on record for another proof that the simplest pleasures are often the sweetest. A new book read aloud by my dear husband was the only entertainment; and my fingers were busy meanwhile—shall I tell it?—darning stockings! But that homely embroidery fitted well with Herbert Spencer's genial philosophy, and while I gained new ideas about my boy's education, I had a certain satisfaction in feeling that I was making comfortable provision for his toes also. Dear little toes! May the feet that own them stray into no by or forbidden paths.

## MARCH.

"A man's work is from sun to sun, and woman's work is never done," says the old adage. But if the woman be wise enough to make herself mistress of a certain little household fairy, whose fingers never weary and never wear out, take my word for it her toil need not outrun the daylight. It is such a pretty little fairy, too, so obedient to all my behests, so swift, and so sure! I take a fancy to ornament little Alice's frock with braiding, and lo! the fairy fingers fly in and out of the complicated pattern, reproducing all its curves and angles with mathematical precision. I want a tucked skirt, and in an hour the spaces are marked, the tucks folded down, the neat stitches set like rows of seed-pearls. I have a dozen handkerchiefs to hem, and before these mortal fingers (not clumsy ones, either) could have finished a single one, the whole set are complete! The greatest charm of this fairy is that it possesses the faculty of multiplying itself indefinitely, so that

## LADIES' COLUMN.

## JANUARY.

EXTRACTS FROM MRS. BLANK'S JOURNAL.

Vexed my husband this morning by refusing to receive New Year's calls. He declares that I grow more unsociable every year, and I dare say it is true; but how can I help it? The new year brings me only new cares, and still I sing "with a dolorous pitch," the same song of "stitch, stitch, stitch." \* \* \*

A call this afternoon from Mrs. Bright. She is no younger than I, and perhaps no prettier, yet I was conscious of a contrast not at all to my advantage. How fresh, and handsome, and happy she looked! How faded, and careworn, and sad I felt. What is the secret of the difference, I wonder. \* \* \*

Am hard at work, in mid-winter, upon garments which should have been finished in the first of the season. Poor little Ellie is still wearing her thin summer flannels, because the older children must at least be made respectable for school, and I can not do everything at once. I do my best, yet I seem to be always pursuing my work, never able to overtake it.

Little Ellie is sick to-night, tossing in her sleep, hot with fever. I sit by her crib, sewing upon the flannel skirts at last, and feel sorely that the want of them has caused her illness. Yet how could I help it?

## FEBRUARY.

Tickets for the concert sent unexpectedly by a friend, but my husband did not come home, so was unable to use them for want of an escort. Got only this, by way of comfort, when he did return: "How could I know you wanted to go? You never go anywhere. And what is the use of my coming home, to sit alone down stairs, when you always stay in your own room? Don't blame me for your disappointment; it is your own fault." Is this true, really, and am I then so much to blame? God knows it is not for my pleasure that I sit alone evening after evening, plying the weary needle; not for my happiness that I know him seeking his enjoyment in people and things apart from me. Yet what can I do? Is it not a hard alternative when one has to choose between neglecting one's husband or one's children? \* \* \*

Nothing pleasant to record this evening, which is, alas, nothing new. Busy all day with my needle; too tired and dull to welcome my husband at night very cheerfully; considered "cross" in consequence, and tempted to deserve the title by being so in reality. Do marriage and maternity necessarily mean slavery? Taking my daily life for example, the answer would be a bitter affirmative.

## MARCH.

Have accomplished little or nothing this week, owing to little Ellie's illness. She has been just sick enough to want continual petting and nursing, and of course it is only I who can do it to her satisfaction. Why is it that children always tyrannize over their mothers, I wonder!

Looked wofully this morning toward the pile of work which has accumulated during Ellie's illness. Stockings to darn, trousers to patch, aprons to mend, frocks to make, shirts to cut out! One pair of weary hands to do it all—one heavy heart to bear all the complaints and annoyance that arise when it is not done. There is a reason for all things, it is said, but I confess I can not see why my life should be wasted in this hopeless sort of toil. I would not complain if the results were adequate to the labor; but I have so little to show for my day's work; so much more than I can possibly do is left undone. Yet I give myself wholly to these household duties, even to the neglect of what I feel to be better things. My mind is narrowed down to

every woman may command its services for her own household. And for my part, I would dispense with many luxuries for the sake of securing such services, if I were not so fortunate as to have them at command already.

## APRIL.

Had a spare ticket for the last Philharmonic rehearsal, and called for Mrs. Blank, thinking she would like to accompany me. Found her up to her eyes in plain sewing—"would like to go dearly, but couldn't possibly spare the time;" which I thought very odd indeed. Her family is no larger than mine; her income no smaller; yet she never seems to have time for the simplest recreation. One is tempted to be uncharitable and ask: What can the reason be, meanness or bad management?

Spent an hour at my sewing-machine this morning braiding a sash for Charlie. My husband laughs at what he calls my propensity for finery. But if I have a weakness—it is to see my children well dressed. Comfortable and neat, of course, they always are; and when I can make their little garments beautiful also, at small cost of time or money, where is the harm? "Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like" the lilies of the field; but are not the lilies of the field, and all the other blossoms that God has clothed with beauty, examples in a certain sense, and excuses for personal adornment?

## MAY.

A great misfortune happened to-day. Poor little Alice experienced her first grief in the loss of a tiny black-and-tan terrier, "Jet" by name, who died suddenly this morning. The little creature has been her pet for a year, and she is heart-broken at his death. Have been trying to devise something for her consolation, and think I will take her with me this afternoon, when I make my donation-visit to the Church Charity Foundation. \* \* \*

Found my idea a good one. Alice was delighted with our excursion, quite falling in love with the poor old ladies and helpless little orphans at the "Home." It is her first glimpse into such an institution, and I was surprised to see the intelligent interest she manifested. One child attracted her special attention—a bright-eyed little thing called Jessie, and, singularly enough, nicknamed "Jet." I saw Alice's eyes fill up at the familiar sound, and presently her little hand stole into mine: "I should like to give her something, mamma, may I?" So allowed her to choose a book from my basket, and watched the presentation, which gave at least as much pleasure to the giver as the recipient.

## JUNE.

A delightful afternoon at the Academy of Design—Frank and Alice with me, as they have been every year since old enough to go out with me at all. I think one can not cultivate artistic tastes too soon in children, so take pains to have mine see pictures, statues, curiosities—everything beautiful that is within our reach; and, from the first, I make a point of teaching them to observe and discriminate, that they may enjoy things intelligently—not merely for show or glitter. The reward of my trouble comes to me already; for Frank's comments and criticisms this afternoon were (without being in the least piggish or unchildlike) so sensible as to make him a most agreeable companion. \* \*

Celebrated little Helen's fifth birthday with a doll's tea-party. Invited ten little girls with their dolls, and gave up the afternoon to the entertainment, which passed off without a cloud. Confirmed in my creed, that any outlay of time and trouble which goes to make children happy is a profitable investment.

## JULY.

Practiced industriously for two hours this morning, "making up," as it—mischievously says, "for time lost at the sewing-machine." The "household fairy" has just accomplished, under my super-

the range of my work-basket, my aspirations confined to the circle of my needle; yet even that poor ambition meets perpetual failure.

## APRIL.

Refused an invitation to go the Philharmonic with Mrs. Bright, who looked surprised when I gave want of time as an excuse. She seems to have plenty of time for going out, though one would think her family cares would confine her as much as mine. Perhaps she neglects her children to take her pleasure! When a mother goes to so many concerts and lectures, reads all the new books, entertains company, and all that sort of thing, it's very apt to be the case that the children's stockings are not darned, nor their petticoats mended! \* \* \*

Worked since early morning and till near midnight on a spring dress for Annie to wear to school. Had to go to bed at last and leave it unfinished, with the pleasant anticipation of her disappointment to-morrow. "She is so tired of wearing her old merino!" And no wonder. The children are known by one dress before I have time to make them another; although they have no superfluous work on them either. Annie complains sometimes, poor child, of her untrimmed frocks; and I answer her with mild moralities about the beauty of simplicity and the sin of vanity; which silence without satisfying her, and leave me self-reproached for preaching what I would not practice, except through necessity.

## MAY.

A most unhappy record to-day. Came down to breakfast worried and irritable, and found Arthur holding a young canary-bird in his hand. "Look, mother!" he exclaimed eagerly, "Harry Warren has given me this dear little bird; his mother let me choose the prettiest one in the nest." "And what are you going to do with it?" I asked impatiently, some evil spirit making his happy excitement utterly distasteful to me. "Why, keep it, of course. You'll get a cage for it, papa, won't you? I've wished for a bird so long;" and his imploring look at me should have been enough to dispel the hateful feeling. But not so. I answered hastily: "No such thing. Your father can not afford to buy cages, while so many things are more needed. Carry the bird back again; I can't be bothered with it." Almost before the speech was ended, I had repented; but it was too late then to recall it. Arthur was too proud to remonstrate, and without a word marched out of the room, coming back no more. My husband gave me one look—that was all. The meal passed in miserable silence; the day has gone by as wretchedly. Arthur avoided me in proud resentment—my own conscience my sorest punishment.

## JUNE.

Spent the afternoon shopping on Broadway and Canal Street. Getting into the stage, tired and heated, my hands full of small parcels, and my spirits dejected in the recollection of how much money I had spent, and how little I had to show for it, I encountered Mrs. Bright and two of her children—all three looking provokingly like her name! They were dressed so charmingly in the freshest of spring attire, and had been to the Academy of Design. "Had I visited the Exhibition this year? Was I not delighted with those lovely girl-faces of Wentler's? Those delicious little landscapes of Shattuck's?" and so on, and so on, till I felt more dejected than ever in my painful consciousness of a contrast, not to my advantage, that Mrs. Bright's presence always forces on me. She takes life easily. I wish I had her secret. \* \* \*

Poor Ellie gone to bed in tears. She and her doll were invited to Helen Bright's birth-day party, but the doll—significantly named Flora McFlimsy—had, like her namesake, "nothing to wear." Ellie would not go without her, and I feel self-reproached for her disappointment. I ought to have dressed her doll long ago; but how can I, with so many human dolls wanting dresses?



vision, six new shirts for his lordship; not to speak of a host of brown holland aprons for Charlie and Helen, and some stout gingham frocks for Alice—these last for country wear; which, according to my practical view of things, was time very well “lost!” Still, I must not neglect my music, for I know its value too well as one of “the ties that bind” us in household unity and harmony. \* \* \*

A busy day packing for the country. We have been fortunate enough to secure board so near the city that my husband can attend to his business, and still spend the evenings with his family. My house is in order, my summer sewing all done, the children provided with everything needful; and I look forward to a happy holiday.

Have arranged our little apartments so that they begin to look homelike. Two or three engravings on the walls, some books, my work-basket, and Alice's canary in the window, give the familiar aspect; while the lovely outside views of woods and river, upland and meadow, atone for all deficiencies within.

#### AUGUST.

Went down to the river for a swimming lesson to-day. Frank learned to swim last summer, and has undertaken now to teach the children and myself. No great progress as yet: but we all splashed about, and had a merry time. A sudden cloud came up while we were still in the river, and gave us a shower bath in addition to the plunge. The effects of the rain-drops upon the water, seen from the midst of them, was exceedingly beautiful. \* \* \*

Some new arrivals from the city this afternoon, among them an acquaintance—Mrs. Blank. Met her unexpectedly on the piazza, and had the pleasure of rendering her some little service, which she appreciated almost too gratefully. Am glad of the opportunity to improve my acquaintance with her. \* \* \*

Went up to Mrs. Blank's room to ask her to join us in a “crabbing” expedition. Found her sewing, as usual, and too busy to go. I discovered at last, however, the reason why she never has time for anything; she attempts to do her family sewing without a sewing machine! No wonder her work is never done. Gave up the crabbing party, and told her of my experience of the “household fairy,” which so astonished and delighted her that she is determined, at any sacrifice, to have one for herself.

#### SEPTEMBER.

Have tested an idea which came to me some ago, and found it worthy of record. It was simply to suggest for Alice a permanent instead of temporary interest in the little orphan Jessie, and show her how to turn it to good account—which I did accordingly; and it is now one of her chief interests to work for little “Jet.” She saves her pocket-money to buy books, or playthings, or small articles of dress for her, and gives up many of her play-hours to sewing for her. What she can do is of course nothing very important in itself, but I encourage it for its influence upon her own character, and see already the good effects. Her sense of responsibility makes her thoughtful and womanly; and where before she was rather inclined to self-indulgence, this new interest has taught her practical lessons of self-denial. May these be only first fruits of a life rich in good works and charity. \* \* \*

Attended a bright little dinner-party last night at Dr. R.—'s. Met several celebrities of the pencil and the pen, who for once were as enjoyable personally as in their books and pictures.

#### OCTOBER.

Celebrated the anniversary of our wedding-day by a drive in the Park, a stroll down the Lovers' Walk, and a row across the lake. The day was heavenly, with its soft, misty sunshine and brilliant autumn foliage, and our own hearts harmonized

#### JULY.

Bridget's evening out, and I took her place in the nursery to guard the sleeping children. A feeling, half ludicrous, half pitiful, took possession of me as I sat there sewing; a wish that I was servant instead of mistress, that I might have the privilege of at least one evening in the week to spend as I pleased! Ridiculous, of course; nevertheless it is painfully true that I do not have as much time for recreation as my own servants.

Third of July, and to-morrow the awful Fourth must be endured, with its multiplied miseries of run mad, frightened babies, servants “on a rampage,” etc. Wish I could have escaped into the country, as Mrs. Bright did; but, alas! there is a mountain of sewing to be leveled before I can attain to the breezy hills and shady woods that I sigh for. \* \* \*

Baby grows thin and fretful—the heat seems unusually oppressive this summer—and his father is very impatient to get the children out of town. “How long before you can be ready?” he asks almost daily. I am straining every nerve to get through the necessary work, but it will be August before the children can be ready.

#### AUGUST.

Out of town at last through much tribulation. My husband declared that the children must wait no longer if they went without clothes; so packed up what remained of my work to finish in the country and started off yesterday. The journey very unpleasant, owing to heat and intolerable crowding; but our boarding-house promises to be comfortable, and the country around is beautiful, with ample range for the children. Found (to my advantage) that Mrs. Bright and her children had been here since the 1st of July, and was a favorite in the house. Under her directions much more attention was paid me than I should otherwise have received, and in many ways she has been exceedingly kind. I remember (to my shame!) that I have sometimes had uncharitable thoughts about her. \* \* \*

There is a remedy, we are told, for every evil under the sun. Mrs. Bright asserts, with encouraging confidence, that a Wheeler & Wilson is the remedy in my case. I have seen for myself how easily her household cares sit upon her. I have also seen that her children are not neglected, as I once imagined. If a sewing machine is as efficient a helper as her experience seems to prove, what price would be too dear to pay for it?

#### SEPTEMBER.

Have discussed the sewing-machine idea with my husband, and find, to my satisfaction, that he heartily approves of it. A little economy in other expenditures will enable us to purchase one, and my heart is already lightened in anticipation of the burden of fall work. For the last week, at least, I will give myself up to the full enjoyment of these lovely September days, with their misty skies and faintly-turning leaves. I will roam the fields with the children in search of wild grapes, take swimming-lessons in the river, join “crabbing parties,” and “bob for eels!” Also, I will explore the windings and hidden springs of that laughing brook in the woods, and in some green nook, with rippling water and murmuring leaves about me, I will read Jean Ingelow's poems. Who can tell? Perhaps the time is coming when I shall have leisure to read when I please. Just now, an idle hour with a volume of poems seems the rarest luxury. \* \* \*

Home again, and the burden of household cares dropped for a while, must be taken up once more. Fall sewing, fall house-cleaning, pickling and preserving; sending the children to school, and getting settled generally. But I bring to the task new energy—boon of rest and hope.

#### OCTOBER.

The important purchase has been made, and I am really the owner of a sewing machine. I walk around it with a sort of

with all its loveliness. Thirteen years since we were married, and it seems only yesterday! But such happy, loving years press lightly. On the lake, floating in one of those fairy-like skiffs among the swans and water-lilies, I—grew poetical, and repeated those four loveliest stanzas of “The Miller's Daughter.”

“Look into mine eyes, with thine, true wife.”

But as for me, I could only think of the sweet old hymn, “When all Thy mercies, O my God!” for one verse had been in my mind all day:

“Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
Has made my cup run o'er,  
And in a kind and faithful friend,  
Has doubled all my store.”

Paid my annual subscription to the “Association for the Relief of the Industrious Poor.” This charity especially interests me, because it is based on a sound principle—employment furnished to the destitute, and full value paid for the labor. This self-respect is preserved while distress is relieved.

#### NOVEMBER.

Another birthday to be recorded; not celebrated by a doll's tea-party—Alice is too old for that—but not less lovingly commemorated. Her father's gift was an engraving of Ary Scheffer's “Temptation,” one of a set of Scriptural subjects which he is collecting for her, and in which she takes great enjoyment. Frank bought her a dainty copy of “The Children's Garland from the Best Poets;” and my own gift was the published record of a beautiful life not long since ended, the “Memorial of Alice B. Haven”—rather mature for her present age; but she will appreciate and, I trust, emulate its sweet lessons of faith and charity in after years. \* \* \*

A busy and unpleasant day, spent chiefly in making up on my sewing machine a number of garments for Christmas distribution among the poor. \* \* \*

An hour at the piano with Frank. It is one of my fancies that the influence of music at home and the power to produce it themselves, goes a great way toward keeping boys out of mischief; so have taken pains to teach Frank carefully, as well as Alice, in anticipation of the time when we can afford masters. \* \* \*

#### DECEMBER.

A merry evening with the children, preparing decorations for our Christmas tree. The little ones, who still keep faith in Santa Claus, were safe in bed, but Frank and Alice assisted gleefully in making cocked hats, cornucopias, and candy boxes, and even papa condescended to lend a helping hand. We adhere religiously to all the time-honored observances of Christmas—endeavoring to make it not only a merry holiday, but a special occasion for inculcating by precept and example the sacred lessons of Him who came to bring “peace on earth, good-will to men.” \* \* \*

Packed and sent away the usual “Christmas boxes”—a gown for Widow McCauley, a basket of groceries for Mary O'Neil, a doll for little motherless Janie Thompson, and other such simple offerings. With the longing in my heart to do so much more, this encourages me: “A cup of cold water only shall not lose its reward.”

To-day brings the close of the year marked with fewer cares than blessings; and the last page of my diary, not always faithful in recounting them. Let the final record at least be one of thankful acknowledgment for the “unnumbered comforts” that have surrounded me. Also, a prayer for the “calm and thankful heart” that is free alike from “murmurs” and “vain confidence.”

awe, fingering the mysterious hooks and gauges, and wondering shall I ever comprehend and make available its delicate mechanism! Mrs. Bright assures me that I shall, under the careful instructions furnished by Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson. I go this morning to their beautiful rooms on Broadway for my first lesson.

Gave Arthur for his birthday a present which will make him forget my unkindness about the canary-bird. It was, in fact, the same bird, which I took pains to obtain, and for which I bought a pretty cage; denying myself a new pair of gloves that I need in order to do so. A small enough sacrifice to atone for my fault! Hung up the cage in the dining-room window, and laid a little note on Arthur's plate, signifying his ownership. The quick tears in his eyes, the warm color flushing his brow when he read it, expressed everything without words. I knew that he understood all I mean by the gift; and his look of loving gratitude made me able, for the first time, to forgive myself.

#### NOVEMBER.

Fall sewing almost done; thanks to my invaluable sewing machine. It has been all that I hoped—more than I dared to anticipate—in the way of assistance; and, indirectly, other advantages flow from it. My husband looks up with a smile when I take my seat after dinner: “Not quite so exclusive as you used to be!” And the children: “Oh! mamma sits down stairs every evening now. Isn't it a great deal nicer, papa?” It is pleasant to feel that my presence is the attraction for all of them; and I inwardly resolved that it shall not be lacking in future. I will “use all diligence” to retain and perfect the family reunion, not forgetting to be thankful for the opportunity to do so. \* \* \*

Played and sang with the children this evening while they practiced some Christmas carols for their Sunday-school concert. Looked over my shoulder—hearing a manly base suddenly in the “Three Kings of Orient,” and met my husband's eyes, with a look in them that said: “This is what I like.” So prolonged our rehearsal till the children's bed-time; and finished the evening with a game of chess, in which I had the satisfaction of checkmating him—purely by accident, as he conceitedly declared.

#### DECEMBER.

A couplet from Stoddart's charming version of “The Children in the Wood” has flitted through my brain all day:

“And leaf by leaf the rose of youth  
Came back to Lady Jane.”

Truly I am younger as well as happier, now that the weight of a forever-unfinished task is lifted from me. I shall never cease to be grateful to Mrs. Bright for introducing me to her “household fairy.” It has proved to me more than that—a household angel. \* \* \*

“Merrie Christmas” is at hand once more, and all hearts are attuned to its gladness. The children are full of important secrets. Mamma has hers also; among them a marvelously-dressed doll that will gladden Ella's heart, and a braided dress that will satisfy Annie's wildest desires. Suspicious-looking parcels are smuggled into the house from time to time, showing that papa has his little mystery, too, and I think I shall not much longer covet that copy of “Melodies and Madrigals!” We do not forget, either, these little children of God in whose homes no Christmas-trees grow. Our good cheer shall be shared with them, for His sake who said, “Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me.”



## On Ethnology.

True Christianity will gain by every step which is made in the knowledge of man.—*Spurzheim.*

### WHAT WE OWE TO ASIA.

DR. DRAPER says: "Asia has always been regarded as the birthplace of man. The researches of comparative philology afford abundant evidence that the present inhabitants of Europe are of Oriental descent. But the activity that existed in the early history of the East has long ago given way to stagnation. There is nothing to excite locomotion. Vast multitudes during their whole lives scarcely leave the place where they were born. There are no improvements in food, in clothing, or in habitations. As their ancestors lived in past times, so do they. They do not seek to get rid of tyranny. The sense of political improvement is lost. The people only appreciate tranquillity and rest. It was not always thus in the East.

"In times of which history has failed to preserve any account, that continent must have been the scene of prodigious human activity. In it were first developed those fundamental inventions and discoveries which really lie at the basis of progress of the human race—the subjugation of domestic animals, the management of fire, the expression of thought by writing. We are apt to overlook how much man must have done, how much he must have added to his natural powers in pre-historic times. We forget how many contributions to our own comforts are of Oriental origin. Their commonness hides them from our view. If the European wishes to know how much he owes to the Asiatic, he has only to cast a glance at an hour of his daily life. The clock which summons him from his bed in the morning was the invention of the East, as also were clepsydras and sun-dials. The prayer for his daily bread that he has said from his infancy, first rose from the side of a Syrian mountain. The linens and cottons with which he clothes himself, though they may be very fine, are inferior to those that have been made from time immemorial in the looms of India. The silk was stolen by some missionaries for his benefit from China. He could buy better steel than that with which he shaves himself, in the old city of Damascus, where it was first invented. The coffee he expects at breakfast was first grown by the Arabians, and the natives of Upper India prepared the sugar with which he sweetens it. A school-boy can tell the meaning of the Sanscrit words *sachara canda*. If his tastes are light and prefer tea, the virtues of that excellent leaf were first pointed out by the industrious Chinese. They also taught him how to make and use the cup and saucer in which to serve it. His breakfast-tray was lacquered in Japan. There is a tradition that leavened bread was first made of the waters of the Ganges. The egg he is breaking was laid by a fowl whose ancestors were first domesticated by Malaccans, unless she may have been—though that will not alter the case—a modern Shanghai. If there are preserves and fruits on his board, let him remember with thankfulness that Persia first gave him



PORTRAIT OF A SOUAKINY.

the cherry, the peach, the plum. If in any of these pleasant preparations he detects the flavor of alcohol, let it remind him that that substance was distilled by the Arabians, who have set him the praiseworthy example, which it will be for his benefit to follow, of abstaining from its use. When he talks about coffee and alcohol, he is using Arabic words. A thousand years before it had occurred to him to enact laws of restriction in the use of intoxicating drinks, the prophet of Mecca did the same thing, and, what is more to the purpose, has compelled to this day all Asia and Africa to obey them. We gratify our taste for personal ornaments in the way the Orientals have taught us—with pearls, rubies, sapphires, diamonds. Of public amusements it is the same. The most magnificent fireworks are still to be seen in India and China; and as regards the pastimes of private life, Europe has produced no invention that can rival the game of chess. We have no hydraulic construction as great as the Chinese Canal, no fortifications as extensive as the Chinese Wall; we have no artesian wells that can at all approach in depth to some of theirs. We have not yet resorted to the practice of obtaining coal gas from the interior of the earth; they have borings for that purpose more than 3,000 feet deep."

TRUE COURTESY.—Real courtesy is widely different from the courtesy which blooms only in the unshine of love and the smile of beauty, and withers and cools down in the atmosphere of poverty, age, and toil. Show me the man who can quit the brilliant society of the young, to listen to the kindly voice of age; who can hold cheerful converse with one whom years has deprived of charms. Show me the man of generous impulses, who is always ready to help the poor and needy; show me the man who treats unprotected maidenhood as he would the heiress, surrounded by the protection of rank, riches, and family. Show me the man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy, the respect that is due to woman as woman, in any condition or class; show me such a man, and you show me a gentleman—nay, you show me better, you show me a true Christian.

### THE EASTERN NUBIANS.

THE Eastern Nubians are tribes of roving people who inhabit the country between the Nile and the Red Sea: the northern division of this race are the Ababdeh, who reach northward in the eastern desert as far as Kosseir, and toward the parallel of Deir border on the Bishari. The Bishari reach thence toward the confines of Abyssinia. The mountain of Offa, fifteen days' journey distant from Assouan, is their chief seat. The Hadharebe are still farther southward, and reach to Souakin, on the Red Sea. The Souakiny belong to this race. Macrizi speaks of these nations as partly Christians in his time: he calls them Bejawy, or Bejas. It appears that their country contained many churches, or religious establishments, previous to the devastation of northern Africa by the apostles of Islam. The Bejas appear to have been the descendants of the people who in ancient times, under the name of Blemmyes, are described by Strabo and other writers as a powerful nation in the Nilotic countries. Being troublesome neighbors to the Roman governors of Egypt, they were driven out by Diocletian, who brought the Nobatæ of Libya to occupy their country. The latter are in all probability the Barbára, the present inhabitants of the valley of the Nile.

The present Bishari are extremely savage and inhospitable; they are said to drink the warm blood of living animals: they are for the most part nomadic, and live on flesh and milk.

The physical characters of this race have been described by many travelers who have visited some of their tribes. Among these are MM. Salt, Burckhardt, Du Bois-Aymé, Belzoni, and Wilkinson. The notices left by various writers as to their history have been carefully collected by M. Quatremère and the learned Professor Ritter. By these writers they are described as a handsome people, with beautiful features, fine expressive eyes, of slender and elegant form; their complexion is said to be a dark brown, or a dark chocolate color. Belzoni, in describing the Ababdeh, says that "their hair is very crisp. Their head-dresses," he adds, "are very curious. Some are proud of having their hair long enough to reach below their ears, and then formed into curls, which are so entangled and matted with grease that they can not be combed. That they may not derange their *coiffure*, they wear a piece of wood resembling a packing-needle, with which they scratch their heads." The annexed figure of a Souakiny will serve as a specimen of their portraits.

## THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

S. R. WELLS, EDITOR.

Is devoted to *The Science of Man*, in all its branches, including PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, SOCIOLOGY, &c. It furnishes a guide in *Choosing a Pursuit*, in selecting a *Wife* or a *Husband*, and in judging of the dispositions of those around us, by the external "Signs of Character."

TERMS.—A New Volume, the 43d, commenced with the Jan. number. Published monthly, at \$2 a year in advance. Sample numbers, 20 cents. Clubs of ten or more, \$1 50 each. Supplied by Booksellers and Newsmen everywhere. Address, MESSRS. FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York, U. S. A.



## ARTIFICIAL LEGS,

In the special treatment of amputations of the Thigh, KNEE-JOINT, and Leg; anatomically constructed and applied, with due regard to the Pathological condition of parts and representative natural functions.

## ARTIFICIAL FEET,

For Disarticulations of the ankle-joint ("SYMES"), an operation of primary importance for the greatest good of the patient, in the perfect compensation of the natural loss which appropriate apparatus supplies.

## SURGICAL APPARATUS FOR EXTREME RESECTIONS

Of the Shoulder and Elbow-Joints, Os Humeri and Radius; scientifically constructed and applied to restore the arm and fore-arm to usefulness in the exercise of natural functions.

ARTIFICIAL HANDS and ARMS, of great excellence and beauty.

## SPECIAL APPARATUS

For limbs shortened by coxalgia; unique, natural in dress, and eminently useful.

UNITED STATES SOLDIERS and SEAMEN are furnished with first-class Artificial Legs, Feet, and Apparatus for Resections of Arms, without charge, per commission of Surgeon-General JOSEPH K. BARNES, U. S. A. by E. D. HUDSON, M. D., Clinton Hall, Floor Mercantile Library, Astor Place, New York. m.3.

## IMPORTANT TO AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED in every town throughout the land, to sell my new and popular **MAPS and CHARTS**. This is a rare chance for all out of employment to procure a pleasant and profitable occupation. I have the best assortment of Maps and Charts for travelling agents published in the United States. My Agents are making from five dollars to twenty dollars per day selling my Lincoln, Johnson, and Our Patriots' Charts. Send for a Catalogue giving full particulars. Address

**GAYLORD WATSON,**  
Successor to **PHELPS & WATSON**, 16 Beekman Street, New York. Apr. 17.

## THE HOME JOURNAL.

On Wednesday, Feb. 14, commenced a

NEW AND BRILLIANT ROMANCE

BY **LAMARTINE**,  
entitled

## FIOR' DALIZA:

AN IDYL OF ITALIAN LIFE,

Which will run through about ten numbers of the paper.

This, however, is only one of its features. Among the attractions of the present volume are a new Series of Sketches by **BARRY GRAY**; Original, Essays, Book Reviews, Art Notes and Notices, Musical and Dramatic Criticism, Brief Editorials on Topics Astir, Sparkling Sketches, Spicy Letters, Social, Fashion and Foreign Gossip, Pithy Paragraphs, Personal Items, Early Extracts from Unpublished Works, Choice Selections from English, French, and other Foreign Periodicals. In all, in fact, that tends to make

An Instructive & Entertaining Newspaper,

THE HOME JOURNAL will still retain its reputation as the favorite of the belles-lettres press.

**TERMS.**—For one copy, one year, \$8 00; for three copies, \$7 50; or one copy for three years, \$7 50; always in advance.

Subscriptions, orders, remittances, and all other communications to be addressed to the Publishers,

**N. P. WILLIS & MORRIS PHILLIPS,**  
107 Fulton St., New York.

Single copies for sale by all News Agents in the United States and Canada.

Price, Seven Cents. 1t.



## WOODWARD'S COUNTRY HOMES,

A new, practical and original work Elegantly Illustrated with 122

## DESIGNS AND PLANS

OF HOUSES

## OF MODERATE COST.

Including Stables and Out-Buildings, with a chapter on the Construction of Balloon Frames.

Price \$1 50. Mailed free to any Address.

**GEO. E. & F. W. WOODWARD,**  
Publishers,  
37 Park Row,  
New York.

## E. REMINGTON & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF



## REVOLVERS, RIFLES, MUSKETS AND CARBINES,

For the United States Service. Also, Pocket and Belt Revolvers,

Repeating Pistols, Rifle Canes, Revolving Rifles, Rifle and Shot-Gun Barrels, and Gun Materials, sold by Gun Dealers and the Trade generally.

In these days of Housebreaking and Robbery, every House, Store, Bank, and Office, should have one of REMINGTON'S REVOLVER. Parties desiring to avail themselves of the late improvements in Pistols, and superior workmanship and form, will find all combined in the New Remington Revolvers.

Circulars containing cuts and description of our Arms will be furnished upon application.

**E. REMINGTON & SONS, Hion, N. Y.**

**MOORE & NICHOLS,** Agents,  
No. 40 Courtlandt St., New York.

## WATER CURE JOURNAL.

We can furnish complete sets of the "Water Cure Journal," 1845 to 1862 inclusive, eighteen volumes, bound in cloth, for \$45. Also a few partial sets, at \$2 per volume, prepaid by mail. Address this Office.

**HOW TO COOK WITHOUT THE USE** OF SALT, Butter, Lard, or Condiments. A book for those who "Eat to Live." By mail, 20 cents. Mrs. M. E. Cox, M. D., Chester, N. H. April, 1t.\*

## THE HERALD OF HEALTH FOR 1866.

Price \$1.50 for the year, 15 cents for Single Numbers.

We will send the January, February, March and April Nos. as samples, to those unacquainted with this work, for 40 cents. The four Nos. contain 160 large pages. The April number contains an eloquent discourse by Rev. O. B. Frothingham, on the Value of Human Life, and cannot fail to interest everybody. Send and get four copies for 40 cents; also one new book circular free. We have several new books recently published, for which we want agents. Address,

**MILLER, WOOD & CO.,**  
15 LAIGHT STREET, N. Y.

## GREAT INDUCEMENT

FOR

## SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND MINISTERS.

Large lots of Old and New Books cheaper than ever. Great variety of Sermon Paper. Send for a special Circular.

**N. TIBBALS,**

1t. 145 Nassau St., N. Y.

## Valuable Farm for Sale.

I am authorized to sell a most desirable Farm, situated in Columbia Co., New York, on the Western Mass. Railroad, 24 miles from Stockbridge, Mass., and 7 miles from the Lebanon Shaker Village. It contains 130 acres, comprising meadow, arable land, orchards and woodland, with a fine large dwelling-house and all the necessary out-buildings. The soil is fertile, the water good, and the situation a remarkably pleasant one. Price moderate and terms easy.

Address, **D. H. JACQUES,**  
859 BROADWAY, N. Y.

## MISCELLANEOUS PUBLICATIONS.

PRICES, PREPAID, BY MAIL.

THE RELIGION OF MANHOOD, By Dr. Robinson.....	\$1 50
THE SCIENCE OF MAN, applied to Epidemics. Physiological.....	75
THE SWIMMERS GUIDE.....	20
THE TRUE TEMPERANCE PLATFORM.....	80
THE YOUNG LADIES' GUIDE.....	1 50
THIERS' FRENCH REVOLUTION, in 2 vols. An able work.....	5 00
TREATISE ON PHOTOGRAPHY, By Robert Hunt.....	1 50
TUPPER'S PROVERBIAL PHILOSO- PHY AND POEMS.....	1 50
TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUATION, By John Wilson.....	1 75
RELIGIOUS TRAINING OF CHILDREN, By C. E. Beecher.....	1 75
CAREY'S SOCIAL SCIENCE.....	2 25
TRUMPET OF FREEDOM, (46 Patri- otic Songs set to Music).....	60
THE POTOMAC AND RAPIDAN.....	2 00
PRACTICAL METAL WORKERS' ASSISTANT.....	6 50
GRASSES AND FORAGE PLANTS.....	2 00
SWEDENBORG'S BIOGRAPHY.....	75
TANNING, CURRYING, and Leather Dressing, in all its Branches, and Latest Improvements.....	12 00
OUR FARM of 4 Acres, and how to manage it.....	1 25
DERRICK AND DRILL.....	1 75
ESOP'S FABLES.....	2 00
JOACHIN AND BOAG.....	2 50
CUPPER'S STAIR BUILDER.....	6 00
WHATELEY'S CORRUPTIONS OF CHRISTIANITY.....	1 75
WILSON ON BURNS, (the Scottish Poet).....	1 75
GREENE'S Overland Route to Cali- fornia.....	2 00
MYSTERIES OF ASTROLOGY.....	2 00
YOU-MAN'S Class Book of Chemistry.....	1 75
PHOTOGRAPH MANUAL.....	1 50
DWYER'S ELOCUTION.....	1 50
WATSON'S CALISTHENICS.....	2 00
WATSON'S MANUAL.....	1 25
BUTLER in New Orleans.....	50
COLTON's Correspondence of Henry Clay.....	2 50
CUSHING'S Results of Slavery.....	1 50
LIFE AND WORKS OF FATHER MATTHEW.....	2 00

With all Works on Phrenology, Hygiene, Laws of Life, Physiology, Phonography, Physiognomy, Agriculture, Chemistry, Architecture—and Science generally. Wholesale and Retail.

Address, **FOWLER & WELLS,**  
859 Broadway, New York.

## DAY'S AMERICAN READY-

Reckoner, containing Tables for rapid calculations of aggregate Values, Wages, Salaries, Board, Interest Money, etc. etc. Also, Tables of Timber, Plank, Board and Log Measurements, with full explanations how to measure them, either by the square foot (board measure), or cubic foot (timber measure). Also, how to Measure Wood by the Cord, with Tables applicable to Piles of Wood of any shape, and showing in a simple manner how to ascertain the Contents in Cords of a Pile of any shape. Also, Tables of Land Measurements, showing the Contents of a Piece of Land of almost any shape, from a quarter acre up to ten acres, and telling exactly how to Measure Land in any quantity by Chains and Links, or by Yards and Feet. Also, telling how to describe a piece of land in deeding it. Also, giving information as to acquiring and locating a Farm on the Public Lands of the United States. By B. H. DAY. This Ready-Reckoner is composed of Original Tables which are positively correct, having been revised in the most careful manner. It is a book of 192 pages, and embraces more matter than 500 pages of any other Reckoner.

Bound in boards, with cloth back, \$0 50  
Bound in cloth, gilt back, 0 75  
Bound in leather tucks (Pocket- book Style)..... 1 25

## MRS. CROWEN'S AMERICAN

Ladies' Cookery Book. Comprising every variety of information for ordinary and holiday occasions, and containing over 1,200 original Receipts for preparing and cooking Soups and Broths, Fish and Oysters, Clams, Mussels and Scallops, Lobsters, Crabs and Terrapins, Meats of all kinds, Poultry and Game, Eggs and Cheese, Vegetables and Salads, Sauces of all kinds, Fancy Desserts, Puddings and Custards, Pies and Tarts, Bread and Biscuits, Rolls and Cakes, Preserves and Jellies, Pickles and Catsups, Potted Meats, etc., etc. Together with valuable and important hints on choosing and purchasing all kinds of Provisions, and preparing Ripe Fruits for Table, Bills of Fare for the relief of young housekeepers, Arrangement of the Table for every variety of Dinner Parties, Etiquette of the Dinner Table, Cookery for Invalids, Carving Made Easy, etc. The whole being a complete system of American Cookery. All the Receipts in this work have been carefully tried, and may be relied upon as the result of actual experience.

12mo, cloth binding, 474 pages... \$2 00

## MARTINE'S SENSIBLE LET-

ter-Writer; being a comprehensive and complete Guide and Assistant for those who desire to carry on Epistolary Correspondence; containing a large collection of model letters, on the simplest matters of life, adapted to all ages and conditions. The whole containing 800 Sensible Letters and Notes. This is an invaluable book for those persons who have not had sufficient practice to enable them to write letters without great effort. It contains such a variety of letters, that models may be found to suit every subject. Bound in boards, with illuminated cover and cloth back, 207 pages.... \$0 50  
Bound in cloth..... 0 75

## SPAYTH'S DRAUGHTS OR

Checkers for Beginners. Being a comprehensive guide for those who desire to learn the game. This treatise was written by HENRY SPAYTH, the celebrated player, and is by far the most complete and instructive elementary work on Draughts ever published. It is profusely illustrated with diagrams of ingenious stratagems, curious positions and perplexing problems, and contains a great variety of interesting and instructive games, progressively arranged and clearly explained with notes, so that the learner may easily comprehend them. With the aid of this valuable manual, a beginner may soon master the theory of Checkers, and will only require a little practice to become proficient in the game.

Cloth, gilt side..... \$0 75

On receipt of the price, either in cash or stamps, copies of any of the above-named books will be sent to any part of the United States, either by mail or express, securely and neatly packed, prepaid.

**Recollect!** Any book you want, you can have at the advertised price.

Address, **DICK & FITZGERALD,**

PUBLISHERS,

1t. No. 18 Ann Street, New York.





**The New Novelty Microscope**, patented May 24th, 1864, for the examination of Living Insects, Seeds, Flowers, Leaves, Cloth, Bank Bills, Minerals, and opaque objects generally. Adapted to a greater variety of purposes than any other glass ever invented. Is mailed, postage paid, for Two Dollars, or with 12 Beautiful Mounted Objects adapted to its use, for \$3 50.

Address, FOWLER & WELLS, New York.

#### THE CRAIG MICROSCOPE.



This is the best and cheapest microscope in the world for general use. It has just received the First Premium—Silver Medal—at the Ohio State Agricultural Fair. It requires no focal adjustment, magnifies about 100 diameters, or 10,000 times, and is so simple that a child can use it. It will be sent by mail, postage paid, on the receipt of \$2 75, or with six beautiful mounted objects for \$3 50 or with 24 objects, \$5 50.

Address, FOWLER & WELLS, New York.



#### THE EUREKA COFFEE POT.

**LUXURY AND ECONOMY COMBINED.** It is well known to observing and thinking housekeepers, that in making TEA AND COFFEE in the ordinary way, a large portion of the finest aroma and flavor is lost. To obviate this difficulty, several Patent Coffee-Pots have been offered to the Public, but hitherto they have all lacked the two prime elements of general popularity, **SIMPLICITY AND CHEAPNESS**, without which no article can ever be universally adopted.

These indispensable requisites, combined with the utmost effectiveness and economy, have been attained in the **EUREKA CONDENSING TEA AND COFFEE POT**, which is so simple in its construction that any child can understand how to use it, and so cheap that any family can afford to have it, while at the same time it does its work in the most perfect manner, saving all the flavor and aroma, producing a delicious beverage and effecting a **GREAT ECONOMY**.

It is adapted to both Tea and Coffee, and the saving effected by its use, even in a small family (to say nothing of having an incomparably better beverage to drink), will soon amount to many times its cost. Coffee made in this pot need never be thrown away, as it will serve to re-boil for the next meal. It need but to be known to come into **UNIVERSAL USE!** Every family should try it.

Dealers supplied by Messrs. Landers, Frary & Clark, Wholesale Agents, 81 Beekman St., or Geo. B. Morse, General Agent, 889 Broadway, New York.

#### WATSON & STEWART,

Successors to James Pantton,

**SHIRT-BOSOM MANUFACTURERS,**

56 DUANE STREET,

New York.

Orders Solicited. Apr. 17.

**JUST PUBLISHED:** "Suggestions to Young Men on the Subject of Marriage, and Hints to Young Ladies, and to Husbands and Wives," by the Author of the "Avoidable Causes of Disease," etc. Mailed, prepaid 25 cents, by Dr. JOHN ELLIS, 263 West 5th Street, New York. April, 21.

## The Great Cosmopolite Journal

AND

**FAMILY NEWSPAPER,**

**THE NEW YORK**

## WEEKLY HERALD

A MARVEL

Of Cheapness and Excellence.

**THE GREAT CLUB PAPER OF THE COUNTRY.**

IT IS EQUALLY INDISPENSABLE

TO

**The Lawyer,**

**The Doctor,**

**The Parson,**

**The Merchant,**

**The Farmer,**

**The Soldier,**

**The Sailor and**

**The Politician.**

IT PUBLISHES PRIZE POEMS AND STORIES.

HAS CORRESPONDENTS IN ALL THE EUROPEAN CAPITALS.

GIVES TELEGRAPHIC NEWS FROM ALL PARTS  
OF THE WORLD,

CONTAINS THE MOST RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS.

There is in short, no class or interest in the country that does not find itself represented in its columns.

### THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD

CIRCULATES ALL OVER THE UNION.

For advertisers there is no more advantageous medium. For the public generally, no such organ of information.

JUST THINK,

**ONLY TWO DOLLARS A YEAR**

For the Largest, the best Compiled, and most Amusing Paper in the World.

One Copy..... Two Dollars,  
Three Copies..... Five Dollars,  
Five Copies..... Eight Dollars,  
Ten Copies..... Fifteen Dollars.

Any larger number addressed to names of Subscribers One Dollar and Fifty Cents each. An extra copy will be sent to every Club of Ten. Twenty copies to one address, one year, Twenty-five Dollars, and any larger number at same price. An extra copy will be sent to Clubs of Twenty. Specimen copies sent by mail. Postage Five Cents per Copy for Three Months. Address,

**NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD, NEW YORK.**

#### REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Notwithstanding the continued high cost of labor and materials, the Proprietors of the

**WEEKLY**

### Journal of Commerce

Have concluded to reduce the subscription price of their paper for the coming year, in order to bring it within the means of every family in the land. On and after November 1st the charge to single subscribers will be only

**TWO DOLLARS A YEAR,**

if the money is paid strictly in advance. With the view of encouraging the

**FORMATION OF CLUBS,** following reduced rates have been adopted:

Ten Copies to one address .... \$17 50  
Twenty Copies to one address. 35 00

For every Club of twenty an additional copy will be given to the person remitting the money.

We believe that we publish the **BEST** as well as the

**Cheapest Weekly Paper in the Country.**

THE FARMER,

THE MERCHANT,

THE MECHANIC,

THE MANUFACTURER,

THE PROFESSIONAL MAN,

MEN OF ALL EMPLOYMENTS,

and the FAMILIES of each and all of them find

**NO PAPER SO WELL SUITED TO THEIR WANTS.**

We belong to no party. We are independent—not neutral. We express our own opinions—not the opinions of any class or body.

We publish a paper in which we seek to give the TRUTH. Our Commercial Reports, our Markets, our Political and General News are carefully freed from sensation character, and we seek to make the paper trustworthy in every particular. In all matters pertaining to Commerce, Trade and General Business, our paper is without a rival, while in General News we are behind no other publication.

Let those who appreciate the necessities of the country, the importance of sound instruction for the young, the vital necessity of resisting the efforts which RADICAL INFIDELITY is making to debase the men of the nation, and those who believe with us that the only safety of our great republic is in the RIGHT EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE, circulate CONSERVATIVE newspapers like ours.

For news, for instruction, for good morals, for sound political sentiments, for a steady defence of American institutions, take, read and help to circulate the **JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.**

On the First of January, yielding to the oft expressed desire of a large number of our readers, we shall begin the publication of a

#### SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION,

which will be the largest paper in the United States. It will be ready for the first mail on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and will contain everything of interest published in our daily, with the latest news of every description brought down to the hour of publication. It will be issued at the following rates:

Single Copy, one year..... \$5 00  
Five Copies, " ..... 20 00

ADDITIONAL COPIES SAME RATE.

The large daily will be issued as heretofore in two editions for either the morning or evening mail (at the option of subscribers) at the following rates:

Single copy, one year in advance, \$15 00  
" six months, " 8 00

Published by **WILLIAM C. PRIME, DAVID M. STONE** Estate of **DAVID HALE**, deceased, and **WILLIAM H. HALLOCK**, constituting the firm of

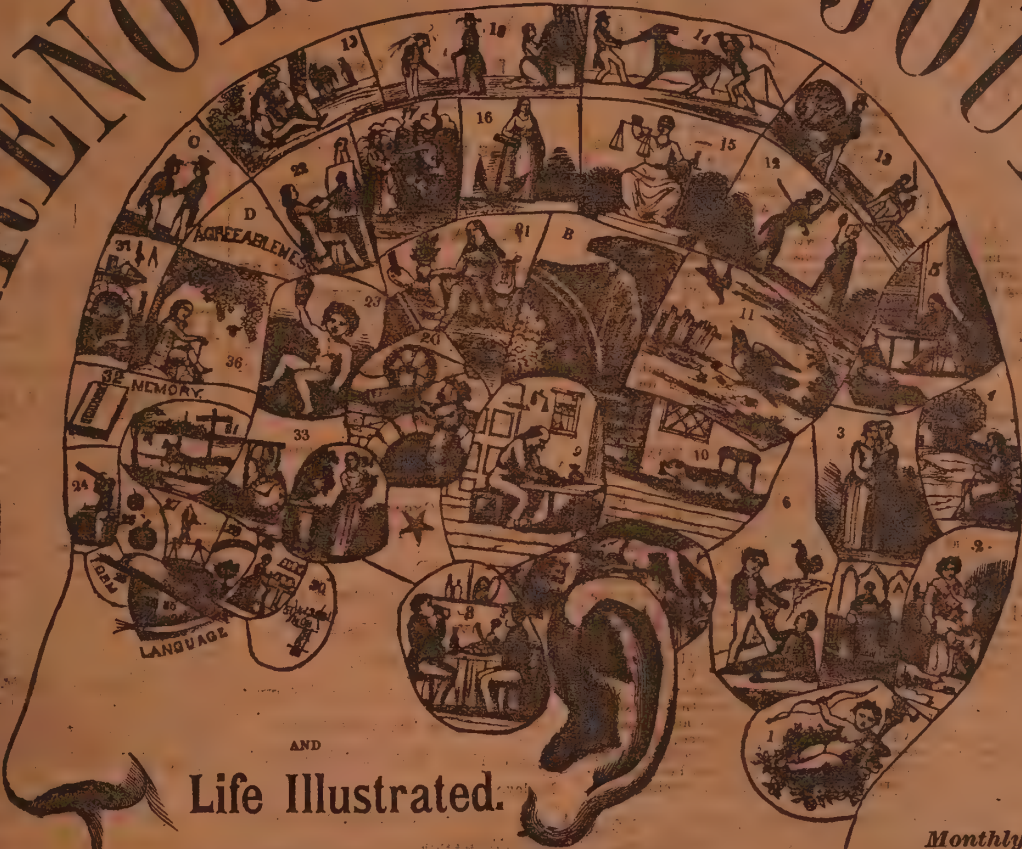
**PRIME, STONE, HALE AND HALLOCK.**

Money may be remitted by mail addressed to

**JOURNAL OF COMMERCE,**  
91 Wall Street, N. Y.



# PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL



## Life Illustrated.

### NAMES AND NUMBERS OF THE FACULTIES.

1. AMATIVENESS.—Connubial love, fondness, affection, etc.
- A. CONJUGAL LOVE.—Union for life, the pairing instinct.
2. PARENTAL LOVE.—Care of offspring, and all young.
3. FRIENDSHIP.—Sociality, union and clinging of friends.
4. INHABITIVENESS.—Love of home and country.
5. CONTINUITY.—Application, finishing up, consecutiveness.
- E. VITATIVENESS.—Clinging to life, repelling disease.
6. COMBATIVENESS.—Defense, resolution, courage, force.
7. DESTRUCTIVENESS.—Executiveness, severity, hardness.
8. ALIMENTIVENESS.—Appetite, relish, feeding, greed.
9. ACQUISITIVENESS.—Frugality, saving, industry, thrift.
10. SECRETIVENESS.—Self-control, policy,
11. CAUTIOUSNESS.—Guardedness, safety,
12. APPROBATIVENESS.—Love of character,
13. SELF-ESTEEM.—Self-respect, dignity,
14. FIRMNESS.—Stability, perseverance,
15. CONSCIENTIOUSNESS.—Sense of right,
16. HOPE.—Expectation, anticipation,
17. SPIRITUALITY.—Intuition, prescience,
18. VENERATION.—Worship, adoration,
19. BENEVOLENCE.—Sympathy, kindness,
20. CONSTRUCTIVENESS.—Ingenuity, invention,
21. IDEALITY.—Taste, love of beauty, poetry,
- B. SUBLIMITY.—Love of the grand, vast,
22. IMITATION.—Copying, Aptitude,
23. MIRTH.—Fun, wit, ridicule, facetiousness,
24. INDIVIDUALITY.—Observation, desire to see
25. FORM.—Memory of shape, looks, persons,
26. SIZE.—Measurement of quantity, distance,
27. WEIGHT.—Control of motion, balancing,
28. COLOR.—Discernment, and love of color,
29. ORDER.—Method, system, going by rule,
30. CALCULATION.—Mental arithmetic.
31. LOCALITY.—Memory of place, position.
32. EVENTUALITY.—Memory of facts, events.
33. TIME.—Telling when, time of day, dates.
34. TUNE.—Love of music, singing
35. LANGUAGE.—Expression by words, acts.
36. CAUSALITY.—Planning, thinking.
37. COMPARISON.—Analysis, inferring,
- C. HUMAN NATURE.—Perception of character.
- D. SUAVITY.—Pleasantness, blandness.

Monthly,  
\$2 a year.

S. R. WELLS,  
EDITOR.



The Bishop.



The Philosopher.



The Brutal King.



Civilized.



The Observer.



Princess of Wales.



Sally Muggins.



Florence Nightingale.



Miss Fury.



The Bully.



The Fool.



The Brutal Clown.



Savage.



The Thinker.



NEW BOOKS. JUST PUBLISHED,  
BY MESSRS. WM. B. SMITH & CO.,

FIELD AND FIRESIDE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
58 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

# MOSSSES FROM A ROLLING STONE. A VOLUME OF POEMS.

BY TENELLA—MARY BAYARD CLARKE.

Author of "Reminiscences of Cuba," "Wood Notes," "Translations of 'Marguerite,'" "Lady Tartuffe," etc. One Vol., 32mo. fine cloth, blue, purple and brown. Price \$1 00. (From the HOME JOURNAL, edited by N. P. WILLIS.)

"Evince the imagination and power of vivid description which mark the true poet. Are characterised by a graceful and flowing versification, a pleasing play of fancy, a beautiful and tender sentiment."

[From the NORFOLK VIRGINIAN.]

\* "In delicacy of thought, warmth of fancy, and vivid reproductions of natural beauties, Mrs. CLARKE has shown herself to be worthy a very high place among the female poets of America."

## NAMELESS—A NOVEL

BY FANNY MURDAUGH DOWNING.

[SECOND EDITION.]

One Vol., 16mo. paper,.....\$1 00  
One Vol., 16mo. fine cloth, purple and brown. Price.....\$1 50

The critics have in turn compared the author to Hannah Moore, Mrs. Edgeworth, Miss Braddon, George Eliot and Charles Dickens!

[From the Cosmopolite.]

"The interest is so admirably kept up that it never flags from first to last. The style is simple, pure and vigorous—free from the affectations of most female writers."

[From the Home Journal.]

"The plot is natural and developed with well sustained interest. The characters of the story are clearly individualised, and their varying fortunes are often illustrated with passages of thrilling interest."

[From the Philadelphia Daily Age.]

"It possesses much excellence. The publishers deserve great praise for the manner in which they have sent the book from the press."

LEE'S LAST CAMPAIGN—By CAPT. J. C. G. 32mo. paper. Price 25c. A historical narrative of the final and thrilling events of the war in Virginia, commencing with the battles around Petersburg, and following the movements of both armies until Lee's surrender at Appomattox Court House; containing the official correspondence concerning the surrender and the interview between Gen. Lee and Gen. Grant, etc., etc.

THE NORTH CAROLINA GOLD CIRCULAR—32mo. paper. Price 10c. Of importance to many—of interest to all. Contains rate of depreciation of Confederate Currency during the war, compared with Gold; New Usury Law of North Carolina; fluctuations of Greenbacks in New York to December, 1865; a list of all the Newspapers published in North Carolina April 1, 1866, &c., &c., &c.

THE DESERTER'S DAUGHTER—By W. D. HERRINGTON. 16mo. paper. Price 10c. A story of the war in North Carolina. [Confederate print—issued during the war.]

CASTINE—By EDWARD EDGEVILLE. 16mo. Paper. Price 10c. A novelette of charming interest. Scenes commence in Tennessee before the rebellion, and close in Virginia during the war. [Confederate print—issued during the war.]

☞ Sent, post paid, upon receipt of price.

WM. B. SMITH & CO.,

58 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.  
Catalogues sent on application.

## GREAT INDUCEMENT

FOR

## SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND MINISTERS.

Large lots of Old and New Books cheaper than ever. Great variety of Sermon Paper. Send for a special Circular.

N. TIBBALS,

145 Nassau St., N. Y.

11. THE SWEDISH MOVEMENT-CURE. What It Is, and What It Can Do. By WM. W. WIER, M. D. Room 28, Cooper Institute, New York. Price 25 cents. mit

## PERIODICALS

PUBLISHED BY

SCHERMERHORN, BANCROFT & CO.,

430 BROOME STREET,  
near Broadway, New York.

I.—AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY, Single numbers, 15 cents; Per annum.....\$1 50

II.—AMERICAN JOURNAL OF EDUCATION (Quarterly), Single numbers, \$1.25; Per annum.....4 00

This well-known Quarterly, edited by Hon. Henry Barnard, LL. D., contains each year over eight hundred octavo pages, four portraits, and two hundred wood-cuts.

The MONTHLY and QUARTERLY will be sent to one subscriber, one year, for - 5 00

III.—AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL ANNUAL, An Educational Year-Book. Ready January 25, 1867. 1 00

IV.—THE PULPIT AND ROSTRUM. A PAMPHLET SERIAL.

Contains reports of the best Sermons, Lectures, Orations, etc. It preserves in convenient form the best thoughts of our most gifted men, just as they come from their lips. Great favor has already been shown the work. Successive numbers will be issued when worthy discourses can be found. Thirty-seven numbers have now been published. Lists sent when applied for. Single Numbers, 15 cents; Twelve Numbers.....1 50

## AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY FOR MARCH CONTAINS:

I. The Fly and the Microscope; II. Military Drill for Schools of all Kinds; III. Teach the Children to Sing; IV. The Original Squeakers; V. Carbon in Vegetation—its Source; VI. William Ray's History Lesson—a Dialogue; VII. Julian Gurdon, School-master—a Story; VIII. The Teacher in the Sick Room; IX. Dimensions of the Earth—how Ascertained; X. Regiment of Boarding-Schools; XI. Eliphalet Nott, D. D., LL. D.; XII. English Composition; XIII. Mr. Gage's Letter from Germany; XIV. Criticism; XV. Sacred Elephant of India; XVI. Current Publications—Arithmetic—Music—Brain Diseases; XVII. Notes and Queries; XVIII. Educational Intelligence; XIX. Science and the Arts; XX. Miscellany; XXI. Bulletin of Teachers who Seek Position. Terms, per annum, \$1.50; specimens by mail, 15 cents.

SCHERMERHORN, BANCROFT & CO.,  
Publishers,

512 Arch Street, Phila.; 430 Broome Street, New York; 6 Custom House Place, Chicago. mit

## IMPORTANT TO FARMERS, AND THOSE ABOUT SETTLING.

TEN ACRES ENOUGH. A practical treatise for the million, showing how a very small Farm may be made to support a very large Family. With full and minute instructions as to the best mode of cultivating the smaller fruits, such as Strawberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, etc. Also, what Capital is needed; where the Man of small Means should locate to secure the most Profit; how he should go to Work, and what he can do when Beginning in a small Way. 1 vol., 12mo.....\$1 50

How to GET A FARM, and where to find one; Showing that Homesteads may be had by those desirous of securing them. By the author of "Ten Acres Enough." 1 vol. 12mo. Cloth.....\$1 75

OUR FARM OF FOUR ACRES, and the money we made by it. 1 vol. 12mo. Cloth.....\$1 00

A GUIDE TO THE SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE OF THINGS FAMILIAR. By Rev. Dr. Brewer. 1 vol. 16mo.....\$1 25

FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHY; OR, FAMILIAR TALK ABOUT COMMON THINGS. 1 volume 12mo., Cloth.....\$1 50

JAMES MILLER, Publisher,

522 Broadway, New York.

## Colgate's Aromatic Vegetable Soap.

A superior Toilet Soap, prepared from refined Vegetable Oils in combination with Glycerine, and especially designed for the use of Ladies and for the Nursery. Its perfume is exquisite, and its washing properties unrivalled. For sale by all druggists.

## THE NEW FORTNIGHTLY.

# THE GALAXY,

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

OF

ENTERTAINING READING.

Price 25 Cents.

THE FIRST NUMBER OF

# THE GALAXY,

For May 1st, 1866,

IS NOW READY AND FOR SALE BY  
ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE CLAVERINGS. By Anthony Trollope. (With an Illustration.)

Chap. I.—JULIA BRABAZON.

" II.—HARRY CLAVERING CHOOSES HIS PROFESSION.

" III.—LORD ONGAR.

GIANTS, DWARFS AND FAIRIES.

CHILDS HAROLD.

A CHAPTER FROM A NOBLE LIFE.

ARCHIE LOVELL. By Mrs. Edwards.

Chap. I.—A VAMPIRE BLOOD.

" II.—THE HON. FREDERICK LOVELL.

" III.—BRUNE AUX YEUX BLEUS.

SPRING—1866. (With an Illustration by Darley.)

A WINTER WITH THE AMERICAN PERIPATETICS.

JOHN RYLAND'S WIFE.

NEBULÆ.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.

THE CHAMP DE'MARS.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

NEW PARIS STYLES FOR LADIES' BOOTS.

THE GLOVE TRADE.

QUAKER DRESS.

THE FIRST OF THE

TWO FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS

In this number is from a

Design by Darley,

AND IS ELEGANTLY PRINTED ON  
TINTED PAPER.

The GALAXY is for sale by all Newsdealers at 25 cents a copy.

## SPECIMEN NUMBERS

Will be sent on receipt of 25 cents.

Address, The GALAXY,

No. 39 PARK ROW,

NEW YORK.



## FASHIONS FOR 1866.

J. W. BRADLEY'S

# Duplex Elliptic

OR DOUBLE

## SPRING SKIRT.

They will not Bend or Break like the single springs, but will Preserve their Graceful and Perfect shape, where three or four ordinary skirts will have been thrown aside as useless. Each Hoop is composed of two finely tempered steel springs, braided tightly and firmly together, edge to edge, forming the Strongest, most Flexible, and still the Lightest Hoop made. In fact, for the Promenade, or the House, the Church, Theatre, Rail Road Cars, Carriages, Crowded Assemblies, &c., &c., they are superior to all others. Combining Comfort, Durability, and Economy, with that Elegance of shape which has made the DUPLEX ELLIPTIC THE STANDARD SKIRT OF THE FASHIONABLE WORLD. For Young Ladies, Misses, and Children they are Superior to all others. Inquire for the

## DUPLEX ELLIPTIC

OR DOUBLE

## SPRING SKIRT,

Manufactured exclusively by

WESTS, BRADLEY & CAREY,  
The Sole Owners of the Patent,

97 Chambers, and 79 & 81 Reade Street,  
NEW YORK CITY.

For sale in all first-class Stores throughout the United States, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America, West Indies, and other Countries.

## CONVENTION CHORUS BOOK.

A Collection of ANTHEMS, CHORUSES, GLEES and CONCERTED PIECES, for the use of Musical Conventions, Choral Societies, &c. The chief object of this work is to furnish at a very low price, the best pieces of music of the classes above enumerated being those generally selected by Musical Societies, Choirs and others for practice. It contains 14 Sacred and 17 Secular pieces from Oratorios, Operas, &c., and is without exception the cheapest book of the kind ever published. Price 60 cents. Mailed free, on receipt of price.

DITSON & CO., Publishers,

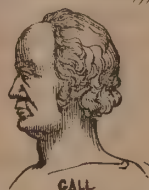
277 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

## NEW BOOKS.

LACON; or, Many Things in Few Words. Addressed to those who Think. New Edition.....\$2 50  
LIFE OF JOHN C. CALHOUN. Large 12mo. 454 pages.....1 50  
HEROINES OF THE CRUSADES, with Portraits of Heroic Characters. 500 pages. Large 8vo.....8 00  
STUDY OF WORDS. By Dean Trench. New plates. Revised and enlarged. 1 50  
THE AMERICAN DRAWING BOOK. By Chapman. Splendidly illus. 4to. 5 50  
THE MYSTERIES OF ASTROLOGY and the Wonders of Magic, with Directions and Suggestions relative to the Casting of Nativities, etc. By Dr. Roback.....4 00  
Address, FOWLER & WELLS, New York.



# AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED.



SAMUEL R. WELLS, EDITOR.]

NEW YORK, MAY, 1866.

[Vol. 43.—No. 5. WHOLE No. 329.

Published on the First of each Month, at \$2 a year, by FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

## Contents.

PAGE	PAGE
Samuel F. Carey, Portrait, Character, and Biography.....133	Influence of Music.....147
Sitting by the Fire.....134	Truth.....147
Gorillas.....134	Frederick Douglas, Portrait, Character, and Biography.....149
Fire-Arms.....135	Theodore Tilton.....149
Trouble in Schools.....137	Pen-and-Ink Sketches.....149
Phenomena of Plants.....127	Our National Course.....152
Mirthfulness.....138	Right On.....152
Our New Dictionary of Phrenology and Physiognomy.....141	"They Best Succeed who Dare".....153
A New Sign.—What is Dust?.....142	Plurality of Worlds.....153
To the Boys.....143	Horace Mann and Phrenology.....153
Faith.....143	Friendship.....153
Wanted—A Home.....144	Morality.....154
Cellbate's Soliloquy.....144	Blank Prizes.....154
How to be Happy.....144	A Good Letter.....154
Cholera—Is it Contagious?.....145	Business Colleges for Ladies.....154
Tall and Short.....145	Literary Notices.....155
Large Men.....146	Answers to Correspondents.....157
Is it Good for the Boys?.....146	Publishers' Department.....158
Telegraphing.....146	Esop's Fables.....162
	York and its Minister.....164

## The Journal.

Man, know thyself. All wisdom centers there ;  
To none man seems ignoble, but to man.—Young.

### SAMUEL FENTON CAREY.

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

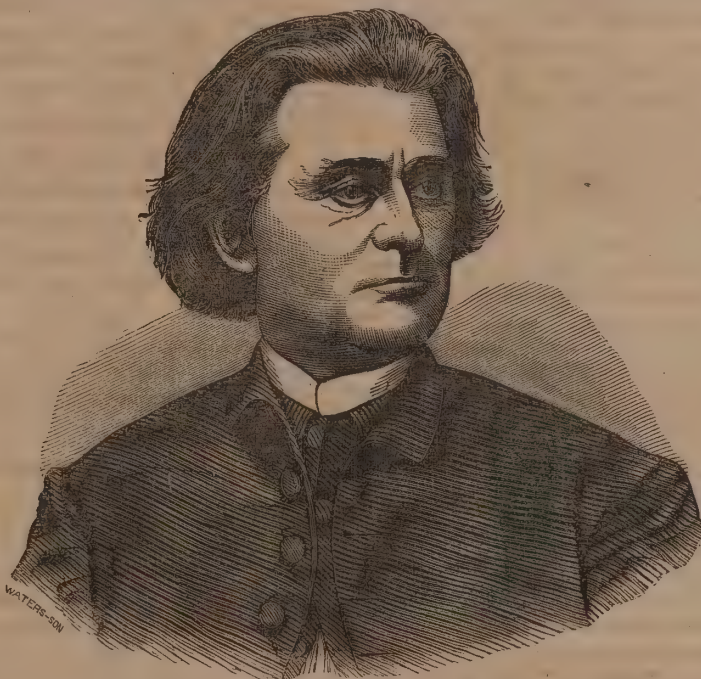
#### PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

MR. CAREY has a powerful organization, and doubtless inherits it from a strong and healthy stock. There is no indication of disease, and we infer that he has lived a consistent and proper life. His danger lies, if anywhere, in undertaking too much, but he has such an abundance of vital power that he can perform more service, get along with less food, and endure more fatigue than one in fifty. He should be known for his executiveness, propelling power, perseverance, will, and power to resist and overcome. Thrown upon his own resources early in life, we infer that he has had cares and responsibilities upon him from his youth up ; hence his self-reliance and independence have become developed. To play second to another would be contrary to his inclinations, but to take the lead and become captain would be entirely in accordance with his desires.

He is ambitious to accomplish something worthy of a man, but does not care very much what others may say of him, be it praise or blame, when he thinks himself in the right. He is careful to decide matters in his own mind, considering them even from a religious point of view, and when satisfied that his course is right, he is likely to push ahead without regard to consequences. He has integrity, and would insist that right, as he understands it, should be done between man and man. He has strong sympathies, and would be kindly and generous according to his means. He is not over-credulous—on the contrary, he is slow to believe, and requires almost positive proof to convince him of the truth of anything not within the reach of his senses. But he has trust, and hope, and some devotion, but his leading moral traits are manifested through Benevolence

and Conscientiousness. He is more cautious and prudent in action than in expression ; he has openness and frankness manifested without restraint, and he is not one to lie low, and keep dark, or play the fox. His nature comes bubbling up spontaneously in speech, and he lets it out as it comes. Intellectually, he is quick to perceive and comprehend ; he understands principles as well as facts and details, and although not abstract nor particularly metaphysical in tone of mind, still he would know the why and the wherefore of things. He remembers what he sees better than what he reads or hears ; he remembers faces and places better than names and dates, but that which he has realized and experienced is ever present with him.

In planning ways and means he would excel ; he is inventive, and seldom or never at loss for



PORTRAIT OF SAMUEL FENTON CAREY.



means to accomplish a desirable end. He would display rare qualities in generalship and management. He should engage in some responsible pursuit wherein men, money, and machinery are comprehended. He would make a good superintendent in any public work, and if educated for it would succeed well in the law. One quality for which he should be remarkable is that which gives intuition or ability to read the motives of strangers at the first interview. He seems to scent the spirit of a person, to know at a glance whether or not to trust him. His affections are strong—he appreciates woman, enjoys her society, and would never consent to such a thing as a life of single blessedness. As a neighbor he would be kind, obliging, and friendly. He values his home, and if able would surround it with objects of interest and beauty; he would also enjoy traveling, would like to see the world, but would be unhappy without a central home of his own.

He is fond of variety; short stories and short tasks please him best. He certainly has versatility of talent. All things considered, he is not only well qualified for the enjoyments of life himself, but capable of contributing largely to the enjoyment of others. If trained to write and speak he could do either, and with about equal facility, though it would probably come more natural for him to speak.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Samuel Fenton Carey was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, February 18th, 1814. He is the youngest son of William Carey, who emigrated from New Hampshire to the Northwest Territory before Ohio became a State. He was a lineal descendant of John Carey, of the Plymouth Colony. The mother of Samuel F. (Rebecca Fenton) was a native of the State of New York, and is a sister of Gov. Fenton's father. William Cary removed from Cincinnati with his family in 1814 to a farm some six miles distant, then a wilderness. The place is now known as College Hill, it being the location of the "Farmers' College" and the "Ohio Female College," both of which institutes are located on the Carey farm. It is an interesting and noteworthy fact that the Farmers' College was founded by Freeman G. Carey, and the Ohio Female College by his brother Samuel F., and that they spent their patrimony in building these noble institutions as monuments on the paternal estate.

Samuel F. graduated at Miami University in the class of 1835. The words "*inter primos*" were inserted in his diploma, he being one of the first scholars in his class. He, shortly after his graduation, entered the Cincinnati Law School, and received its honors in 1837.

He was admitted to the Cincinnati bar in 1837, and at once took rank with the first young members of the bar. His practice increased very rapidly, and when he quit the profession, in 1845, no man of his age in the State had a larger practice or more enviable reputation as an advocate. Having secured a competence, and being ambitious to secure the name of a philanthropist, he quit the bar in spite of the remonstrances of many of his admirers and enlisted all his energies in the

Temperance reform. It is safe to say that he has made more public addresses, been heard by a greater number of persons, made larger contributions of time and money to this great reform than any other man in the United States. He has been repeatedly heard in all the principal cities and towns in twenty-six States, and all the British provinces of North America.

No less than 400,000 have been induced by him to sign the pledge of total abstinence, and a multitude that no man can number bless his name. He early became a Son of Temperance, and in 1848 was chosen the head of the Order in North America. During the two years of his official term he visited twenty-two States and provinces, and the Order was more than doubled in the number of its membership. For some twenty years he was the gratuitous editor of Temperance papers of large circulation and has written, several valuable tracts which have been widely distributed and read.

As early as 1840 he acquired a great reputation as a political speaker, taking an active and prominent part in the Harrison campaign. In every Presidential campaign since that time his services have been sought and appreciated. There is probably not a man in the United States who is regarded as his equal on the stump. In the late civil war he was indefatigable in his efforts to fill up the ranks of the Union army, and in that very important work no one has been more successful.

His style of speaking is *sui generis*, and is peculiarly his own. A distinguished writer has said of him that "he speaks like a Greek, with the ease, the grace, the naturalness of the ancient orators." His speeches are the happiest combination of logic, argument, wit, sarcasm, pathos, apt illustrations, and felicitous anecdotes. He plays upon the passions and feelings of an audience with consummate skill. His personage gives force to his utterances. He is five feet eleven inches in height, weighs 200 pounds, dark complexion, large head, with an unusual amount of hair, large black and speaking eye, with a full, clear, and well-modulated voice. He never becomes hoarse, never tires, and often speaks three or four hours in the open air for successive days and weeks. He uses no notes nor manuscripts, and weaves in every passing incident with most happy effect.

It has often been remarked that his manner and style more resemble those of the late distinguished Thomas Corwin than any other of our public men.

It is a matter of universal surprise that Ohio has not availed herself of his great talents and ability to represent her in the councils of the nation, especially at such times as these, when such men are needed. The reasons probably are, first, his ambition has not taken that direction; and, second, his prominence as an advocate of a great moral reform has led the more unscrupulous and cunning seekers after place and power to make the impression that he would not be an available candidate.

He acquired the title of General during the Mexican war, when he occupied the position of paymaster-general of Ohio. With distinctly

marked characteristics for the commander of an army, he has never been in the field.

Mr. S. F. Carey is fifty-one years of age, and weighs 196 pounds. His father attained the age of eighty years; mother, seventy-four. His grandfather died from the effects of an injury. His grandmother lived to be eighty-three years of age. In tracing the ancestry for seven generations back, scarcely any of them died under eighty years of age.

#### SITTING BY THE FIRE.

BY E. L. DOUTHITT.

Of what is she thinking, the poor old crone,  
Who sits by the smoldering fire alone?  
With her old gray cat in that cabin small,  
With its cleanly floor and its white-washed wall.  
She lives, and no human being shares  
Her joy or woe, her hopes or cares.  
In yonder corner her warm bed stands,  
The cover was woven by her hands;  
Near by, arranged on a clean white shelf,  
Is seen a row of wonderful delf.  
Her gray hairs fall adown her cheek,  
So wrinkled, yet with look so meek,  
As she gazes into the fitful glow,  
And dreams the dreams of long ago.

Of what is she thinking, the poor old crone,  
As she sits by the smoldering fire alone?  
She thinks of the time when a ribbon rare  
Bound her beautiful raven hair,  
When her neck and brow with the lily vied,  
And the red rose paled her cheek beside—  
She thinks of a time long, long ago,  
When the moonlight fell down white as snow,  
When she silently went through the dark-green wold,  
A stolen tryst with her lover to hold;  
She thinks again of a kiss as sweet,  
Of the lover kneeling at her feet,  
Of the whispered words, "Some brighter day  
I will take my darling far away."  
She thinks again of her lover gay,  
As he rode on his coal-black steed away.

Long years have passed; y no lover gay  
Has been to bear his bride away;  
But her hope so great has not grown dim—  
Unbounded faith has she in him  
That he will come some brighter day  
And bear her spirit far away  
To realms where Christ and angels reign,  
Where she may join the ransomed train  
In singing praises unto God,  
The giver of eternal good.

**GORILLAS.**—Our (Melbourne, Australian) Museum now boasts three stuffed gorillas, male and female, and a young one, which was with the female. Its mother, when they were shot by M. du Chaillu, in his present African expedition. The male measures six feet nine inches, from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head. His girth round the shoulders is five feet six inches, and under the arms he measures four feet eight inches. We look at him a long time without being able to conceive that we have been promoted through such a brute step by step, to our present organism and rank in life. But some of our fellow-citizens, of a more scientific turn, grow savage if they are denied the privilege of monkey-fying themselves down to the views of the later lights; and, for my part, I say every man to his taste, and I care not to argue the point.—*Melbourne letter.*

[If it be claimed that man is simply a developed monkey, it ought to be admitted that he may grow into something more than man. But we do not see any more difficulty in the direct creation of a man than of a monkey.]



## FIRE-ARMS.

## THEIR HISTORY, AND THE MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN BREECH-LOADERS.

WHATEVER may be our views in regard to the necessity of war and the value of improvements in the instruments of death, we must, at least, regard gunpowder, and the inventions which have accompanied its use, as among the most powerful agents in forming the history of modern civilization. It is now regarded as a settled point, we believe, beyond the bounds of controversy, that if nations *must* fight battles with each other, the more deadly the weapon, the less sanguinary the result.\* Be this as it may, it is intensely interesting to trace the history of these instruments of destruction from the awkward "hand-gun" of the fourteenth century, with its "touch-hole" and "match," to the light, trim, and almost automatic breech-loader of the present day.

To Americans, the subject of modern improvements in fire-arms has an interest beyond what men feel in warfare and human death—an interest common with that which we feel in the progress of our country westward. The crack of the rifle has preceded the hum of civilization in this country, from the shores of the Atlantic to the western borders of Kansas and Minnesota; and it is impossible to estimate the influence which it has exerted in the opening up of this immense territory. Every improvement in the rifle shares, in its due proportion, the importance to be attached to the rifle itself. The *improved* rifle is not of interest only to the fancy sportsman contemplating a summer stroll among the Adirondacks, but to the pioneer hunter and the settler; to the statesman watching the progress of government westward, with an eye, perhaps, to the formation of new States and the majority in the Senate. It may be difficult to estimate the time wasted and the opportunities lost in drying powder and *priming* the old flint-locks, but it is certainly true that the percussion-cap has been of real and permanent value to the material prosperity of our Western territory. Flint-locks bear about the same relation to the percussion-caps as the latter do to the metallic cartridge. Our people are in too much haste to lose time on ramrods and loose ammunition; the percussion-cap must, in its turn, yield its very existence to the metallic cartridge, and, like the flint-lock, pass out of use and become an antiquarian curiosity. Our space will permit only a cursory glance at some of the most notable and valuable improvements in the breech-loading rifle of the last few years. Much of the inventive talent of the country has been turned in this direction during the late war, and, as a nation, we undoubtedly take the lead. But first a brief sketch of

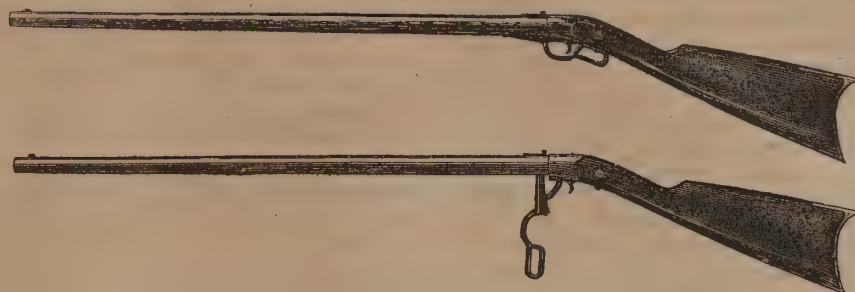
## THE HISTORY OF FIRE-ARMS.

The invention of gunpowder has been attributed to a German (Schwartz) of the fourteenth century. But we read in several *classical* writers of a people in India who defended themselves by "casting thunderbolts and lightning from their walls"—Alexander the Great declining to attack them on this account. Old Hindoo laws and

medical works also refer to this material, and the Chinese Chronicles mention "fire-works" as early as 618 before the Christian era. From China the use of "fireworks" found its way through Arabia to Greece—afterward developed into what was known as the "Greek fire." The use of gunpowder for practical purposes was unknown in western Europe until the fourteenth century; by

## THE RIFLE.

The idea of attaining greater accuracy in firing, by giving the ball a circular motion, seems to have occurred to our ancestors at a very early day. About the year 1520, we find the spiral groove in use, though the principle seems afterward to have been abandoned. Twenty years before that date there were guns at Vienna with



HOWARD'S NEW RIFLE, THE THUNDERBOLT.

the middle of this century (1350) the use of *artillery* seems to have been common. This old artillery, which, like powder, had its origin in China and the East, seems to have been excessively heavy, without gun-carriages, being mounted on scaffolding and carried from place to place in separate pieces. The artillery of the present day is the result of a tedious series of invention and improvements, extending through five hundred years of war, experiment, and study.

The invention of *portable* fire-arms is credited to the Italians in 1430, about one hundred years after the use of artillery. They differed at first *only in size* from the cannon themselves, having a "touch-hole" at the top, to which a *match* was applied. These primitive guns were soon improved by placing the hole at the side, with a "pan" to hold the priming. They were first introduced into England under Edward IV., when that king landed in 1471, before the battle of Tewkesbury, during the war of the Roses. The English attached a sight to the breech to assist the aim, and the cross-bow suggested the use of a trigger to convey the match to the priming. This was known as the "*match-lock*." The Chinese are hardly yet beyond this. The crooked stock was next devised among the Italians and Germans, who were the principal manufacturers. The next improvement was the "*wheel-lock*," invented by the Dutch; it consisted of a steel wheel which was made to ignite some *iron pyrites* communicating with the powder. The "*flint-lock*," which has retired from service only within the last thirty years, was an invention of the sixteenth century, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, about three hundred years ago. The "*fumminating pill*" was considered an improvement upon the *flint*, but it soon yielded to the *percussion-cap*, which is now struggling like its predecessors, each in its turn, with a new rival, the metallic cartridge. It is difficult to see room for further improvement, but the experience of the past teaches us not to foretell the future. The chances are, however, that the metallic cartridge will have as long a reign at least as the old flint-lock, and probably all future improvements in fire-arms, if we have not already reached perfection, will retain this feature.

*straight* grooves, probably for no other purpose than to provide for the refuse matter in the barrel when reloading after firing. In the latter part of the seventeenth century (1692) we find the practice of "*rifling*" alluded to as *old*. The importance of this principle seems to have impressed itself more and more strongly upon the minds of those interested in fire-arms, until, at the present day, it is considered an indispensable requirement for all military and sporting purposes. The great drawback to the use of the rifle, and the reason of its comparatively late introduction into general military service, has been the difficulty of introducing a ball larger than the bore of the piece to fill the spiral grooves. It is interesting to trace the experiments which have been made, and the ingenuity which has been exhausted in the effort to surmount this difficulty. The *first* and most natural idea was to *load* the gun at the *breech* with a ball larger than the bore and filling the grooves. It will surprise most of our readers to learn that the idea of breech-loading rifles is upward of two centuries old, and that there are about sixty specimens of breech-loaders at the museum of artillery in Paris preserved to us from the seventeenth century.\* All these experiments, however, were laid aside as *useless*, for with *loose ammunition* it is almost impossible to prevent the escape of gas at the opening in the breech and the fouling of the weapon. A few breech-loaders of this kind, for loose ammunition, or rather paper cartridges, have been patented and used within the last fifteen years;† and the Prussian army is furnished with a celebrated one called the "*needle gun*;" but the disadvantages of their use so nearly balance the advantages that the old muzzle-loader with the "*Minie ball*," easily holds its own against them. The many and futile experiments in this direction have caused several scientific men, in Europe and America, to give their opinions *against* the use of breech-loaders in *general*, forgetting the vast and important change which the *metallic cartridge* has

\* It is a curious fact that the improvements in this direction have steadily kept pace with modern enlightenment and the progress of liberal Christianity.

\* Among these old relics is the *revolving cylinder*, not, however, turning with the motion of the hammer, as in the present day.

† The celebrated "*Sharp's rifle*" belongs to this class.



effected in the subject of gunnery. The United States Government began the manufactory at Harper's Ferry, about twenty years ago, of a "breach-loader" for loose ammunition, which, for absurdity, weight, and awkward proportions, challenges the most cumbersome ideas of the fourteenth century. The apparent impracticability of loading the gun at the breach turned the attention of ingenuity and science, as a last resort, to the ball itself. The most important experiments in this direction have been made in France, though an Englishman (Greener) claims a share in the last and greatest improvement. M. Delvigne in 1826 made a "shoulder" near the bottom of the bore on which the ball was hammered by the ramrod into the grooves. Colonel Thouvenin, in 1842, used a steel stem projecting from the base of the barrel for the same purpose. Delvigne again used a conical ball with a hollow cylindrical base. In 1847, Captain Minie invented the elongated bullet with a hollow base, into which is inserted an iron thimble, larger than the cavity itself, which presses the lead into the grooves, by the force of the gases, at the time of explosion. This ball is now used in the United States Springfield rifle, and in the "Enfield" of the English service. It is very effective, and was a valuable improvement. With no advantage, however, over the ball of the metallic cartridge, it is inseparably connected with the troubles and uncertainties of muzzle-loading and percussion-caps. It has done good service, but, with its companions, it must become, like the flint-lock, a relic of the past.\*

#### BREACH-LOADING RIFLES.

When the reader is told that upward of fifty breach-loading rifles were presented in the month of March, 1865, to the inspection of the United States Commission at Springfield, which is now in session at Washington, he will appreciate the difficulty of giving each invention even a passing notice in a general article like the present. The majority of these, however, are of little importance compared with the recognized superiority of a few, though most of them are great improvements over the old muzzle-loading rifle. Those requiring loose ammunition or paper cartridges may be set aside as passing out of public notice and behind the age. Among these are Sharp's, the Merrill rifle, Colonel Greene's, and several others. Another class belong to what may be called the "hinge" system, in which the barrel, instead of being firmly fixed to the stock, moves upon it by a joint. The unavoidable weakness of these rifles has given them the name, among experts, of "broken-backed," and they are hardly regarded as holding a place among first-class breach-loaders. Of these, the most celebrated are the Burnside, the Wesson, and the Maynard. The latter rifle long held a high place in the estimation of sportsmen and the public. Patented

\* The Whitworth gun of the English service dispenses with the Minie ball by the shape of the bore, which, instead of being rifled, is *hexagonal*, the several sides having the same spiral twist as the ordinary grooves. When a ball corresponding in shape is inserted, it receives, of course, a circular motion as it emerges. The "Lancaster" system reaches the same end by a slightly oval bore twisted upon itself. Greene's breach-loader is made with this system of rifling.

as early as 1851, it is perhaps the oldest of our metallic cartridge fire-arms; with the Maynard primer, it has been popular for the comparative ease and certainty with which it is loaded and fired, and now that it has yielded to the superior strength and convenience of its younger rivals we owe it respect as the pioneer among breach-loading sporting rifles.

The most important class of breach-loaders, however, and that most worthy the attention of those intending to provide themselves with rifles, are those in which the barrel and stock are firmly bound together beyond all chance of weakness, which use the *regular* metallic cartridge, and which has an arrangement for withdrawing the old shell with certainty and ease. Of these we can mention but four varieties, which are now the principal ones in market: the *Spencer* rifle, *Ballard's*, *Henry's* volcanic repeater, and *Howard's* breach-loading rifle, the *Thunderbolt*. The latter is, we believe, the last improvement, and as such, as well as for the novelty and originality of its construction, deserves especial notice. It came, unfortunately, too late for the great Rebellion, being patented last year, 1865. It arrived a "day after the fair" perhaps, but the young stranger will find plenty to do, along with his older brothers, in our Western border-lands, not to mention the Adirondacks, the forests of Maine, and the numerous resorts of amateur sportsmen.

#### THE SPENCER RIFLE.

This rifle, patented in 1860, has been used to a considerable extent in our armies during the late war. The soldiers who have carried it generally speak of it in terms of the warmest praise. It is a "repeater," firing seven shots in rapid succession. The cartridges are inserted at the butt-plate, and being forced through a passage in the breach by a spiral spring are carried into the barrel successively by the motion of the guard; the hammer resembles that of ordinary rifles, and is cocked by a separate motion. The sporting rifle carries nine shots. Whether the repeating principle is of any use to the sportsman, comparable with the weight and machinery accompanying it, is a question which each must answer for himself; we think it is not, but those who differ from us will find a good weapon in the Spencer rifle; it is by no means, however, a *light* or *graceful* piece.

#### BALLARD'S RIFLE

is much lighter and more symmetrical than either of the great repeaters. It is comparatively simple in construction, and convenient to handle. It is a single shooter. The recoil-block is carried down by the opening of the guard, leaving the caliber exposed; a cartridge is then inserted by the fingers into the barrel, and the recoil-block returned by closing the guard. The piece is then at half-cock. There is a "finger-piece" under the barrel which is pulled back to withdraw the old shell. This rifle is a good one for sportsmen, though there are several others of a kindred nature and of equal merit, perhaps.

#### HENRY'S VOLCANIC REPEATER

has also, like Spencer's, seen service in the late war, and, in general, it seems to have given entire satisfaction to the regiments which have used it. This rifle discharges *fifteen* cartridges in succession, and the same motions which renew the charge serve to cock the piece. The cartridges are carried in a tube along the bottom of the barrel. As to sporting purposes, the same remarks apply to this rifle as were made of the Spencer; the repeating principle is of doubtful advantage to the sportsman, while the extra weight and machinery is considerable. The variation in weight, too, must affect the aim to some extent. The volcanic repeater is of more symmetrical proportions than its rival, though it is also somewhat heavier.

#### HOWARD'S RIFLE.

to which the inventor has given a name suggestive of quick, sharp, and sudden action, the *Thunderbolt*, seems to be peculiar to itself in nearly every respect, nothing about it, either in appearance or internal arrangement bearing the slightest resemblance to any other rifle. On account of this novelty, which is a very noticeable feature, as well as the fact that it is the last improvement in so important a branch of our national manufactures, we will describe it more in detail.

Most of the foregoing rifles have been before the public several years, and their names, appearance, and merits have become more or less familiar to our readers. The first specimen of this rifle, however, which was turned out of the manufactory at New Haven, Conn., bears the date of March, 1866, and we append a cut of the new gun for the benefit of those interested in such matters. A glance at the engraving will satisfy the reader of its graceful and symmetrical proportions. The hammer being within the breach-piece, nothing meets the eye with the exception of the sights from the muzzle to the butt-plate. Next to strength and accuracy, grace, symmetry, and lightness are the essential qualities of a sporting rifle. The new gun leaves apparently little to be desired in this respect. As to strength, the barrel seems almost to be of one piece with the stock, and we are informed that the *breach-piece*, which is secured to the wooden stock, was in the original model of *one piece* with the *barrel*. Convenience in manufacture and cleaning has altered this arrangement slightly, but without affecting the strength. The fact that it can be made in this way shows the marked simplicity of the gun. The mode of loading and firing this rifle is as follows: When the guard is lowered, a chamber is thrown open on the under part of the barrel; a cartridge is thrown in and the guard closed. The piece is then ready to fire, the concealed hammer being cocked without the attention of the operator by the same motions. The shell of the exploded cartridge is extracted surely and easily by lever power while the guard is lowered in reloading. The latter is an advantage over all the breach-loaders with which we are acquainted, except, of course, the repeaters. No gun, perhaps, can be loaded and fired, and the old shell extracted, with so few motions and such simple ones as this; and it is curious to compare the rapidity which has been attained in firing this rifle—upward of twenty shots a minute—with the slow and tedious process which must have accompanied the old matchlocks of the fifteenth century. The inventor claims for the new rifle superior force and accuracy from the fact that the ball and cartridge are *forced* into a *tight* chamber and well into the grooves by *lever power*. Whatever the merits of this new rifle may be, it is now fairly before the world, and it may be tested by the public. We think it is a very great improvement upon anything which has preceded it, and that it is destined to become the most popular rifle in the country. It will certainly become in time a valuable acquisition to our military power.

#### CONCLUSION.

We have sketched, in a general way, the leading features of interest, and the most important changes, in the history of fire-arms from the awkward efforts of the 15th century to the smooth, light, and graceful breach-loaders of the present day. The tedious handling of the former compares strangely with the wonderful rapidity in firing attainable by the latter. All the steps by which this vast improvement has been reached are intimately connected with the whole political history of Europe and America; and even the much-talked-of "balance of power" among the nations depends in no small degree upon the efficiency of arms. As for our own country, the matter has a more peaceful and legitimate interest; and viewed in any light, the subject of improvement in fire-arms is an intensely interesting one.



## TROUBLE IN SCHOOLS.

SEMINARY mischief and College "scrapes" form the staple of interest and excitement to large numbers of the young; and as there is a mistaken public sentiment among youth and some grown-up people on the rights and duties of pupils in schools and colleges, we insert an extract from a letter recently received by the parents of a young man at a literary institution, and the reply.

"Since I last wrote we have had very exciting times here. Yesterday — was expelled (he is the wild young man I have often told you about), and the offense with which he was charged was not proved against him, but only suspected; but as he would neither confess nor deny the charge, he was expelled. His expulsion will be a blessing to us all; but I don't like the principle involved, that a person may be expelled if he will not confess. Do give me your advice on the subject, as others have been threatened with expulsion unless they expose those engaged in any "scrape," while perfectly innocent themselves; for if I should be called on to give information, I don't know what would be my duty in that case."

THE REPLY: "Dear Son—In your letter of the 6th you propound some queries respecting the rights and duties of faculty and pupils which lie at the very foundation of the whole system of instruction and education. In the first place, the endowment or establishment of a school presupposes the benefit of the pupil. For his good the faculty exists; and all there is of a school, from the staking out of the ground for the erection of the edifice to the graduation of the last pupil, has its incipency, its progress, and its completion with one motive, one purpose, one end, viz., the development, training, and benefit of the pupil. Is it a pleasure *per se* for parents and teachers to endure the privations and perform the labor of establishing and maintaining schools? Parents not a few deny themselves needed comforts to pay the expenses of a loved boy at school. Many a sister makes herself a martyr to toil and privation to maintain a brother in seminary or college. It is to be presumed the entire administration of a school aims at the pupil's benefit. How preposterous, then, is it for pupils to regard the faculty as their foe and band together to oppose it; or, in other words, to consider it necessary or honorable to stand by each other in evil-doing, or in contravention of rules! Is Government, in a country like ours, an enemy of the people? Is it honorable for a citizen to refuse to testify or even to enter complaint against violators of law? Is it not rather his duty to aid justice in repressing infractions of wholesome laws, and especially so when called upon to testify in court? Then who can doubt the duty of a pupil to stand by his *Alma Mater*, to second her efforts for the just maintenance of order? The pupil who joins a band for the screening of wrong-doers in connection with school discipline is as much a rebel as any Southern secessionist. Then hesitate not a moment in exposing wrong-doers if called on by the faculty to testify. When, in civil affairs, it is known that a person was present, or if it be suspected he was present when some unlawful act was committed, he is put upon the stand, and

'under the pains and penalties of perjury' he is compelled to tell 'the whole truth,' unless he swears that by so doing he would 'thereby criminate himself.' Pupils take a mean and narrow view of duty in respect to each other and the faculty, while at the same time they comprehend clearly the duty of the citizen to the Government and feel bound to fulfill it. He should regard the school government in like manner, and respect it as his friend, not as his enemy.

"In regard to the expulsion of —, I have no doubt every pupil of worth and judgment will approve it five years hence; and the expelled himself, after he shall have finished 'sowing his wild oats,' will doubtless approve it too, how much soever he may then be chafed by sorrow and shame. His refusal to exculpate himself is *prima facie* evidence of his guilt; besides, he had a bad reputation for which he is blameworthy, to plead against him. My advice to you, then, is, to tell the truth, against yourself even, if rightfully called on to testify; and why should you hesitate in respect to any wrong-doer? It is not the witness that condemns; it is the violated law that brings the penalty. If your fellow-students are determined to violate law and trample on the rules, let them do it in secret, not in open day, or in the presence of the innocent, if they would escape their just demerits. Never allow yourself to be overawed by that mistaken, not to say mean and vicious, public sentiment that regards the truthful and honorable young man as a traitor to good fellowship who refuses to lie to screen the guilty or to become 'partaker of their sin.'

"Trusting to your love of truth and good sense to guide you aright, I remain your affectionate father."

## PHENOMENA OF PLANTS.

PLANTS exhibit some phenomena supposed to arise from the state of the air, which accurate observers regard as prognosticating changes of weather.

When the flower of the chickweed expands boldly and fully, no rain will fall for at least four hours after. When the chickweed half conceals its miniature flowers, the day is generally showery. If the chickweed entirely shuts up its white flower, let the traveler put on his great coat, and the plowman give up his day's work.

If the flowers of the Siberian sow-thistle keep open all night, there will certainly be rain the next day.

The different species of clover always contract their leaves at the approach of a storm.

If the African marigold does not open its flowers about seven o'clock in the morning, you may be sure it will rain that day, unless it thunders.

The unusual fruitfulness of white thorns and dog-rose bushes is the forerunner of a severe winter.

There are several plants, especially those with compound yellow flowers, which, during the whole day, turn their flowers to the sun, looking toward the east in the morning, the south at noon, and the west at night; a fact particularly observable in the sow-thistle.

The flowers of the chick winter-green droop in

the night, to keep the dew or rain from injuring the tender pollen.

One species of wood-sorrel shuts up or doubles its leaves before storms and tempests; a rule which the sensitive plants and cassia also observe.

The flowers of both species of tragopogon open in the morning at the approach of the sun, and without regard to the state of the weather, regularly shut up about noon, from which fact the plant has obtained the name of Go-to-bed-at-noon.

The four-o'clock (*mirabilis*) is well known from its remarkable property of opening its flowers at four in the afternoon, and not closing them till the same hour in the morning.

The evening primrose is noted for its remarkable property of regularly shutting with an audible popping noise about sunrise, and opening at sunset.

The tamarind tree, the water lily, the marigold, and the false sensitive plant, in serene weather expand their leaves in the day-time and contract them in the night. The flower of the garden lettuce opens at seven o'clock and shuts at ten.

A species of serpentine aloes, whose large and beautiful flower exhales a strong odor of the vanilla during the time of its expansion, is cultivated in the Imperial Garden in Paris, where it does not blossom till toward the month of July, and at about five o'clock in the evening, at which time it gradually opens its petals, expands them, droops and dies, and by ten o'clock in the same evening it is totally withered.

The cereus, a native of Jamaica and Vera Cruz, exhibits an exquisitely beautiful flower, nearly a foot in diameter, the inside of the calyx a splendid yellow, the numerous petals of a pure white, and emits a highly fragrant odor during a few hours in the night, and then closes to expand no more.

The flower of the dandelion possesses very peculiar means of sheltering itself from the heat of the sun, as it closes entirely whenever the heat becomes excessive.

Linnaeus enumerates forty flowers possessing this kind of sensitiveness, and divides them into three classes:

1. Meteoric flowers, which less accurately observe the hour of folding, but are expanded sooner or later, according to the cloudiness, moisture, and pressure of the air.

2. Tropical flowers, that open in the morning and close before evening every day; but the hour of their expanding becomes earlier or later as the length of the day varies.

3. Equinoctial flowers, which open at a certain and exact hour of the day, and for the most part close at another determinate hour.—*Ec.*

THE celebrated mechanical duck of Vaucanson is now being exhibited in the Rue de Paris, at Havre, in a small museum which takes its name from that illustrious mechanician. The bird, standing on a sort of box, shakes its wings, eats, drinks, and imitates nature so accurately that the other day a dog flew at it, without, however, doing any mischief.



## MIRTHFULNESS.

THERE is no subject which is better appreciated than that of Wit or Mirthfulness. Every one seems to know what it means, except, perhaps, a few unfortunate individuals who are not at all, or but slightly, endowed with it; but notwithstanding everybody seems to know its meaning, writers find the greatest difficulty in defining it.

That there is in the mind of man a primitive individual faculty which enjoys sport and gayety, which appreciates the witty, the ludicrous, the droll, the comical, the incongruous, and the eccentric, there can be no doubt; and we take pleasure in saying that it is one of the distinguishing characteristics of man. It is not permitted to the lower animals to laugh or comprehend the causes of laughter.



FIG. 1.—JOSEPH C. NEAL.

those foreheads: how square the corner of one! the other, how it is rounded off and deficient! Fig. 1 is a likeness of Joseph C. Neal, who, thirty years ago, was an editor in Philadelphia, and one of the most racy and witty writers of his day. He has been called the Dickens of America. He is the author of a book, now out of print, entitled "Charcoal Sketches." He employed his wit in a calm philosophic manner sometimes, but evinced a remarkable tendency to chastise vice and ignorance, and meanness and immorality, with those brilliant polished shafts of wit which were calculated to make vice ashamed and seek reformation.



FIG. 2.—W. H. BLANEY shows a small development of Mirthfulness. The reader will observe how narrow and flattened the corners of the forehead are at 23—the location of the organ of Mirthfulness. Observe also the difference between the expression of countenance of fig. 1 and fig. 2. Where Mirthfulness is well developed, it tends to give a lighting up to the countenance and to raise the corners of the mouth, especially when the person speaks.

The reason why writers differ so much in their definition or explanation of wit is, that the organ of Mirthfulness acts through or in conjunction with so many combinations of other faculties that

the wit of no two persons seems to be alike. It acts with Ideality, Imitation, Causality, Comparison, and all the perceptive organs; with Hope, Constructiveness, Combativeness, Destructiveness, Secretiveness, Friendship, Parental Love, and Amativeness. It will act with any one, two, or with all these, and the several modes of its manifestation are a puzzle to the metaphysician. At one time we find it sparkling through the pages of a pleasant author, or beaming in the good-humored sallies of a fascinating friend; at another, delighting us in the skillful caricature; and again, charged with virulent ill-nature, infusing its bitterness in biting sarcasm, barbing the arrows of ridicule or furnishing the sting to the pungent satire. One of the most witty definitions of wit was that by Dr. Henniker, who, on being asked by the Earl of Chatham to define wit, answered: "Wit, my Lord, is like what a pension would be, given by your Lordship to your humble servant, 'a good thing well applied.'"

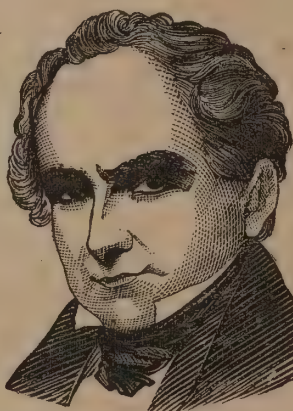


FIG. 3.—This is a likeness of Judge HALIBURTON, who was the author of "Sam Slick, the Yankee Clockmaker." Those who have read the work will remember the richness of the humor, the keenness of the wit, as well as the sound sense and intellectual force embodied in that work.

Phrenology throws light on the subject, and explains the various phases of Wit. One who has large Ideality and Imitation with but little Self-Esteem, will show his wit by caricaturing, and by making distorted or exaggerated imitations of other people's queer conduct. Ludicrousness, in word, action, or dress, on the part of others, causes laughter in the observer. Discrepancy excites laughter; and Comparison appreciating the unfitness, excites the spirit of ridicule in the observer and he laughs. This is illustrated by the man at a public educational dinner, who thought he was giving a witty sentiment when he offered "the three R's—Reading, Riting, and Rithmetic." As other men had sometimes given the three M's or the three D's in a similar manner, he thought he had found an appropriate association of alliterative initial letters; but his ignorance of the method of spelling those words was recognized by those who were good spellers as a grotesque blunder, and being so innocently made on his part it excited laughter; of course there was no wit in his three R's as applied to the three words referred to, though laughter was excited in those who appreciated the ridiculous blunder and ignorance. We think nothing is more laughable than an effort of smartness that fails. Innocent

ignorance is ludicrous, and that which is incongruous, raw, unwitty, or disadjusted is an occasion of laughter.

A bull or blunder must be genuine, or at the moment supposed to be, in order to amuse us by its incongruity; one or two examples may be mentioned. The first printed article of a new Burial Society in Manchester, England, ran thus: "Whereas many persons find it difficult to bury themselves," etc. When Lord Eldon brought in a bill for abridging the liberty of the press, an Irish member moved as an amendment, "That every anonymous work should have the author's name printed at full length on the title-page." This is akin to what an Irish boy, once employed in our office, wrote, viz.: "Fac-simile of the handwriting of C\*\*\*\*\* L\*\*\*\*, written by himself." Again; an Irishman being asked what he meant by the word coffin, said: "A coffin is the house a dead man lives in." Again; a merchant having suddenly died left on his desk a letter to one of his correspondents unsealed. His sagacious clerk seeing it necessary to send the letter, wrote at the bottom, "Since writing the above, I have died." In each of these cases the ludicrousness consists in the incongruity of the expressions when the end desired by the speaker is considered. The same principle may be applied to the following epitaph in Chichester (England) churchyard: "Here lies the body of John, the only surviving son of John and Mary Thompson."

When one is caught in a blunder or mistake, and with dextrous mental skill avoids the inference being made to his disadvantage, he manifests wit. A quick, clear perception of the ridiculousness of his position and the sharp turning to get out of it, shows wit on his part.

It is related of a raw son of Erin, that at his first effort to saddle a horse he put the saddle on wrong end forward, and when about to mount, some one present told him the saddle was on the wrong way, and the instant he became aware of it, he replied, "Arrah, but how do you know which way I am going to ride?" There was wit on his part, but it is not that which excites our mirth; it is the ludicrous idea that he should suppose the horse would accommodate himself to the saddle instead of the saddle to the motion of the horse.

There is a story of a Nottinghamshire publican, Littlejohn by name, who put up for a sign the figure of Robin Hood, with the following lines below it:

"All you who relish ale that's good,  
Come in and drink with Robin Hood;  
If Robin Hood is not at home,  
Come in and drink with Littlejohn."

Mr. Littlejohn having died after making his place and business a great success, the man who succeeded him thought it a pity to lose so capital a sign and so much excellent poetry, and determined accordingly to retain both. This he could do by erasing his predecessor's name, Littlejohn, and supplying his own in its place. The lines then ran thus:

"All you who relish ale that's good,  
Come in and drink with Robin Hood;  
If Robin Hood is not at home,  
Come in and drink with Samuel Johnson."

The wit consisted in the fact that Mr. Littlejohn, bearing the name of Robin Hood's squire, appropriated Robin Hood for the name of his house so



that he could work his own name in as the friend of Robin Hood. But that did not excite laughter, yet the wit was appreciable; but when *Samuel Johnson* thrust his excellent name in, it was incongruous, and therefore laughable; but the wit was in the laughter, and not in the man who was the occasion of it.



FIG. 4.—BLACK HAWK.

FIGURE 4.—The American Indian indicates a great deficiency in the element of wit. His character is sedate. He is taciturn, silent and grave. The organ of Mirthfulness in his head is small. This faculty is a special endowment of the human being; and the more the man is civilized, the mere

abundant and the more polished is his wit.

Sometimes Benevolence is exercised in conjunction with Mirthfulness; sometimes Benevolence and Ideality join with Mirthfulness; sometimes Approbativeness; sometimes Secretiveness and Amativeness; sometimes all together, as when the Irish hod-carrier rescued the lady's parasol which was being blown away, and handing it to her said, "Och, if you were half as strong as you are handsome it never would have got away from you." She replied, "I do not know which most to thank you for, your kindness or your compliment." He responded, "Niver mind; a single glance at your beautiful bright eyes pays me for both," and he again bent himself to his work. The wit of this consists in embracing an opportunity to say a brilliant, pleasant thing without being rude, and we admire it more than we laugh at it.

FIG. 5.—HORACE MANN had the organ of Mirthfulness, as well as Casuality and Comparison, large. His forehead was broad and square at the top; and his writings and lectures on the gravest subjects sparkle with wit. Nothing is more common than for him to introduce mathematical illustrations and spice them with wit of the most racy character; and probably he did quite as much for the cause of education, reform, and good morals in his writings and public discourses by lashing error and making it look contemptible and ridiculous, as he did in his direct appeals in favor of order, virtue, and refinement.

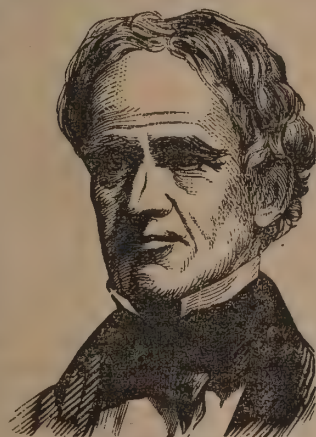


FIG. 5.—HORACE MANN.

Another class of witticisms takes the form of satire or sarcasm. This originates from a co-operation of Destructiveness, Combativeness, Self-Esteem, and Mirthfulness. Thus when persons are provoked they are apt to give sharp cuts and use wit for the cutting edge. An example or two of this kind of wit will illustrate it. A so-called

poet had, with laborious and useless ingenuity, written a poem in which he had avoided the use of the letter A. He read it to the king, who, tired of listening, returned the poet thanks, and expressed his approbation of the omission of the letter A, but added that the poem would, in his estimation, have been still better if, at the same time, all the letters of the alphabet had been omitted. Here we have Wit, Destructiveness, Secretiveness, and Self-Esteem.

Sheridan was one day much annoyed by a fellow-member of the House of Commons who kept crying out every few minutes, "Hear, hear." During the debate he took occasion to describe a political cotemporary that wished to play rogue, but who only had sense enough to act fool. "Where," exclaimed he with great emphasis, "where shall we find a more knavish fool or foolish knave than he?" "Hear, hear," was shouted from the troublesome member. Sheridan turned round, and thanking him for the prompt information, sat down amid a general roar of laughter.



FIG. 6.—AMIABILITY.

FIG. 6.—We offer as another contrast, fig. 6 and fig. 7. How broad and square the forehead of fig. 6 at the upward and outward portions! How the corners stand out where Mirthfulness is located! Now look at fig. 7. How narrow and contracted! indeed, the whole reasoning development as well as Mirthfulness is weak. The whole top of the forehead seems to be pinched up. Though fig. 6 has a sober look, he appears as if all he needed was a flash of wit or a burst of fun to make his face shine, while fig. 7 looks as if it would be harder work to make him laugh than it would to bring a smile from the granite face of the Indian. His face is sour, the corners of his mouth are drawn down, and there is nothing of gayety or joyousness; besides, his whole forehead is narrow and deficient, showing no taste, sentiment, or imagination.

A poor traveler was passing along the road and respectfully inquired of a couple of young fellows where the road he was traveling led to. Thinking to be facetious at his expense, and of making sport for themselves, one of them answered, "To Hell!" The traveler instantly replied, casting a furtive glance at them and at the scene around, "By the lay of the land and the look of the people I must be near to it." Thus he threw the joke upon them and released himself from the advantage which they sought to obtain over him.

Another still more conspicuous instance of turning the tables upon another in the way of

cutting sarcasm is the following, which we regard as unsurpassed in the whole realm of wit: Two sons of the Green Isle, traveling, came in sight of a gibbet or gallows; and as it seems to be a standing joke among the Irish to rally each other on the subject of hemp and gallows and hanging, one of them said to the other, "Pat, where would you be if that gallows had its due?" "Och," he replied, "I would be walking alone." This is breaking one's weapon over his own head; this is hanging Haman on his own gallows.

But there is a class of jokes embodying Mirthfulness, Comparison, Approbativeness, and Secretiveness, with a slight touch of Combativeness and an abundance of Friendship. Destructiveness being left out of the question. These arise when one person good-naturedly aims to practice an innocent joke or witticism at the expense of his friend, knowing it will be kindly taken. In our office there was a leaky gas-pipe, and one of our people got a long pole and fastened a taper to the end of it, and with this torch was trying to



FIG. 7.—MOROSENESS.

find where the gas was escaping, when Dr. W., a very talkative and mirthful man happened to be present, said, "I'll tell you where to put it," when the torch-bearer catching the spirit of the joke and throwing down his torch, said, "Had I

known you were here I should not have hunted for the leak." The Dr. was so full of the joke he could not speak quickly enough to say as he was going to, "Put the torch to your mouth and you will find where the gas leaks." We suppose the Dr. has told the story a hundred times; and it gratifies his Mirthfulness as much to tell the joke at his own expense as if he had thrown the load on his friend, as he intended.

One of our young men was nailing up a box, when another of our assistants, the torch-bearer above referred to, happening to pass, inquired, "Can't you, by striking heavier blows, save time?" The reply was this, "Yes, if the hammer was as hard as your head" "Or," said the other, "if the boards were as soft as yours" It will be perceived that the wit of these statements was in the quickness of the turn—the retorting each one's joke upon himself and making it applicable on the instant. And it was all the more significant and piquant for having occurred in a phrenological office.

The richness of the wit will, we doubt not, be a sufficient excuse for the sharpness of the following:

Sir William Congreve, the inventor of what is known as the Congreve rocket, and other fireworks, was one day walking with a lady in a



church-yard when they came across an epitaph of a great musician, containing this pretty statement, which they greatly admired:

"He has gone where, alone, his music can be excelled."

The lady remarked, "Sir William, that epitaph needs but the change of a single word to be applicable to you." "Ah," said he, "do you think so? Which word is it, pray?" "The word 'fireworks' in the room of music," was her quiet but mischievous reply. The brilliancy of her wit hardly redeems the statement from the charge of irreverence. Rev. Sidney Smith, however, for the sake of the wit, often strained a point of propriety.

This faculty takes special cognizance of whatever is odd, droll, comical, eccentric, or differing from that which is usual. If one comes into a place with unfashionable garments, with a short-waisted, swallow-tail coat, when everybody wears long-waisted, broad-skirted coats; or if one comes with a narrow-brimmed, bell-crowned hat, when the style is to have a broad brim and straight crown, or whatever is a caricature upon custom, excites the tendency to ridicule. On the stage, nothing makes more fun or more excites the spirit of ridicule than a man thus oddly dressed. Whatever is grotesque excites mirth, not because it is witty, but because the faculties of Imitation, Comparison, and Perception recognize the eccentricity and employ Mirthfulness and perhaps other faculties in appreciating and ridiculing the eccentricity. This is the basis of all caricatures. Funny papers draw their life from this mental basis. Incongruities of every kind are seized upon by this class of faculties, and Mirthfulness acts as a merry maker for the rest. If a man has his vest buttoned askew, his cravat turned round under his ear like a hangman's knot; if he wear one boot and one shoe; if a lady were to be seen with her bonnet wrong side before (if, with some fashions, the difference between the front and rear could be detected), it would excite the spirit of ridicule in all beholders, not because there is anything in the bonnet that is ridiculous or anything ludicrous in the lady, but because of the misadjustment of the two.

There is much humor and fun in some of the Artemus Ward style of writers, even in their bad spelling, in the blunders made on purpose; and there is wit also in a mock solemnity. Some of the sharpest wit and funniest sayings are couched under the guise of the soberest phraseology. Those who have read the Chronicles of "Unclepsalm" entitled the "New Gospel of Peace," will appreciate what we mean. It is possible for a man to appreciate the wit which is perpetrated at his own expense quite as highly as by him who inflicts it, or the listeners who are entirely disinterested.

Now, what is the use of wit? Why is man endowed with Mirthfulness? In the first place it is the basis of gayety; it gives the mind joy, and serves to smooth over many of the rough passages of life. Our better half has the organ of Mirthfulness large, and we have many a time seen "the maid of all work" thrust into a troubled state of fear and anxiety by some grave accident like the tipping a wash-tub half full of suds and clothes on the kitchen floor; upsetting a cook-

stove with a wash-boiler on it by carelessly knocking out a loose leg and spilling everything on the floor; the turning over a dinner-table with all the dishes on it into one grand heap, half the things being broken; under such circumstances the mistress regards it in the most ludicrous light, and has half an hour's hearty laugh at the grotesque accident and at the alarm and anxiety of the poor girl. We need not say that this looking at accidents in a ludicrous light serves to take off nine-tenths of their cutting edge; the loss is forgotten; the inconvenience is bridged over; and the memory of it is a perpetual feast of amusement and pleasure, though it might have cost many dollars to repair the damage.

Many persons can never see another meet with an accident, even though it be a friend, without looking at it in a ludicrous light. If a man stumble or fall without hurting himself, we think nine out of ten would laugh inwardly if not outright to see the elegant bat soiled and his immaculate gloves smouched, more especially if the man were one of the dilettante, elegant stamp, whose pride is in his clothes and in his stately walk. Some of the funniest of picture books are a compilation of accidents, blunders, and mishaps. Who has not laughed at John Gilpin's hasty ride, though so full of terror and danger to him and everybody on his route?



FIG. 8.—NEW HOLLAND WOMAN.

location of Mirthfulness. See 23 in fig. 1.

Another of the uses of Mirthfulness is to give us an appreciation of the ridiculous so that we shall be led to avoid it in our conduct, and the more amply developed one has this faculty the more keenly will he appreciate the pain of being ridiculed. There is also in Mirthfulness the power to aid in the formation of good taste by teaching us what is incongruous, and giving us a disposition to avoid it; while Ideality, located just behind it, inspires us to cherish the beautiful, the harmonious, and the perfect.

As we have said, animals do not have this quality. They have secretiveness, and they occasionally play tricks on each other, but there is no sense of wit or mirth in these transactions. We once saw a little dog chased by a big one in play, which ran close to the edge of a high bank with the big, clumsy one following him with all his might, and just at the edge the little one made a short turn, and his eager adversary went headlong end over end down the bank forty or fifty feet; but as it happened to be a sandbank, and stood at an angle of forty-five degrees, he rolled down to the bottom in a cloud of dust and an avalanche of little stones. Everybody who saw it shouted with laughter; but the little dog stood at the top of the bank looking down at his discomfited play-

mate with a face as sober as if nothing had happened—he did not "see where the laugh came in." The big dog gathered himself up, shook the sand out of his ears, and with a good deal of labor climbed up again, and went to play as usual, and he did not appreciate the ludicrous trick, or the comical figure he had been made to cut, and did not seem to feel that he was being laughed at, and that he "owed one" to his associate. The little dog might not have anticipated such a result by running close to the bank, but to us it looked precisely as if he understood it so far as the trick was concerned, but he did not see it in the light of mirth or fun.



FIG. 9.—The Laughing Doctor shows Mirthfulness not only large in the head, but in a state of extreme activity. His love of wit and fun is awake—highly excited, while that of fig. 3, fig. 5, and fig. 6 is latent—waiting to be aroused or called into action.

Rev. Sidney Smith was an eminent example of a really witty man; the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is a living example of this faculty, and is brimming over with wit. No weapon is stronger than wit and ridicule in the work of making wrong-doing and meanness odious. Many persons who have a dull conscience can be made to feel the lash of sarcasm and ridicule, and the cause of morality and religion has a right to act through any of the human faculties to produce an aversion to vice and to make the way of the transgressor hard. Dr. Gall, in endeavoring to convey an idea of the faculty which produces wit, cited the writings of Cervantes, Racine, Swift, Sterne, and Voltaire, and we might add Neal, author of the Charcoal Sketches, Seba Smith, author of Maj. Jack Downing's Letters, and many others of later time. The writings of Horace Mann, though full of sound philosophy, and beaming with beneficence, also sparkle with wit, and gleam with holy sarcasm against insolent vice and rapacious selfishness.

Mirthfulness enters largely into the writings of Washington Irving, Charles Dickens, James Russell Lowell, and indeed into those of all the most popular and genial authors. It crops out in all the most successful lecturers; in many preachers, especially those who arouse the popular heart as revivalists; and we could name a score who have been remarkable for devotion and also noted for wit and humor, and have employed true wit as a means to make vice and immorality appear ridiculous as well as criminal, and to sting meanness and lash error and sin into shame and repentance.



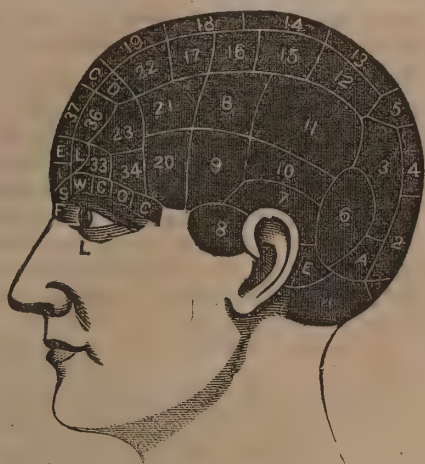


FIG. 1.—DIAGRAM.

## "Signs of Character."

Of the soul, the body form doth take,  
For soul is form, and doth the body make.—Spenser.

### OUR NEW DICTIONARY OF PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOGNOMY.

**PARENTAL LOVE** (2).—Fr. *philogéniture*.—The love of offspring or young children.—Webster.

A particular feeling which watches over and provides for the wants of offspring.—Spurzheim.

This faculty produces the innate love of young and delight in children.—Combe.

**LOCATION.**—The organ of Parental Love is situated above the middle part of the cerebellum (2, fig. 1), and corresponds with the occipital protuberance. Fig. 3 shows it large, and fig. 4 small.

**FUNCTION.**—"It is a remarkable ordination of nature," Mr. Combe says, "that the direction of this feeling bears a reference to the weakness and helplessness of its objects, rather than to any other of their physical or moral qualities. The mother dotes with fondest delight on her infant in the first months of its existence, when it presents fewest attractions

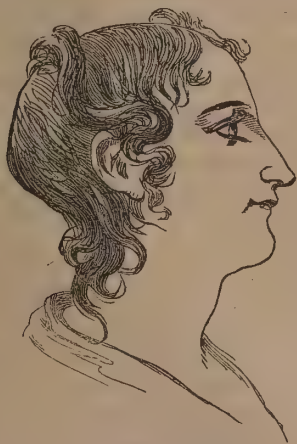


FIG. 2.—FEMALE HEAD.

to other individuals; and her solicitude and affection are bestowed longest and most intensely on the feeblest member of her family. On this principle, the youngest is the reigning favorite, unless there be some sickly being of maturer age, who

then shares with it the maternal sympathies. The primitive function of the faculty seems to be to inspire with an interest in the helplessness of childhood; but it gives also a softness of manner in treating the feeble and the delicate even in advanced life, and persons in whom this organ is large in combination with Benevolence are better fitted for the duties of a sick-chamber than those in whom Philoprogenitiveness is small. The natural language of the faculty is soft, tender, and endearing. It is essential to a successful teacher of children. Individuals in whom the organ is deficient, have little sympathy with the feeling of the youthful mind, and their tones and manner of communicating instruction repel, instead of engaging, the affections of the scholar. This is the cause why some persons, whose manner, in intercourse with their equals, is unexceptionable, are nevertheless greatly disliked as teachers; and children are generally in the right in their antipathies, although their parents and guardians, judging by their own feelings, imagine them actuated altogether by caprice."

**ILLUSTRATIVE EXAMPLES.**—The feeling is beautifully represented in the following lines from Byron's "Cain."



FIG. 3.



FIG. 4.

"ADAM. Where were then the joys,  
The mother's joys of watching, nourishing,  
And loving him? Soft! He awakes. Sweet Enoch!  
(She goes to the child.)

Oh, Cain! Look on him; see how full of life,  
Of strength, of bloom, of beauty, and of joy,  
How like to me—how like to thee, when gentle.  
For then we are all alike: is't not so, Cain?  
Mother, and sire, and son, our features are  
Reflected in each other.  
Look! how he laughs, and stretches out his arms,  
And opens wide his blue eyes upon thine,  
To hail his father; while his little form  
Flutters as wing'd with joy. Talk not of pain!  
The childless cherubs well might envy thee  
The pleasures of a parent! Bless him, Cain,  
As yet he hath no words to thank thee, but  
His heart will, and thine own too."

The organ may be readily verified by any one who will take the trouble to observe. It is easily found on the head or the bare skull, and its manifestations are equally striking. "Those who possess the feeling in a strong degree, show it in every word and look when children are concerned; and these, again, by a reciprocal tact, or, as it is expressed by the author of Waverley, by a kind of 'free-masonry,' discover at once persons with whom they may be familiar, and use all manner of freedom. It is common, when such an individual appears among them, to see him welcomed with a shout of delight. Other individuals, again, feel the most marked indifference toward children, and are unable to conceal it when betrayed into their company. Romping disconcerts them, and, having no sympathy with children's pranks and prattle, they look on them as the greatest annoyances. The same novelist

justly remarks, that, when such persons make advances to children for the purpose of recommend-



FIG. 5.—PLATO.

ing themselves to the parents, the awkwardness of their attempts is intuitively recognized by the children, and they fail in attracting attention. On examining the heads of two persons thus differently constituted, a large development of this organ will be discovered in the one, which will not be found in the other."

The organ of Parental Love is more prominently developed in the female than in the male head. It is this, in part, that gives its proportionally greater length from the forehead to the occiput in the former. Figs. 4 and 5 indicate this and other differences between the heads of the two sexes. Of course there are exceptions to this general rule. Sometimes the back-head is found small in women, and also occasionally very large in man. In these cases it will generally be found that the woman resembles her father and the man his mother. Some races and nations have this

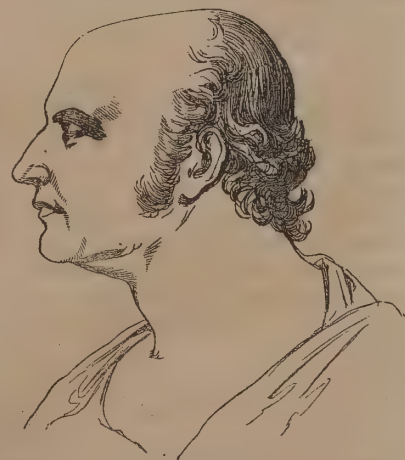


FIG. 6.—MALE HEAD.

faculty more strongly developed than others. It is particularly well developed in the negro, who makes an excellent nurse. In selecting a person to take care of children, always, if possible, take one in whom this organ is full.



**DEFICIENCY.**—"Among twenty-nine infanticides, whose heads Drs. Gall and Spurzheim had occasion to examine, the organ of Philoprogenitiveness was very feebly developed in twenty-five. Dr. Gall has oftener than once made the remark, that it is not this defect in development alone which determines a mother to child-murder, but that individuals deficient in this respect yield sooner than others to those unfavorable circumstances which lead to the crime, because they are not endowed with that profound feeling which, in the heart of a good mother, will rise victorious over every such temptation."

**PERSEVERANCE.**—The act of persevering or persisting in any undertaking; continued pursuit or prosecution of any business or enterprise begun.—*Webster.*

Perseverance results mainly from the action of Firmness, which see.

**PHRENOLOGY.**—Fr. *phrénologie*.—The science of the special functions of the parts of the brain, or of the supposed connection between the various faculties of the mind and their special organs in the brain.—*Webster.*

Phrenology is a science and an art. It is the science of the existence, organization, and mode of action of the mind as embodied, and as related through the body to whatever else exists.—*Ed.*

**PHRENOLOGY AS A SCIENCE.**—The term "Phrenology" means, strictly, Science of the Brain. This term, in itself, relates only to the immediate material organ and instrument of the mind. It is, however, proper enough; for it is the special characteristic of Phrenology to take the brain into the account—to take the common-sense and practical view which looks at the mind, not as it ought to be, nor as it may be claimed that it must be, but as it is. Mind must (to us who are in the flesh) act through a material instrument. Other mental philosophies have not sufficiently considered this, nor the necessary limitations which such an instrument imposes upon mental action, nor the indications derivable from such an instrument about mental action. As these limitations and indications are of the very utmost importance, and as their introduction with their right dignity into mental science totally revolutionizes it, and makes it for the first time worthy the name of a science, it is eminently proper that they should characterize the name of the science in its new shape.

**PHRENOLOGY AS AN ART.**—Every science has its corresponding art. The principles of science, when modified into application to the practical demands of life, become the rules of their corresponding art. Phrenology, as an art, consists in judging from the head itself, and from the body in connection with the head, what are the natural tendencies and capabilities of the individual.

**PHYSIOGNOMY.**—Fr. *physiognomonie*.—The face or countenance with respect to the temper of the mind; particular configuration, cast, or expression of countenance.—*Webster.*

The art or science of discerning the character of the mind from the features of the face.—*Lavater.*

In its most general sense, Physiognomy (from *φύσις*, nature, and *γνωμονικός*, knowing) signifies a knowledge of nature; but more particularly of the forms of things—the configuration of natural objects, whether animate or inanimate. As restricted in its application to man, it may be defined as a knowledge of the relation between the external and the internal, and of the signs through which the character of the mind is indicated by the developments of the body.—*Ed.*

**A HISTORICAL SKETCH.**—Physiognomy seems to

have attracted considerable attention among the ancients, but it was with them rather a fanciful art than a natural science. Pythagoras and his disciples believed and practiced it; and Plato mentions it with approbation in "Timæo." Aristotle is said to be the author of a treatise on it, which Diogenes Laertius cites in his "Life of Aristotle." The Sophists generally taught the correspondence between the internal character and the external developments, without being able to explain it.

When the physiognomist Zopyrus declared Socrates to be stupid, brutal, sensual, and a drunkard, the philosopher defended him, saying, "By nature I am addicted to all these vices, and they were restrained and vanquished only by the continual practice of virtue."

The Greek authors on this subject, whose writings have been preserved, were collected and published at Altenburgh, Germany, in 1780, under the title of "Physiognomiae Veteres Scriptores Græci."

Among the Romans, physiognomy had its professors who disgraced it by connecting it with prognostications of future events; just as the astrologers of the day degraded astronomy. Cicero seems to have been somewhat devoted to it. He defines it as "the art of discovering the manners and disposition of men by observing their bodily characters—the character of the face, the eyes, and the forehead." The remark of Julius Cæsar on the physiognomy of Cassius and Antony is well known,\* and we have a very striking physiognomical description of the Emperor Tiberius by Suetonius.

**BENEFITS OF PHYSIOGNOMY.**—But, *cui bono*? This question is sure to come up, and may as well be answered here as elsewhere. What good will it do?

"Know thyself!" is the injunction of the ancient philosopher; and wise men in all ages have considered self-knowledge as the most useful and important of all learning. Physiognomy furnishes us with the key to this knowledge. It enables us to read our own characters, as legibly recorded on our physical systems, to judge accurately of our strength and our weakness, our virtues and our faults; and this self-knowledge is the first step toward self-improvement. Without a knowledge of our physical, mental, and spiritual nature, we must go blindly about the work of developing or disciplining ourselves in either department. One might as well undertake to repair a steam-engine or a watch without any knowledge of mechanism. Knowing ourselves aright, we can, as it were, reconstruct ourselves on an improved plan, correcting unhandsome deviations, moderating excessive developments,

\* "Would he were fatter: but I fear him not;  
Yet if my name were liable to fear,  
I do not know the man I should avoid  
So soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much:  
He is a great observer, and he looks  
Quite through the deeds of men. He loves no plays,  
As thou dost, Antony; he hears no music:  
Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort  
As if he mocked himself and scorned his spirit  
That could be moved to smile at anything;  
Such men are never at heart's ease  
While they behold a greater than themselves,  
And therefore are very dangerous."

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, Act I.

supplying deficiencies, molding our characters, and with them our bodies, into symmetry and harmony.

Next to a knowledge of ourselves is that of our fellow-men. We are social beings. We are brought into daily and hourly contact with other social beings. Much of our happiness and success in life depends upon the character of the intercourse we hold with them. To make it pleasant and profitable we must be able to read men as an open book. Physiognomy furnishes the alphabet, which, once learned, "he who runs may read."

See our new "Physiognomy," in four parts (\$1 each).

**PORTA**, Giovanni Battista Della, a natural philosopher and mathematician, was born in Naples in 1540. He devoted a great part of his life to the sciences; established two academies for their promotion, and was the inventor of the camera obscura.—*Appleton's Cyclopedia of Biography.*

Porta wrote a large number of treatises on scientific subjects, and in 1598 published a folio entitled "De Humana Physiognomia," which entitles him to be considered one of the founders of modern physiognomy.

**A NEW SIGN.**—If length of the nose from the root downward is the sign of Apprehension, and height at the lower end, of Inquisitiveness, is not height, at the upper end, next the brain, above Attack, a sign of Preparation? It looks reasonable for one to have preparation before attack; and as that quality must be at the root of thorough and successful attack, so does this sign appear at the root of the nose.

I have a cousin, now a very successful school-teacher, who, at the age of twenty-one, had a Roman nose, or large Attack, and at that time he was very overbearing in his conduct; but being driven by loss of fortune to exert himself, and feeling his qualifications as a teacher not thorough, he set himself about making them so, and now in all he does I think he is remarkable for that trait, and his nose has become thoroughly Grecian—not by the sinking of the sign of Attack, but by a rise above, and there is now almost no depression visible at the root. J. T.

**WHAT IS DUST?**—A curious experiment has been made by Dr. Reichenbach, of Vienna. He believes in the existence of a cosmical powder or dust which exists all through space and which sometimes becomes agglomerated so as to form large and small meteorolites, while at other times it reaches the surface of our earth in the form of an impalpable powder. We know that meteorolites are mainly composed of nickel, cobalt, iron, phosphorus, etc. Well, Dr. Reichenbach went to the top of a mountain, which had never been touched by a spade or pickaxe, and collected there some dust, which he analyzed, and found it to contain nickel, and cobalt, and phosphorus, and magnesia. People have wondered where the minute quantity of phosphorus, so generally distributed on the surface of the earth, came from. The doctor, however, has discovered it in the mysterious invisible rain, which henceforth must be looked upon as quite as necessary for vegetation as the water which falls from the clouds.



## Our Social Relations.

Oh, happy they—the happiest of their kind—  
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one fate  
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.—Thomson.

### TO THE BOYS.

BY MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WYLLIS.

"WHY don't you say something to the boys?"

That was the question we were asked the other day. And we balanced our pen on the top story of the pen-rack and thought the matter over.—Sure enough, why didn't we say something "to the boys?" They need a lecture badly enough; but we don't propose to lecture them; they wouldn't be any worse off for a good fifteen-headed sermon, but we are not exactly in the sermonizing line. The fact is, that boys between the ages of sixteen and twenty-six require delicate diplomacy and astute management. Like the celebrated animal of Hibernian fable, they must not know that they are being "driven to Cork." Fancy a small human being like ourself attempting to "lecture" people that could look over the top of our head without the least difficulty! Why, we shouldn't have the face to do it.

But there are some things we should like to say to them, in a gossiping, friendly sort of way. We don't mind confessing (to the "PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL" alone, and in a strictly confidential spirit) that we are rather partial than otherwise to boys. We like 'em—that is, when they have fairly outgrown the cat-persecuting, sugar-stealing, orchard-robbing, and generally diabolical stage peculiar to the species. A frank, straightforward, honest young man who looks you pleasantly in the eye and says what he has got to say as though he meant it, is—well, he's *almost* equal to a frank, straightforward young *woman*, and that, according to our ideas, is saying a good deal. But, boys, there are some characteristics on which you are capable of improvement still. You are not perfect yet—no, not by several points of the compass!

To begin with,—why don't you talk a little more truth and reason, and a little less nonsense, to the girls? "You *do* talk sense?" That's altogether a mistake. Just remember what the chief topics of conversation were last evening. How do you suppose it would read, phonographed by an experienced reporter? Wouldn't it bring the color into your cheeks, and make you feel a little ashamed of yourself? "The girls like it." Now do you think that is an honest conclusion to come to? Have you ever given them a fair chance? Did you ever try the experiment of rational conversation? The girls can not very well help themselves, if you go off on the creamy tide of flattery and trifling. They will have to follow too. Did you ever notice the change that comes over the spirit of the dream when half a dozen gentlemen, talking politics, literature, or every-day events, are invaded by the apparition of a young lady in their midst? If they were hatching high treason, or plotting a bank burglary, they couldn't sheer away from the subject under discussion with more instantaneous speed, taking refuge in the shallow platitudes

of weather, fashion, and hollow commonplace. Very complimentary to women in general, isn't it?

Boys, don't fall into this egregious error! Talk to a girl as though she had the ordinary allowance of brains, and, take our word for it, she will find some way of expressing her gratitude.

We should like to say a few words about that cigar, and that package of tin-foil in your pockets, and those occasional glasses of wine or something stronger—that you believe in, as a part of your manly privileges! But perhaps it isn't worth while. If your own common sense and strong wills do not induce you to abjure such customs, no remonstrance of ours would produce any effect! "A sensible woman, to hold her tongue," you will probably say. Pity we can't return the compliment and say, "Sensible *men*!" That's our own private opinion, however, and in no way connected with the matter in hand!

There is another fatal mistake you are some of you making. You fancy that it won't do for you to marry—that you can not afford it. The question is, Can you afford to live solitary and single all your days—to degenerate into units in life's great sum? It is all very well to talk about independence now, while the world lies stretched out before you and you have youth and health and strength at your command. But you may think differently when you are a buttonless, frayed-out old bachelor with rheumatism, and all the other ills, and nobody in the world that cares enough about you even to hear you grumble! You can't afford to marry? Every man with arms strong enough to work, and a heart strong enough to love, can afford to marry! Start on a capital of nothing at all, if need be, and your manly energy must do the rest! If you can't earn a living as clerk, lawyer, or broker in the East, go and hew a living out of the grand forests and aureate mines in the West. Demand it of the responsive South—compel it of the frozen North. If you want it, you will be pretty sure to get it, and a wife is surely worth *some* trouble!

The fact is, that you don't, as a general thing, do the girls justice. Because you are poor and obscure, you fancy they will not listen to your suit. Nonsense! You may be as awkward as Caliban, as plain as Cromwell, as poor as Job in his most poverty-stricken days, but if they fix their little fancies on your five or six feet of humanity, they will have you, and love you, and cherish you as tenderly as if you were a royal prince with all the graces of a Chevalier Bayard. It's a way women have! It is *you* they like—not money, or rank, or exterior charm; *you*, strange as it may seem! If you are a boy worth anything at all, there is a demure little girl somewhere who is just silly enough to believe in you most implicitly, and that little girl will be the best ally you can have in fighting the battle of a livelihood!

Suppose you think over this subject well and seriously before you decide finally and irrevocably to live and die an old bachelor!

Moreover, don't allow yourselves to be discouraged because you are not what the world calls a "ladies' man," because you can not dance

as gracefully, or hold a fan as skillfully, or whisper pretty complimentary nothings as readily as somebody else. You will find that nobody wants a "ladies' man" for a companion through life, agreeable as he may be in ball-room or promenade.

Don't blush when you are caught in a rusty coat, or an old-fashioned hat, going sensibly about your business; don't fancy that your character will stand any higher for wearing expensive kid gloves every day, or hiring somebody to do for you what you can do a great deal better do for yourself. Don't be foolishly extravagant for fear some brainless fool will think you are "mean." Just ask yourself what is best and right, and then go ahead and do it, no matter what people say or think. And if you have been unfortunate enough to do a foolish thing, don't shrink away from the consequences, but stand up and meet them like a man. Oh, boys, how many of the evils of this world are brought on by a little lack of moral courage!

Have we gossiped long enough? Perhaps we have; perhaps there will be no room in the columns of the "PHRENOLOGICAL" for those sly hints we were about to whisper regarding the letters you write to your particular feminine friends and the long evenings you dream away, careless and purposeless, and the dollars you throw away, when dimes would be all-sufficient, and the tight boots you wear, in bold defiance of coming corns, and the indigestible restaurant dinners you devour, as if there were no retributive dyspepsia impending, and the number of pairs of kid gloves you wear per annum, and forty other things which are none of our business. Do not suppose, however, that we are not actively interested in all these matters just because we happen to be a woman. We *could* say a great deal about them, only we have concluded to be merciful this once, and besides, as we said before, we always *were* partial to the offenders as a class! Perhaps they won't do so any more.

### FAITH.

HAVE confidence, dear friend, in love,  
And let thy doubts depart;  
'Tis born in the bright realms above,  
Close keep it in thy heart.

'Twill soothe thee, when distressed with pain  
To know loved ones are near,  
'Twill drive pale sorrow from the brain,  
And dry the falling tear.

Oh, trust in friendship's storied might,  
It hath strange healing powers;  
Its flow of sympathy e'er bright  
Will soften life's sad hours.

Cast not the precious pearl aside,  
Friends are not easy won—  
But follow her, whate'er betide,  
Her light's a radiant sun.

Center thy faith in the Divine,  
Look t'ward a home on high,  
Where joy and peace serenely reign,  
Where friendships never die.

In Heaven's ark of safety rest  
Till summoned hence away,  
Then mayst thou dwell among the blest,  
And bask in endless day.

A. D.



### WANTED—A HOME. A STRANGE QUESTION.

DOES some one want a daughter? If so, please listen to my story. I am not yet twenty years old; I am an adopted child in a rather large family; I have little personal knowledge of my relatives, except that I am of legitimate birth. I am kindly treated by most of these by whom I am surrounded, still there is bitterness in my lot. There are some conditions in life that depress the mental powers and deprive the soul of the elevation of which it is capable. I think my own one of those. I feel so strong a yearning for those advantages which can make me a more perfect creature in soul and body, and to have them combined with the sweetness of home which my fancy so vividly pictures would be a pleasure inexpressible.

#### ASPIRATIONS.

I have a strong, deep love of art, and though untrained, my hand is not unskilled in portraying any object that draws my attention, or the fancies and visions that flit over my brain; these productions of my hand are admired by many, and purchased by a few; but I know too little of the rules, and have no advantages of study and teaching, and no proper place in or materials with which to practice my art for general sale that might enable me to better my condition and perfect my skill. I love the beautiful in art and nature, the glories of the sunrise and sunset, a grand or beautiful landscape; a picture full of that subtle charm which comes only from a masterly imitation of nature, thrills my heart with a delight so deep and strange, that with the longing for some one to sympathize and understand, it becomes almost a pain.

#### EDUCATION.

My opportunities for education have consisted of some common schooling, and my love of reading which I have had from childhood, and which I have been kindly allowed to gratify in a great degree.

#### SOUL AND BODY.

In the great and noble thoughts of writers, ancient and modern, I have drank delightedly, and my mind accompanied them in their soul-searchings with eagerness, wondering at the great mystery of human life and the workings of the soul, and its undoubted influence upon the body which enshrines it. That the influences around us, and the impressions the soul takes from its surroundings, do affect the body and mold its forms and expressions, I am fully satisfied. This I mistily felt long ago; but those around me, I think, never thought of it as a possibility; and my unassisted mind traversed many dark and devious ways ere it learned the way in which soul and body could be improved and perfected, and with faith and care make realities the possibilities of both.

#### "HINTS TOWARD PHYSICAL PERFECTION."

I know that by using as rightly as I am able the advantages I do possess, I have advanced considerably in increasing the harmonious relation of soul and body, and improved both physically and morally. In the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL I first found many truths which struck me forcibly, and which experience and observation have confirm-

ed. I afterward purchased "Hints Toward Physical Perfection," by D. H. Jacques, and in it found numberless valuable hints and truths and really useful knowledge which I have endeavored to reduce to practice. These have not deceived or misled me in as far as my condition in life permits me to practice them; and were I but free from uncongenial surroundings, encircled by sweet home associations, loved by older and wiser hearts, with these refining influences and advantages, I feel that I could become fitted to give and receive pleasure in the companionship of kindred minds which would form a link strong as relationship; gratitude would in no wise express the feelings which would be mine. I have a strong natural love and yearning for home, but that which has been mine has ceased to seem home in that full, deep, sweet sense which my heart ever pictures it.

#### AN INWARD VOICE.

In one of my lonely rambles, I was looking at the blue, misty horizon and thinking how wide the world was, and how if my soul were but winged I could fly on and find some one who would recognize my need of help, and whose hearts would receive welcome and cherish me, to whom I might be a daughter, and I am sure I could have for them an affection no less strong. There are such in this great, wide world, my heart said, but I have no way or means to find them and acquaint them with my strange-seeming wish. "Make your pen speak for you," said an inward voice; and with many fears and doubtings I commenced to write this, but should perhaps have abandoned it ere this but for the encouragement of a friend to whom I confided my design and asked advice, and who is older and wiser than I, but who sympathizes with me, and helps me as far as possible though possessing a family of her own; so hoping, yet doubting, I have written, and now await the event with a prayer for higher help and guidance.

ALICE.

### CELIBATE'S SOLILOQUY.

To wed, or not to wed? That is the "question,"  
Whether it's as well for a bach. to suffer  
The peculiarities of single life,  
Or take a loving damsel to the parson's  
And stand the consequences? To eat, to sleep,  
No more?—Aye, there is much more!  
Even a thousand unnatural "bonnets,"  
Besides all the "responsibilities"  
That flesh is heir to. 'Tis a consummation  
Which won't pay expenses. To eat, to sleep—  
To sleep! Perchance to wake—aye, there's the rub!  
For in that "sleep," so-called, what squalls may come,  
When we have shuffled off our pantaloons,  
To get up in the cold! "That's what's the matter!"  
What makes us leave "interesting widows;"  
For who would bear an old bachelor's woes,  
Maidenly revenge (the coquette's devilry),  
The pangs of despised love, "your own's" delay,  
Certain "hints" from the old folks, and the spurns  
That patient merit at last gets—from the girl!  
When he might his—storekeeper please  
By getting married? Who would beget "jokes"—  
"And nothing else"—by "single-distressedness,"  
But that the dread of something—or other—  
In the state of matrimony (from whose bourne  
No bachelor returns) ties the tongue,  
"And makes us rather bear the ills we have  
Than fly to others that we know not of?"  
Thus "conscience" doth make us bachelors all brave;  
And thus the native hue—of greenness  
Ripens to the golden luster of rich thought,  
And flirtations of "great pith" in the single  
Barrel of life "go down!" and thence may "pop"—  
But never touch "the question."

BLUNDERBUSS.

### HOW TO BE HAPPY. SECOND ARTICLE.

I HAVE often noticed that those were the happiest who seemed to think of self least. There is nothing to be compared with the sweet satisfaction of imparting comfort and solace to the bereaved in their afflictions, or to the sick and dying in those gloomy hours which sooner or later will come to all.

Well do I remember, when teaching in the pleasant village of C., a distressed family whose unwelcome guests were poverty, sickness, and death. Learning of their condition, I dismissed school for a few days and entered that dwelling as nurse, cook, comforter, and "maid of all work."

Never shall I forget the deep feeling of joy and gratitude which filled to overflowing the hearts of this suffering family as I ministered to their many necessities. The treasures which earth affords could bear no comparison with the rich reward I then and there received in my own soul!

In reviewing the past, I find those were the happiest hours of my life which were spent in attempting to soothe the aching hearts and to help the needy and the suffering. I would not exchange the blissful memories of such scenes for all the miser's shining gold.

How many we see in our intercourse with the world who are blessed with an abundance of wealth, and yet who seemingly never bestow a penny or a thought on the cheerless homes and desponding hearts around them. No wonder such souls are like barren deserts. What know they of the joys of active charity? of God-like benevolence? The pearly tear of gratitude which wells up from a warm and throbbing heart, they never saw! The blessing of those ready to perish, rested down on their heads—never! The elevating spirit of love for humanity never warmed or expanded their dwarfed and selfish hearts. "How can I best increase my riches and promote my own selfish interests generally," is the only problem they seek to solve! Heaven help all such in the last trying hour, when the world with all its vanities recedes from their view! Then will they hear that voice saying, "I was an hungered, sick, and in prison, but ye ministered not unto me."

H. J. S., GLOVER, VT.

THE GRAVE OF THE INDIAN WIFE.—The most affecting story I ever read was of an Indian who, driven from his humble home, had first to bury his wife beneath a neighboring tree. Over the precious grave he planted a vine; it clung to the tree as the live Indian's soul to the Great Spirit. Year after year, from day to day, he visited the tree, with the vine sending its perfume of flowers and clusters of fruit toward the heavens as if it were the symbol of her pure spirit. When he came again, the white man, his ruthless dispossession, had been there—had cut down the tree—had torn off the vine, and burned it to black ashes on the very grave! Words can not finish the story.

W. H. G.

It would seem to be dangerous to walk abroad when the leaves shoot and the flowers display their pistils.



## Physiology.

A knowledge of the structure and functions of the human body should guide us in all our investigations of the various phenomena of life.—*Quibus.*  
My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.—*Hosea IV. 6.*

### CHOLERA—IS IT CONTAGIOUS?

We think it expedient to say something in reference to the cholera question which is now being much discussed in scientific circles, and agitating the public mind. We take up the subject mainly for the purpose of allaying apprehension so far as we can by a succinct review of certain facts which have come to our knowledge.

Cholera sometimes assumes the *epidemic* character. This is the cholera which, according to the announcements of the learned, will probably visit the shores of America in 1866. Many start at the word "epidemic" and interpret it as synonymous with contagious. Here is their mistake, an error calculated to induce anxiety, dread, and even terror—the tendency of which feelings is to predispose those who experience them to the very disorder they would fly from. An epidemic is a plague—a pestilence—a visitation of Providence, if you will—a chastisement for the sins of the people. The Bible record furnishes several instances of such visitations, and it may be safe for us to attribute their infliction in modern times to the same sad cause. Epidemic cholera exists by force of a poison mysteriously disseminated through the atmosphere. Of the nature of this poison we are as yet quite in the dark. It moves in the form of a volume or field, occupying more or less space, and is transferred by the prevailing winds from place to place. Hence cholera is not brought—it comes, preceding sometimes persons who in their fear fly from place to place to avoid it. Wherever it goes, all those within its influence who may be predisposed by certain conditions, such as indigestion, debility, uncleanness, and especially fear, are likely to be affected.

It is notorious that even in densely populated cities where this epidemic has raged with the most fearful virulence, a physician rarely contracts it. Were it *contagious*, physicians would be the readiest victims from the very nature of their vocation.

The testimony of physicians and eye-witnesses in reference to the main features of the recent cholera epidemic in Asia and Europe clearly demonstrates its non-contagious character.

Dr. Jameson says that of between two hundred and fifty and three hundred physicians engaged in cholera practice in Bengal, Hindostan, only three took the disease.

At Bombay, none of the hospital attendants were attacked, though they were assisting the patients day and night.

The Madras report shows that in the hospital of the Royals only one out of one hundred and one attendants was attacked, and at the receiving hospitals for cholera patients at Trichinopoly, St. Thomas du Mount, and Madras, the attendants were numerous and sometimes shared the same bed with patients, yet not one took the disease.

Dr. Lefevre, physician to the British Embassy at St. Petersburg, Russia, reports as follows:

"In private practice, among those in easy cir-

cumstances, I have known the wife attend the husband, the husband attend the wife, parents their children, children their parents—and in fatal cases, where from long attendance and anxiety of mind we might expect the influence of predisposition to operate, in *no instance* have I found the disease communicated to the attendants."

During the prevalence of the epidemic at Moscow, five hundred and eighty-seven persons affected with cholera were admitted into a hospital where there were already eight hundred and sixty patients laboring under other diseases. *Not a single one* of the latter took the cholera.

An extreme case occurred at Warsaw where Dr. Foy, and ten others, in the course of certain experiments, having for their object the ascertainment of the communicability of cholera, inoculated themselves with the blood of cholera patients, tasted their dejections, and inhaled their breath without receiving the disease. Many other similar facts could be presented. One thing, however, is certain, that in crowded, filthy, and ill-ventilated places, where health at any time is at a discount, the disease takes an *apparently* infectious character. The truth is that the occupants of such miserable places are more constitutionally predisposed to the disease than their more fortunate fellow-citizens who breathe pure air, and reside in clean and well-regulated dwellings.

If we are to be visited by the scourge this year or the next, it would be well for us to observe all the rules which health prescribes—to eat plain, wholesome food, avoid stimulants of all kinds, to wash frequently and thoroughly, to take abundant exercise, courting the sunlight and air of outdoor life, and above all to preserve a cheerful spirit, a kindly disposition, and placing our trust in a merciful Providence. These are the best sanitary measures, and if carefully observed will reduce the record of cholera mortality even below the standard of the ordinary weekly returns of mortality in our city.

### TALL AND SHORT.

As regards country and town life, M. Villermé has ascertained, contrary to the generally received notion, that the inhabitants of towns are, on an average, a little taller than those of country districts. M. Quetelet found the same rule to apply in Brabant, where, after nearly ten thousand measurements, he ascertained that town people are, on an average, three quarters of an inch taller than country folk. Much discussion has taken place in connection with the question at what age we cease to grow. M. Quetelet shows that, in Belgium, at any rate, men not only grow between twenty and twenty-five years of age, but even on to thirty. Among nine hundred soldiers and recruits whom he measured, this was perceptibly the case, although the increase was, of course, but small. Dr. Knox, of Edinburgh, some time ago, observed a similar fact; young men leaving the University at twenty or twenty-two years of age, and returning seven or eight years afterward, had increased not only in breadth but in height.

The average height of conscripts, twenty years old, taken from the whole of France, for renew-

ing the Imperial armies, is found to be five feet three inches and a half. Were it not that the French are very accurate in these matters, one might almost doubt whether the average was so low. Only one French soldier in forty is above five feet eight inches high; many of them barely reach five feet. It is the opinion of army surgeons that the maintenance of large standing armies tends to lessen the average height of the population of a country, by various direct and indirect agencies. Mr. Cowell, one of the factory inspectors, some years ago, measured as well as weighed many of the factory operatives at various ages; but as Lancashire mill folk are very prone to wooden shoes of formidable thickness, and as it is not stated whether Mr. Cowell included or excluded these substantial understandings, it may be well to pass over his tabulations unnoticed. Young men in a good station in life are rather taller than those who have more privations to bear. Of eighty Cambridge students, between eighteen and twenty-three years of age, the average height was over five feet nine. It appears to be pretty certain, from the average of a large number of instances, that the height remains constant only from about the age of thirty to that of fifty—a slight average growth until the former limit, a slight average diminution after the latter. Among all the adults of all classes measured by M. Quetelet, he found that fully developed and well-formed men varied from four feet ten inches to six feet two inches, with an average of five feet six inches; and fully developed and well-formed women varied from four feet seven inches to five feet eight inches, with an average of about five feet two inches.

M. Virey says: "Tall men are generally much more weak and slow than short men, for all exertions both of body and mind." If men of high stature are preferred, for their fine appearance, in the body-guard of princes, and in the service of eminent persons, they are certainly neither the most robust nor the most active; but they are docile, candid, and *naïve*, little prone to conspire for evil, and faithful even to the worst master. In war they are more fitted for defense than attack; whereas an impetuous and brusque action suits better for short and vivacious men. Tall men are mostly tame and insipid, like watery vegetables; inasmuch that we seldom hear of a very tall man becoming a very great man. Little men manifest a character more firm and decided than those lofty and soft-bodied people whom we can lead more easily both morally and physically." Let all little men rejoice at such an opinion as this, and especially at the following incident: An Empress of Germany, in the seventeenth century, to gratify a whim, caused all the giants and dwarfs in the empire to be brought to court. As it was feared that the giants would terrify the dwarfs, means were taken to keep the peace; but instead of this, the dwarfs teased, insulted, and robbed the giants to such an extent, that the lengthy fellows complained with tears in their eyes; and sentinels had to be posted to protect the giants from the dwarfs.

Nevertheless, "*size is the measure of power*," that is, other things being equal, among which "*quality*" is the most important; a cannon is greater than a pocket-pistol; a telescope than a spy-glass; a horse than a pony, and so forth.



## LARGE MEN.

THE *Chicago Evening Journal* says: "Ken'ucky was first settled by men from Virginia, the hardiest among the inhabitants of the old commonwealth—men who possessed unusual resolution and strength of bodily constitution. They traveled seven or eight hundred miles without roads, through an unbroken wilderness, inhabited only by wild beasts and savage Indians. Men of such a stamp, arriving in a new and perfectly wild country, were compelled to adopt the most simple and most natural habits of life, living in well-ventilated cabins, and whose daily bill of fare was corn bread and the wild meat of the country, and with abundance of labor in the open air. These simple habits of life, practiced by such a hardy stock, could not fail to give to their offspring great size and the most perfect physical development. Thus for two generations the men of Kentucky surpassed in size and physical endurance those of any other State. But at this time but few of these large men are to be seen—a mere remnant of a former generation remains.

"The average height of the men in the interior of Ohio is five feet ten and a half inches, five inches above that of the Belgians, two and a half inches above that of the English recruits, and one and a half inches above that of the Scotch Highlanders. Of the two hundred and thirty individuals taken promiscuously for measurement, fifty-nine (one fourth) were six feet two inches. The great size of the Vermonter may safely be attributed to the character of the country and climate, which are favorable to industry and simple habits of living."

The excessive use of tobacco on the part of many young men tends to stunt and stop their growth. They become thin, cadaverous, spindle-shanked, lantern-jawed, and lank from this cause. The use of whisky, beer, etc., is another cause of the degeneracy of the race. Still another is in the fact that young men sap the foundations of their constitutions by bad habits, excesses, and by violating the laws of their being. Young ladies lace tight, feed on condiments, keep late hours, fail to sleep plentifully, and thus become fashionably effeminate and small. Where all this must end it is easy to predict. But we can mend—we can improve—we can transmit an improved or a degenerate posterity. Reader, how is it with you? Are you on the right track? Or are you going down, down, down?

## IS IT GOOD FOR THE BOYS?

Boys think tobacco is good—at any rate they persist in trying to use it though it makes them ill, as if they thought it would prove to be good. A boy nine years of age was recently brought in for examination by his mother, and having a twenty-two inch brain, we advised him never to touch tobacco, because it had such a tendency to induce the blood to the brain and keep the body lean and little. We remarked that if he ever expected to be a full-sized man he must keep clear of tobacco as he would of any other poison. The mother remarked that she had seen enough of the use of tobacco to make her very earnest in training her boy relative to its use. She said her husband used tobacco for ten or more years, becoming lean, bilious, and sickly; that when he became so weak and ill that he could hardly walk or sit up, he would smoke several cigars a day. Finally the doctors informed him that he must quit using tobacco or go to his grave. This brought him to his senses, and he resolved to try

the experiment. From that day he used tobacco no more, and in three months' time he went from a weight of 130 up to 185 pounds, and became as hardy, healthy, and robust a man as could be seen in a day's ride. That woman thinks tobacco is not good for boys, and she is sure it is not good for men. She is determined that her boys shall be kept from it. If parents could realize the extent of the evil resulting from the use of tobacco, especially by youth, they would certainly refrain from setting them the bad example. The appetites of all tobacco-users are *perverted*, and they are in an abnormal condition of body and mind.

## TELEGRAPHING.

A CORRESPONDENT, engaged in telegraphing, writes us as follows: "Perhaps you can give me some information relative to the matter of preserving my health. I am a telegraph operator, and obliged to labor at my desk from twelve to fourteen hours per day in order to satisfy my employers. Allow me to suggest that you do not recommend telegraphing to persons who love good health. Your views are respectfully solicited."

To reply to this correspondent properly, the questions naturally arise—Is telegraphing a necessary business? Can its proper duties be performed and the health of the operator be maintained?

We think we must answer these questions in the spirit which governed a case of church discipline in Massachusetts about thirty years ago. An acquaintance of ours, a member of the Church, was engaged in running a blast-furnace, and it is customary, universally, to keep such furnaces running Sundays. The church of which our friend was a member called him to account for working a portion of each Sunday. It was shown on investigation that a blast-furnace could not be neglected on Sunday, that it took more than a week to get it started or "fired up," and that it must be attended to night and day, month after month, in order to make iron. The questions then naturally came up—Is iron necessary? Can it be made without working to some extent on Sunday? If it can not, and somebody must attend it, may not a Christian do that service rightfully as well as a sinner, or a non-professor of Christianity?

That grave body decided that iron was indispensable, that it could not be made in a blast-furnace without being looked after on Sunday, and that if iron must be made and worked at on Sunday, a member of the Church may do it. And the good brother was permitted to go on his way exonerated from blame or censure.

Now telegraphing is necessary; somebody must do it, and we can not therefore recommend everybody to keep out of it. We doubt whether it is worse to be a telegrapher than to be an ordinary book-keeper, engraver, watchmaker, type-setter, or to follow a hundred other useful and necessary pursuits.

Were we to have subject to our direction a strong, brawny, muscular young man, well adapted to being master of a vessel, manager of a cattle train on a railway, or of a mine, or a lumber mill, or to follow the employments of farming, ship-building, etc., we would not recommend him

to enter into those lighter occupations. Our private opinion is, that telegraphing might, in the main, be done by women as well as by men. Ten thousand women are to-day balancing between starvation and vice on the one hand, and occupation and virtue on the other. Let them do the lighter work, and let the men who are able to do it, make iron and railroads, and subdue the wild lands and make them blossom with culture and wealth.

Our young men are rushing to the cities. Ten young men want to be merchants where one is willing to manufacture or produce something to be bought and sold as merchandise; and it is a shame and a scandal that it is so. There is hardly a State in the Union, even the oldest of them, that is half subdued and cultivated as it ought to be. Men push away from the seaboard to the West. They go a thousand miles to find land and room in which to work, while the State of New Jersey, small as it is, has a million of acres of land to-day lying waste, and which, located as it is between the two great markets of New York and Philadelphia—more money could be made by garden and fruit culture than could be made on the richest prairies of the West by raising ordinary crops.

But how shall the telegrapher maintain his health? The answer to this question will cover the employments of the editor, teacher, artist, engraver, and all other workers in sedentary pursuits. In the first place, sedentary men generally eat too heartily. A breakfast of ham and eggs, and a dinner of roast beef and plum-pudding with strong coffee will not answer for an indoor man. If one is in the forest, in the harvest-field, or is building houses, or ships and navigating them, he may eat heartily, digest, and convert such food into blood, bone, and muscle. Men should not use tobacco; one half of the nervousness, dyspepsia, and ill health of indoor men may be traced to the use of tobacco or other stimulants. Probably three fourths, if not eight tenths, of all the telegraphic operators in the country either smoke or chew or both, and otherwise dissipate, and then charge the twelve or fourteen hours' confinement with the whole of the difficulty. We recommend such persons to eat but little oily food, to partake freely of fruit, to avoid coffee, tobacco, alcoholic liquors, and to take plenty of vigorous exercise.

No man who has an hour's time at his disposal need become dyspeptical for want of exercise. If he has no wood to saw, let him use the light dumb bells; or if he has nothing in his hand "but his fist," let him take gymnastic exercise and strike out from the shoulder, and swing his arms, and thus get ample exercise. This will really build him up in strength, and he will have good digestion and circulation. With an hour's exercise in the morning, or a few leisure moments which can be used when unemployed, during business hours, one can get as much exercise as is needed for health. Let a person sit near a window where the sunlight comes pouring, in and its influence will strengthen, and toughen, and stimulate to health as it does plants.

If one works but fourteen hours a day, and can get eight or nine hours' sleep, which he needs, health can be maintained. In such cases free gymnastic exercise, that is without apparatus, must be interjected in the intervals of business. An engraver, a tailor, a watchmaker, a telegrapher, or a book-keeper can, ten times a day, stand up and take all sorts of free gymnastic exercise a minute or two at a time, and do as much, nay more, work at his vocation than to plod continuously, and thereby build up and maintain health and vigor. Who will not try it?



## On Psychology.

The soul, the mother of deep fears, of high hopes infinite,  
Of glorious dreams, mysterious tears, of sleepless inner sight;  
Lovely, but solemn it arose,  
Unfolding what no more might close,—Mrs. Hemans.

### INFLUENCE OF MUSIC.

SOME years since a temperance man moved with his family from South Carolina to the West. The scarceness of the population and the continual travel past the place rendered it a necessary act of humanity in him frequently to entertain travelers who could not go farther. Owing to the frequency of these calls, he resolved to enlarge his house, and put up the usual sign.

Soon after this, an election came on; the triumphant party felt that it was a wonderful victory, and some young bloods of the majority determined, in honor of it, to have a regular "blow out." Accordingly, mounted on their fine prairie horses, they started on a long ride.

Every tavern on their route was visited, and the variety thus drank produced a mixture which added to the noise and boisterousness of the party. In this condition they came, about a dozen in number, to our quiet temperance tavern. The landlord and lady were absent—the eldest daughter, fourteen years of age, and five younger children, were alone in the house.

These gentlemen (for they called themselves such) asked for liquor.

"We keep none," was the reply of the young girl.

"What do you keep tavern for then?"

"For the accommodation of travelers."

"Well, accommodate us with something to drink."

"You will see by the sign that we keep a temperance tavern."

"A temperance tavern?" (Here the children cluster around their sister.) "Give me an axe, and I'll cut down the sign."

"You will find an axe at the wood-pile, sir."

Here the party, each one with an oath, made a rush to the wood-pile, exclaiming:

"Down with the sign!" "Down with the sign!"

But the leader, in going out, discovered in an adjoining room a splendid piano and its accompaniments.

"Who makes this thing squeak?" said he

"I play sometimes," said she, in a modest way.

"You do? Give us a tune."

"Certainly, sir;" and taking the stool, while the children formed a circle close to her, she sung and played "The Old Arm Chair." Some of them had never heard the piano before; others had not heard one for years. The tumult soon hushed, the whip-and-spur gentlemen were drawn back from the wood-pile, and formed a circle outside the children.

The leader again spoke: "Will you be so kind as to favor us with another song?"

Another was played, and the children becoming reassured, some of them joined their sweet voices with their sister's.

One song would touch the sympathies of the strangers, another melt them in grief; one would

arouse their patriotism, another their chivalry and benevolence, until, at length, ashamed to ask for more, they each made a low bow, thanked her, wished her a good-afternoon, and left as quietly as if they had been to a funeral.

Months after this occurrence the father, in traveling, stopped at a village, where a gentleman accosted him:

"Are you Col. P—, of S—?"

"I am."

"Well, sir, I was spokesman of the party who so grossly insulted your innocent family, threatening to cut down your sign, and spoke so rudely to your children. You have just cause to be proud of your daughter, sir; her noble bearing and fearless courage were remarkable in one so young and unprotected. Can you pardon me, sir? I feel that I can never forgive myself."

### TRUTH.

FROM the most remote ages, even from that unfortunate hour when our first parents lost Eden, there have been in the world two great powers diametrically opposite in character, waging an incessant warfare with each other—a warfare which will only cease when "the heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat." These contestants are Truth and Error.

The long duration of this warfare has been marked by alternations of success. At times, even when circumstances seemed most unfavorable, Truth has risen like a giant, and victorious over its prostrate foe, unfurled its glorious banner to the breeze of heaven, proclaiming far and wide to rejoicing millions its triumph. But, alas! more frequently, Error has obtained the ascendancy, and flaunted its black flag with malignant glee in the faces of an oppressed and misguided humanity.

Civilization advances hand in hand with Truth. Truth imparts vigor, earnestness, and efficiency to the progress of improvement. Whatever is sound and substantial, upon which may be built a structure worthy of our respect and admiration, must have Truth for its corner-stone. And unless this element be an ingredient, the whole fabric will sooner or later topple down into utter ruin.

The record of past ages, thrones, dominions, principalities, and powers now no more, bears impressive witness to the corroding, subverting influence of Error.

The testimony of many an ancient city once the pride and glory of mighty nations, of the existence of which a few shattered columns are now the only silent remains, confirms our assertion. Corrupt civil institutions, intestine war, or foreign embroilments, all born in and promoted by Error, led to their fall and destruction. Thus was

"The glory of Athens, the splendor of Rome,  
Dissolved and forever like dew in the foam."

But let us turn from the contemplation of these melancholy evidences of Error triumphant, to single out here and there some bright event which Truth inspired, the beneficial results of which are still seen and cherished. Alone stood

Martin Luther before the Diet at Worms, and boldly enunciated his religious convictions amid the thunders of Rome and the threatenings of legislators. Truth through him achieved then a glorious success, and flashed the light of the Reformation from nation to nation. The reign of bigotry and superstition had ended, henceforth God's providence might be interpreted in the pages of His revealed Word. How great a triumph was here! a triumph which caused the very arches of heaven to reverberate with the vocal demonstrations of joy and gratitude poured forth by the angelic hosts; while the baffled legions of hell shrank back with muttered imprecations into the deeper recesses of their terrible abode.

Again, in the 17th century, Truth achieved a grand success. Galileo, rejecting the false sophistry of the ancient philosophers, demonstrated conclusively the revolution of the earth and planetary bodies around the sun. Hitherto the Ptolemaic system had been taught, which fixed the earth as the center of the universe, and around such a system, backed up by the ingenious subtilties of speculative philosophy, clustered political and religious prejudices. To assert a different doctrine was heresy; to maintain it, was to subject the teacher to inquisitorial torment and death. Science found no sympathy when she would propagate new doctrines to the overthrow of old fallacies. Galileo, in the presence of the inquisitors, bowed with age and wrung with torture, abjured his former declaration; but its light had already flashed forth, and no abjuration could check its progress. The truth was known—science rejoiced. The darkness which had hung over creation was dispelled, and the wonderful dispositions of its eternal Author were exhibited in a clear and exalted light. Galileo felt the power of truth within his soul, and notwithstanding his recantation was moved to say, "And yet it moves."

Since that time there have been oft-recurring successes in science, in art, in politics, in the moral condition of the human race, each giving new impulse to the onward march of civilization, and inscribing new victories on the empyrean banner of Truth. The conflicts between Truth and Error have shaken nations, revolutionized ideas, and wrought wonderful transformations in the political aspects of governments. The Western Hemisphere has not been without a participation in these conflicts, and within the last few years—years of fearful struggle—Truth accomplished one of her greatest triumphs over one of the bitterest partisans of error, human slavery!

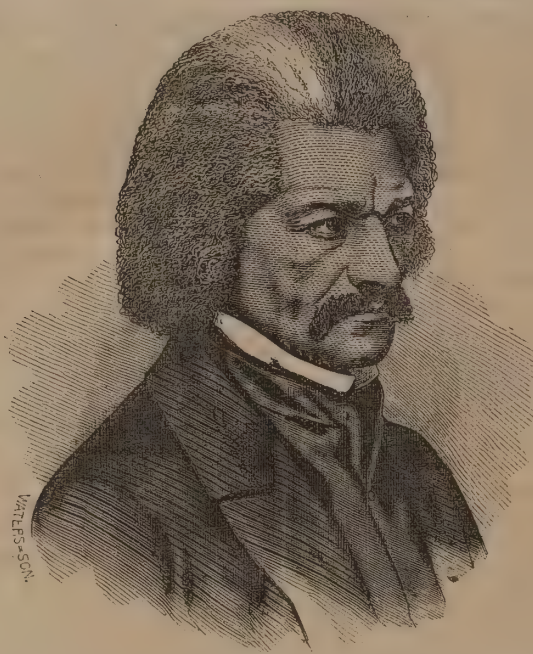
Though to the devout mind, contemplating human affairs, the moral condition of mankind may occasion a shade of sadness, yet when we raise our eyes lit up by that serene coadjutor of Truth, Faith, and calmly wait the dispensations of that Being

"Who moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform,"

it will become more and more impressed upon our convictions that at last, amid even the crash of spheres and a burning world, Truth will arise, like the phoenix from its ashes, and become forever imperishable.

H. S. D.





PORTRAIT OF FREDERICK DOUGLAS.

## FREDERICK DOUGLAS.\*

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

## PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

FREDERICK DOUGLAS stands not far from six feet high, and is well proportioned. He is thin, however, rather than stout, but is very tough, wiry, hardy, and enduring. There is considerable of the motive and mental temperaments, with less of the vital, which gives him a Cassius-like "lean and hungry look." He is a natural worker, and could not live a passive, idle life. The brain is of full size, high in the crown and full at the base. If his forehead does not indicate the philosopher, it certainly indicates the practical observer and the man of facts. If he have not large Ideality to give him poetical feeling and imagery, he has Sublimity, which imparts a sense of the grand and majestic. If he have not the sense of obedience or subserviency toward men, he has respect for Deity and regard for subjects sacred. Indeed, there is nothing of the sycophant about him, nor could he be any man's humble servant. On the contrary, there are indications of dignity, will, self-reliance, and sense of independence. Does this face express submission or a feeling of inferiority? It is quite the contrary. Nor does it ask favors—it demands its rights. There is no bending of the knee or fawning here. Combativeness is clearly expressed. Destructiveness is

\* We have often been requested to give a portrait and sketch of this distinguished personage. Until now, however, it has not been convenient, nor have we had a perfect photograph from which to engrave a likeness.

It should not be inferred that we take sides with either of the political parties, because we publish leading representatives of both; and we try to make our descriptions as impartial as the truth. We do not hold ourselves accountable to men, but to our Maker, and we could not afford to flatter any man for his entertainment, or to amuse the public. We shall neither add to nor subtract from the real merits of any man, but simply describe him as we find him.

not wanting, and Executiveness is seen in every line and wrinkle. Yet it is not a repulsive face. There are high soldierly qualities there. With his love of liberty and sense of honor he would not yield a point when in the right, and would defend himself, his friend, or a principle to the last.

Intellectually, there are literary abilities, especially descriptive powers. There is large Language to make him copious in expression; and there are large perceptive faculties, enabling him to be a good observer, fond of travel, and disposed to look into all subjects of a scientific or practical nature. There is less of the abstract, metaphysical, or merely theoretical, but it is eminently an available intellect.

Morally, there are both Benevolence and Veneration. He has also a fair degree of Hopefulness, but is not easily elated. His sense of justice is quite as active as it could be supposed to be, considering the circumstances of his birth and life.

Socially, he is friendly, affectionate, and even loving; would enjoy the domestic relations as well as other men. This is indicated both in the face and in the brain. He has fair Constructiveness, and would exhibit mechanical talent. Acquisitiveness is moderate. He would probably make money easier than keep it; is far from being wasteful, yet he is disposed to be generous and open-handed. Caution is moderate, hence he is the opposite of an irresolute, timid, chicken-hearted person; indeed, he is decidedly "plucky," and would venture wherever occasion should require, without a feeling of hesitancy or fear. He is mindful of appearances, regardful of his honor, and would do nothing which would lower him in the estimation of himself or the world.

To sum up, it may be stated that he is proud-spirited, self-relying, and independent, with great energy, strong, practical common sense, uncommon powers of observation, and strong affection.

He is kind-hearted, devotional, and in every way a thoroughly go-ahead personage. Such a person will hoe his own row, paddle his own canoe, and try to be always his own master.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Frederick Douglas was born at Tuckahoe, Talbot County, Maryland, in 1817. His mother being a black and his father a white, he combines the qualities of both races. Until the age of ten he worked as a slave on a plantation; then he was sent to Baltimore, where he was hired from his master by the proprietor of a ship-yard. Here his indomitable spirit secretly cherished the hope of casting off the shackles which galled him: By persistent and clandestine effort he learned to read and write, and making good progress in his occupation earned good wages—for his owner, receiving for himself but a small pittance. At the age of twenty-one he availed himself of an opportunity, and fled from Baltimore northward. He made his way to New Bedford, Mass., where he worked on the docks and in various shops, supporting himself and his family (for he married soon after his arrival in New Bedford) by daily labor. In 1841 he attended an anti-slavery convention at Nantucket, and in the ardor of his enthusiasm made a speech which was so well received, that at the close of the meeting he was offered the position of agent by the Society, to travel and address the public on the subject of slavery. This he accepted, and immediately set about, and during four years went from place to place through the New England States lecturing. Subsequently he visited Great Britain, and delivered public addresses in the principal cities and towns there, receiving a cordial welcome, and being honored with large audiences.

In 1846 his friends in England subscribed £150 (\$750) for the purpose of purchasing his freedom in due form of law. After his return to the United States in 1847, Mr. Douglas took up his residence in Rochester, N. Y., where he commenced the publication of "Frederick Douglas' Paper," which was conducted with considerable ability, in the interest of the anti-slavery movement. This paper was suspended some years since.

In 1845 he published an autobiography, entitled "Life of Frederick Douglas," which excited no little interest. This work he revised and enlarged in 1855, under the name of "My Bondage and my Freedom."

Mr. Douglas is at present engaged in traveling and delivering public addresses, and otherwise laboring in behalf of his brethren of the South.

A SENSATIONAL clergyman out in Wisconsin told his hearers that he should divide his discourse into three parts. The first should be terrible, the second horrible, and the third should be terrible horrible. Assuming a dramatic tragic attitude, he exclaimed, in a startling, agonizing tone, "What is that I see there?" Here, a little old woman in black cried out with a shrill treble, "It is nothing but my little black dog; he won't bite nobody." The thread of the conversation was so badly broken by this curious interruption that the terrible horrible head was never reached.



## THEODORE TILTON.

This gentleman has an excellent frame-work as a foundation for a constitution. He probably descended from a sound and vigorous ancestry. There are no indications of disease or of premature decay, but the brain predominates over the body. The nervous system has a greater degree of activity than the vital system has of strength, and the tendency to over-headwork uses up not only the interest of his vitality, but draws freely on the principal. He is a little prodigal of his health, and should try to save it; to use his brain less and his body more. He should obtain frequent respites from mental labors and take more bodily exercise, and thus secure to himself an almost certain immunity from disease and thereby insure long life.

Intellectually, he should be known for his powers of observation, his quickness of perception, and disposition to examine all things. He should also be known for his powers of analysis and description, and for his keen, practical judgment. He sees all that comes within the range of his vision, and has the mental caliber to understand and appreciate it. He reads character intuitively, and knows at a glance the motives of men.

His social nature is distinctly indicated. His affections are warm, and in the domestic circle his loving nature is evinced with tenderness and ardor. His regard for the welfare of children and others dependent upon him is conspicuous. His interest even in pets would be quite strong should he indulge the feeling. He will see that everything about him which requires his attention is properly cared for and protected.

He is naturally generous, and where his means will admit, he exhibits the largest charity. He has considerable executiveness and force, which are manifested chiefly in the line of discussion. He is one of the kind to drive the nail home in argument and clinch it; is not cruel, however; there is no malice—nothing of the spirit of revenge. Still, his rebukes are sharp and pertinent, rather than deficient in edge. Farther than this, he is disposed to take a lenient view of the shortcomings of others, and make all necessary allowances.

He is well developed in the religious faculties—faith, trust in Providence, and devotion are well indicated. True, his faith is in accordance with his judgment, but his interior perceptions of religious duty are influential. He is not over-credulous, believes only that which seems probable, and is not disposed to accept everything on trust, yet he is quite open to conviction, liberal in spirit, and is the opposite of a bigot. His religion is more a matter of knowledge than of feeling; he can and does take impressions as it were through the top-head as through a skylight, instead of through the ordinary doors and windows of mental observation alone. His disposition and tone of mind are essentially derived from his mother, and yet he is not lacking in manly dignity or independence. He is careful and painstaking, but not over-solicitous. He appreciates and defends his rights and interests, appreciates property, understands its worth, but does not



PORTRAIT OF THEODORE TILTON.

look to "lucre" as the mainspring of action. He would be free in the use of his means, and, as we have said before, especially in the line of benevolence. He is not close-mouthed, not over-politic; among his friends he talks freely, is disposed to communicate his thoughts, plans, and purposes, and inclined to seek the opinion of others, and to canvass their judgment in regard to his own undertakings. He has good constructive talent, can plan and block out work. In a professional way he would exhibit fine poetic talent, with literary taste and judgment. With practice or training would excel as a speaker or as a writer, probably in both departments. His sentiments would be warm and hearty, appealing forcibly to the emotions and the higher nature, and take grounds partaking rather of an ultra than a conservative character. He has a fertile imagination and a strong tendency to the poetical. His mirthfulness is a prominent quality—his wit being keen, but more often employed as a plaything than as a scourge, though he does not hesitate to employ it in conjunction with conscience and destructiveness to lash meanness and injustice when necessary.

## A BRIEF AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

The following letter, in reply to ours asking for particulars, is characteristic, and speaks for itself:

WILLARD'S HOTEL, WASHINGTON, March 28, 1866.  
MR. S. R. WELLS:

*My Dear Sir*—In answer to your request for my biography, I have only to say that I was born in New York city, October 2d, 1835; that I have as yet done nothing worth mentioning; and that I can not tell when I shall die. This is the whole story. Yours truly, THEODORE TILTON.

## PEN-AND-INK SKETCHES.

MR. G. W. BUNGAY sends us the following personal sketches of Messrs. Douglas and Tilton, as they appear from his stand-point.

I. FRED. DOUGLAS.

How shall I paint the portrait of a black man? Can it be done with blots and lines of ink, leaving the uninked paper to represent the whites of the eyes and the ivories? But the subject of my sketch is not entirely black; there is mixed blood in his veins. He belongs, however, to the negro race, and is in all respects one of its noblest types. Physically, mentally, and morally he is a grand specimen of manhood, and any race might be proud to claim him as a representative man. Notwithstanding his unpopular complexion and the unfashionable kink of his hair, he is decidedly good-looking; and he never appeared to better advantage than he did on Monday evening, the 29th of January, at the Academy of Music in the city of Brooklyn. The doors of that splendid hall did not turn on golden hinges to receive him. A few of its managers were afflicted with color-phobia, and were so blinded with prejudice they could not see the star of genius shining through the midnight of a man's color. The mean minority was overruled, however, and the distinguished orator was invited to the platform. The elite, the literati, the aristocracy of the city of churches hastened to the hall like guests to a festival, filling it to its utmost capacity; and when the famous speaker stepped toward the footlights he was greeted with cheer upon cheer. After bowing his acknowledgments, he proceeded modestly with his lecture; like all men of true genius he is modest and utterly devoid of affectation. His voice accords with his physique and manner, and



takes its tone from the sentiment uppermost in his mind—now soft and tender—now ringing like gold coins dropped upon marble—now harsh and strong like the clanking of breaking chains. As he warms in the discussion his face fairly gleams with emotion and his eyes glow “like twin lights of the firmament.” His hearers are charmed with his magnetic utterance, and wonder how a colored man, born a slave, excluded from the advantages of education, obtained such a command of elegant English, and how he was taught to be so accurate in his pronunciation. As he advances, their wonder culminates in admiration of the solidity of his logic, the beauty of his illustrations, and his thrilling touches of humor and pathos; and they are forced to the conclusion that he is a natural orator speaking under the inspiration of genius, and they forget the color of his skin, the crisp of his hair, and the fact that he comes of an oppressed race. His style of eloquence would command attention at the mass meeting in the public square, or in the House of Commons. His radical opinions were received with the most enthusiastic cheering from the *crème de la crème* of the city of Brooklyn, and at the close of his splendid argument he was honored with three hearty cheers.

Mr. Douglas is no meteor streaming over the heavens and disappearing in the darkness, but a star of the first magnitude, growing brighter and brighter in the firmament of fame. His reputation is national, and it is not confined to this country. He is known wherever the English language is spoken, and is so popular in England that the announcement of his name never fails to draw an audience. Though upward of fifty years of age he has the force and power and fire of his earlier day, and may be considered as in the maturity of his manhood. He writes almost as well as he speaks; but there is no magnetism in types. His style is clear, even, forcible, incisive, and epigrammatic. In person he is tall, six feet in height, straight, and of good mold. Notwithstanding his complexion is of a dark-brown, his features are not of the negro cast, his nose being aquiline and his lips thin. In his manner he is a gentleman, and he has long been a welcome guest at the fireside of many of our best families.

Those who have seen his grand head, now partially silvered, will not easily forget him; and those who have heard him will remember his words, which are like apples of gold in pictures of silver, because they are fitly spoken. Few persons can write and speak equally well, or, rather, few excel in both writing and speaking. Many of the greatest authors utterly fail when they attempt to make speeches—and there are orators who lose all their power and vivacity when they put pen to paper. The chief requisite of the speaker is readiness of perception combined with fluency and feeling—the writer needs patience added to knowledge. If the speaker presents his subject with grace and spirit on the spur of the moment, less will be required of him than of the writer who has had time to think and select his language. Not a few speeches that made a sensation when they were first spoken have passed into oblivion because they depended on passing events for their force, and were mere echoes of popular opinion. The speeches of

Douglas do not consist of cant phrases, hackneyed arguments, and anecdototes. He reasons, and the understanding is aroused; he scatters the flowers of rhetoric, and the fancy is delighted; he appeals to humanity, and the heart throbs fast with emotion. Who is this man so original, so delicate, so comprehensive, so eloquent?—he is a colored man. Who commands such fascinating language, and indulges in such fine flights of imagination?—he is an ex-slave. Who is he who speaks with the majesty of Sumner, but with more fire?—he is a nigger. He sprang out of his chains like Pallas from the head of Jupiter, already armed. He entered the arena of reform with Garrison, and Phillips, and Rogers, and Gerrit Smith, and in debate he was the peer of the strongest men that dared to measure lances with him. Sneered at, hissed at, mobbed, stoned, assaulted, he stemmed the tide and came off conqueror. When it was dangerous for white men even to speak the truth on the question of slavery, he did not equivocate nor palliate an evil with soft words—he lifted up his voice like a trumpet and told the people of their transgressions. He has lived to see slaves of his color freed from their chains and vindicate their manhood, their courage, and their patriotism in the field. He has heard the proclamation of freedom to his race on this continent, and has been assured of the amendment of liberty by the action of the legislative bodies of the several States.

In his great speech at the Academy of Music he hurled a bolt at the theological thunderer of Brooklyn Heights. He said, “I do not find fault with Mr. Beecher, though I do not always agree with him. I remember that, not many years ago, he declared that if he could abolish slavery on the instant, or, by waiting twenty-five years, could have it so abolished that its overthrow would wholly redound to the glory of the Christian Church, he would prefer the latter. I presume he was entirely sincere in this preference; and yet if I were a Maryland slaveholder, and Mr. Beecher were my slave, and I had a rawhide, I could take this opinion out of him in less than half an hour.”

In a later speech delivered at the Cooper Institute, he paid a glowing compliment to his friend Tilton, and said that he (Tilton) was the only white man in whose presence he forgot that he was a negro.

#### II. THEODORE TILTON.

In some respects Mr. Tilton is one of the most remarkable young men of Gotham. His off-hand speeches at public meetings have always been happy and seldom failed to bring down the house, and his position as editor-in-chief of an influential journal, and the reputation he has won as a graceful writer of verse have made him notorious, if not famous; indeed, his bold and graphic editorials, his elaborate lectures, and his poetical effusions have made his name familiar as “a household word” in all parts of the country, so that his fame is of more than metropolitan growth. Some of his poems have been transferred from the poet's corner in the newspapers to our school readers, and song books, and histories of the war. He is the author of the first war-song after the late outbreak, and one of the best efforts in that line of literature; it has been copied in every important compilation of verse relating to

the rebellion. Unlike many of the younger poets, he is never in haste to rush into print. He writes and re-writes, and polishes, and seasons his verses before he ventures to expose them to the sun and air of publicity; Tennyson and Browning are his models, and in some instances he unconsciously imitates them. Not that he lacks originality and scope, for his “Captain's Wife” is one of his best efforts, and is enough to stamp him as a man of true poetic emotion and genius if he never writes another line, and it is entirely free from the style of these modern masters of verse.

Mr. Tilton commenced his public career when a mere boy in years though a man in stature and judgment. He stepped out of the free academy into the editorial sanctum, and seemed to be “native to the element” of newspaper life. Passing rapidly through all the phases of reportorial and editorial experience, he soon stood on the topmost round of the ladder he had chosen to climb. He writes his leaders as he does his poems, when the inspiration is in him, for he does best when his heart beats its feeling into thoughts. The double-leaded article in the *Independent* comes from his pen. The great event of the week kindles a sentiment which crystallizes into an idea in the columns of his newspaper. He has the element of popularity in his nature, and friends cleave to him as particles to a magnet. Though born to lead, he has the nice faculty of controlling others, without the exhibition of authority. He leads others because he is strong in his own will. He convinces his vast parish of readers because he never doubts himself. There is in his writings and speeches thought that implies a habit of deep and refined reflection—a knowledge which lies beyond obvious and mechanical research; besides, he is a word-artist—his language is apt, copious, and well arranged. His speech is totally unlike the voluminous periods that roll over the drowsy ears of uninterested auditors. He is frank and confiding, prefers to say and write pleasant things, is given to sallies of wit and humor, is fond of society, true in his friendship, and magnanimous to those who have crossed his path in defiant and threatening attitudes. He has the discretion of older men blended with the enthusiasm of youth, and his practical common sense is not lost in the light of his poetic fire.

Not more than thirty years of age, he has won a reputation as poet, editor, and orator some would give a dukedom to possess. He is known in all parts of the country, and could he be persuaded to leave his editorial desk and accept invitations as a lecturer, he would draw immense audiences, because he has the electric energy, the playful fancy, the ready wit, and the fiery logic of the popular speaker. In his elaborate efforts there is a beautiful mosaic work of mirth, pathos, philosophy, and argument which reminds one of Wendell Phillips; if he has less grace of diction than the orator of the modern Athens, he has more magnetism; and if he has not such a wonderful and happy command of classical allusion, his poetic taste leads him to cull illustrations from nature that are fresh and fragrant and equally acceptable to a discriminating audience. His impromptu speeches are arguments on fire,



burning their way into the public mind and lighting up the path of progress. His steps are along the channel worn deep with the foot-prints of reformers. When the original abolitionists were few and far between, and their visits were not considered angelic, but visitations rather, he espoused their cause and ran the risk of being sent to Coventry in their company. When they were exposed to ridicule, contempt, and insult, and threatened with suits of feathers and tar, and greeted with showers of paving-stones and unmerchable eggs, he voluntarily and eagerly sought their society, and stood near them on the platform to share their odium and their stripes of persecution; this is now a white plume in his cap. He was with them in his minority, and has always been true to his earliest convictions. He shared their perils and deserves a part of the honor which has crowned their labors. The colored people look upon him as their friend, and his appearance at a public meeting of negroes is sure to raise a storm of applause.

In person he is tall and commanding, and when excited in debate, majestic. His head is large and thickly covered with a heavy sheaf of soft brown hair which hangs over his coat collar, giving him a spiritualistic look. His face, free of mustache and whiskers, is closely shaved and pale, though of a clear and healthy tone. The most casual observer will see in it indications of thought and feeling. It is such a face as a child can trust and caress. His eyes are blue, large, and magnetic, lighting up pleasantly in conversation; but they are usually dull in repose, hence the photographer seldom does him justice. I have referred to Mr. Tilton's eloquence and poetry, and can give the reader a better idea of his skill in the use of words by a few brief quotations than by further word-painting. At the New England dinner, a short time since, the following toast was given:

"*Woman*—The strong staff and beautiful rod which sustained and comforted our forefathers during every step of the Pilgrims' Progress."

Mr. Tilton, who was called upon to respond, spoke as follows:

"*Gentlemen*: It is somewhat to a modest man's embarrassment, on rising to this toast, to know that it has already been twice partially spoken to this evening—first by my friend Senator Lane, from Indiana, and just now, most eloquently, by the mayor-elect of New York, who could not utter a better word in his own praise than to tell us that he married a Massachusetts wife. [Applause.] In choosing the most proper spot on this platform as the stand-point for such remarks as are appropriate to such a toast, my first impulse was to go to the other end of the table—for hereafter, Mr. Chairman, when you are in want of a man to speak for *Woman*, remember that Hamlet said, 'Bring me the recorder!' [Laughter.] But, on the other hand, here, at this end, a prior claim was put in from the State of Indiana, whose venerable senator has expressed himself disappointed at finding no women present. So, as my toast introduces that sex, I feel bound to stand at the senator's end of the room, not, however, too near the senator's chair, for it may be dangerous to take *Woman* too near that 'good-looking man.' [Laughter.] Therefore, gentlemen, I stand between these two chairs—the army on my right [General Hancock], the navy on my left [Admiral Farragut], and hold over their heads a name that conquers both—*Woman*! [Applause.] The chairman has pictured a vice-admiral tied a little while to a mast;

but it is the spirit of my sentiment to give you a vice-admiral tied life-long to a *master*. [Applause.] In the absence of *Woman*, therefore, from this gilded feast, I summon her to your golden remembrance. You must not forget, Mr. President, in enlogizing the early men of New England, who are *your* clients to-night, that it was only through the help of the early *women* of New England, who are mine, that your boasted heroes could ever have earned their title of the Pilgrim Fathers. [Great laughter.] A health, therefore, to the *Women* in the cabin of the *Mayflower*! A cluster of mayflowers themselves, transplanted from summer in the old world to winter in the new! Counting over those matrons and maidens, they number, all told, just eighteen. Their names are now written among the heroines of history! For as over the ashes of Cornelia stood the epitaph 'The Mother of the Gracchi,' so over these *Women* of that Pilgrimage we write as proudly 'The Mothers of the Republic.' [Applause.] There was good Mistress Bradford, whose feet were not allowed of God to kiss Plymouth Rock, and who, like Moses, came only near enough to see but not to enter the promised land. She was washed overboard from the deck—and to this day the sea is her grave and Cape Cod her monument! [Applause.] There was Mistress Carver, wife of the first governor, who, when her husband fell under the stroke of sudden death, followed him at first with heroic grief to the grave, and then, a fortnight after, followed him with heroic joy up into heaven! [Applause.] There was Mistress White—the mother of the first child born to the New England Pilgrims on this continent. And it was a good omen, sir, that this historic babe was brought into the world on board the *Mayflower* between the time of the casting of the anchor and the landing of the passengers—a kind of amphibious prophecy that the new-born nation was to have a birthright inheritance over the sea and over the land. [Great applause.] There, also, was Rose Standish—whose name is a perpetual June fragrance, to mellow and sweeten those December winds. And there, too, was Mrs. Winslow, whose name is even more than a fragrance; it is a taste; for, as the advertisements say, 'children cry for it,' it is a *soothing syrup*. [Great laughter.] Then, after the first vessel, with these women, came other vessels, with other women—loving hearts, drawn from the olden land by those silken threads which afterward harden into golden chains. For instance, Governor Bradford, a lonesome widower, went down to the sea-beach, and, facing the waves, tossed a love-letter over the wide ocean into the lap of Alice Southworth in Old England, who caught it up, and read it, and said, 'Yes, I will go.' And she went! And it was said that the governor, at his second wedding, married his first love! Which, according to the new theology, furnishes the providential reason why the first Mrs. Bradford fell overboard! [Great laughter.] Now, gentlemen, as you sit to-night in this elegant hall, think of the houses in which the *Mayflower* men and women lived in that first winter!

"Think of a cabin in the wilderness—where winds whistled—where wolves howled—where Indians yelled! And yet within that log-house, burning like a lamp, was the pure flame of Christian faith, love, patience, fortitude, heroism! As the Star of the East rested over the rude manger where Christ lay, so—speaking not irreverently—there rested over the roofs of the Pilgrims a Star of the West—the Star of Empire; and to-day that Empire is the proudest in the world! [Applause.] And if we could summon up from their graves, and bring hither to-night that olden company of long-moldered men, and they could sit with us at this feast, in their mortal flesh, and with their stately presence, the whole world would make a pilgrimage to see those pilgrims! [Applause.] How quaint their attire! How grotesque their names! How we treasure every relic of their day and generation! And of all the heirlooms of the earlier times in Yankee-land, what household memorial is clustered round

about with more sacred and touching associations than the *spinning-wheel*! The industrious mother sat by it, doing her work while she instructed her children! The blushing daughter plied it diligently, while her sweetheart had a chair very close by! And you remember, too, another person who used it more than all the rest—that peculiar kind of maiden, well along in life, who, while she spun her yarn into one 'blue stocking,' spun herself into another. [Laughter.] But perhaps my toast forbids me to touch upon this well-known class of Yankee women—restricting me, rather, to such women as '*comforted*' the Pilgrims." [Laughter.]

Mr. Tilton has written a good deal of *verse* and some *poetry*, enough of the latter to make a volume. Acrostics are seldom equal to the lofty mission of the poet, but there is merit in the following:

This grass upon her grave is rankly grown:  
Her memory, still too fresh for graven stone,  
Endures as written on our hearts alone.  
Oh, loving friend! when we thee hither bore,  
Dim were our eyes and black the weeds we wore;  
Our grief hath since grown less—our love grown more!  
Sweet gift of God! whose gift we could not keep!  
If ever angels watch where willows weep,  
A wall of folded wings shall guard thy sleep!

"The Harp of Andrew Marvell" is an echo of the old poet's ode to Cromwell. It concludes as follows:

Meanwhile, I lay thee on the ground,  
Oh, harp! nor smite thee to a sound,  
For now no poet's stroke  
Hath power to break a yoke.

But when the tardy earth hath rolled  
Her kingdoms to the age of gold,  
At last a poet's song  
Shall crumble down a wrong!

"The Victory of Life," "The Fellowship of Suffering," are true poems of a deep religious tone. I will conclude with the following effort, which deserves a place among the best ballads of ancient or modern times.

"Oh, loitering ship!" a sailor cried,  
"Now speed me home, to wed my bride!"  
The ship through flying spray,  
Went bounding on her way.

"Oh, midnight bells! my watch is done;  
Oh, happy morrow! haste thy sun."  
Then down he lay, and slept,  
And in his dream he wept.

He dreamed that suddenly the waves  
Stood fixed and green, like churchyard graves,  
And then a mournful bell  
Rang out a funeral knell.

"Land, ho!" the deck-watch called, with cheers.  
The sleeper wakened from his tears;

"Oh, day of joy!" he said,  
"This night shall I be wed."

With eager feet he leaped ashore,  
And stood at Mary's cottage door;  
The bride—in white all dressed—  
Was in her grave, at rest!

A VERY loquacious lady offered to bet her husband \$25 she would not speak a word for a week. "Done," cried the delighted husband, instantly putting down the money, which the lady as soon took up and put in her pocket, observing, naively, that she would secure it until the bet was decided. "Why," said the husband, "I have won it already," and required her to fork over. "Not at all," said the lady, "you are mistaken in the time—I mean the week after I am buried." The lady went shopping the same afternoon.

\* *Theodosia*, signifying, in the Greek, *given by God*.



## NEW YORK, MAY, 1866.

"If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolved to venture upon the dangerous precipice of telling unbiased truth, let him proclaim war with mankind—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men, they fall upon him with the iron hands of the law; if he tells them of virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with slander. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless, and this is the course I take myself."—*De Foe.*

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED is published monthly at \$2 a year in advance; single numbers, 20 cents. Please address, Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

### OUR NATIONAL CURSE.

If "drink" has caused the ruin of Ireland, why may it not cause the ruin of America? Certain it is, our country numbers, to-day, something more than 400,000 habitual drunkards—imported and native; and who that indulges habitually in the use of alcoholic liquors can say that he may not soon be added to the list? Better men than you, who now take but one or two glasses a day, have fallen. Ireland's curse threatens to become America's curse. Shall we permit it? Is it not enough that one such national example should be presented? Look at Ireland! What other country on the globe is more beautifully or more favorably situated for health, wealth, and happiness? With a climate the most genial; an atmosphere the most soft and salubrious; a soil of great richness; water soft and pure, and the shamrock—a beautiful species of clover—"always so green," Ireland may well be called the "gem of the sea." It is not surprising that it should be the land of loving hearts, of wit, poetry, and of sweetest song. Then why her poverty? One will answer, "A bad government;" another, "the Roman Catholic religion;" but we say, "*drink.*" Correct this—make every Irishman a sober man, and he would rise at once to thrift, intelligence, and independence. His intemperance keeps him in poverty, keeps him in ignorance, keeps him down.

We will not deny nor discuss the objections urged against the government imposed upon him, or the religion he cherishes; those are separate matters. We are looking after the effects of intemperance on *that* and on *this* people. What do we see? Thousands of our fellow-beings without culture, grown

gray in ignorance, and clothed with rags. Consider what *might* have been the circumstances of those millions had they been temperate, educated, and virtuous! What a power! Look at them now! How weak, how helpless, how shorn of the strength and vigor of a true, ennobling manhood! Shall it be so with native-born Americans? Yes, *if we drink!*

The Christian Young Men's Associations are now moving in the Temperance cause. The Father Mathew Societies are reclaiming thousands. Rev. Alfred Taylor, of Philadelphia, has issued a circular to young men, in which he says:

"There is a great work for us to do—a special work, which must be done now—a work in which every young man can do something—a work which can never be done better than it can be done now. Our remaining great national curse must be fought and conquered. The power of the strong-drink interest must be broken. The spread of drunkenness must be stopped, or we are lost. The putting down of drunkenness, and the reforming of drunkards, is a work worthy of Him whose name we bear. How can we help on with the work?"

"Let every young man set an example of abstinence from strong drink! There is no occasion for a healthy man to use liquor at all. It does not strengthen the arm; it does not clear the head; it does not brighten the eye; it does not make the footstep firmer; it does not make the man who uses it more industrious, more useful, more lovely, or a more worthy member of society. It does not make him more of a gentleman. Even when sick, strong drink is better avoided, or used sparingly, under positive medical prescription. Many men make drunkards of themselves by continuing to use, as a beverage, strong drink which has been prescribed as a medicine. Young man, you do not so continue the use of epsom salts, castor oil, or mustard plasters, after recovery from sickness.

"To drink liquor is dangerous. To abstain from it, in spite of temptation to use it, is noble. The temptation is presented everywhere. In the restaurant where we eat our dinner, the cut-glass decanters of fiery poison face us like batteries posted for our destruction; in the social gathering, the mixture of alcohol and logwood, which bears the high-sounding name of some celebrated wine, is thrust upon us under the guise of hospitality and good cheer; at the wedding, some intoxicating mixture is set before us, and we are told that we are guilty of rudeness if we do not partake of it; in the family closet, the jug of brandy, or the bottle of vile 'bitters,' invites to the private pursuit of a course which proves, in the end, even as bitter as gall and wormwood. If by abstaining you can prevent one friend or brother from becoming a drunkard, the sacrifice, on your part, of the pleasure of pouring filthy stimulants down your throat, will not be in vain.

"Awaken the people to action. Present indica-

tions show that the people are beginning to think on this matter as they have not thought for years. People will listen to addresses and lectures on the subject as they have not listened to them, and will crowd to temperance meetings as they have not before crowded. We dare not neglect such a favorable time for following up the work as this points the present to be. What, then, is our duty?

"To use every possible individual effort, in personal example, in writing, speaking, and laboring for the reform of drunkards and the suppression of drunkenness.

"To labor as bodies of Christian men, to arouse the people by public meetings and otherwise. No work comes more legitimately within the sphere of Young Men's Christian Associations than this. No work can be more readily done. No work promises better or speedier results.

"Open your halls and churches. Call the people together. Get your best speakers—ministers, lawyers, statesmen, merchants, clerks, anybody who has heart and brains to speak, and voice to command the people's attention. Persuade the men and the women that there is a mighty work to be done, and show them how to do it."

### RIGHT ON.

OUT OF DARKNESS INTO LIGHT.—There is one great principle which characterizes our times more decidedly than any period of the past. Mind is advancing in all that can promise glory and happiness. It is soaring high into the realms of the material universe, and unfolding its God-announcing wonders; it is piercing deep into the dark recesses of our little world, and reading power, and wisdom, and goodness in the handwriting traced by the finger of God upon the tablets of his own workmanship; it is dis severing matter, and displaying the magical properties of its component parts; it is subduing the long-established tyranny of the old elements, and compelling them to yield their power subservient to the good of man: mind is, in short, obtaining a glimpse of the true God through the media of His Word and His Works, and unraveling the mysteries of the nature of man, developing the transcendent powers with which he is endowed, unfolding the laws to which he is subject, physically and spiritually; and, more than all, if anything can be more, is abandoning error—ay, breaking the thralldom of sin, and becoming free to take a high stand in the moral grades of the universe. Thus progress is onward. Heaven says, "Come up higher," and obedient man would obey. Let us keep "right on," in the right direction, guided by His light, and we shall surely reach the haven of eternal peace.

THE POPULATION OF PARIS.—The present population of Paris is 1,667,841, which, with the garrison of 28,300, makes 1,696,141.

[Just a few more than we have in New York, but we shall soon overtake, and then lead the fine French capital. We are much younger than Paris, and exceed a million!]



## Communications.

Under this head we publish such voluntary contributions as we deem sufficiently interesting or suggestive to merit a place here, but without indorsing either the opinions or the alleged facts set forth.

### "THEY BEST SUCCEEDED WHO DARE."

MARTYRS of science, philanthropists, poets, sages who live in the hearts of millions, and will "in millions yet unborn," are attestations of the above proposition, no less truthful to-day than when uttered centuries ago by Ossian, "king of bards."

History is full of proof that to dare to be good, intelligent, noble, and wise—to develop a pure and beautiful selfhood is to succeed; that these possessions are not the result of genius, but rather the acquirements of perseverance, is proved from the early history of those who have adorned the temple of science and halls of art with gems long sought for in the mines of knowledge or deep-drawn from the well of thought. From obscure birth, poor parentage, and advantages exceedingly limited, they have plodded slowly along, watching for opportunities and catching them by the fore-lock, toiling early and late, subsisting on a scanty diet, with apparel scarcely sufficient for the demand of nature, enduring scoffs, sneers, and discouragements, yet aspiring, hoping, "daring;" thus have many of our noblest humanitarians, our brightest scholars, our most profound philosophers "worked their passage to the halls of fame, won their laurels, commanded a nation's respect, and finally been canonized by those who once bestowed naught but sneers and rebuffs—nevertheless unseen levers aiding up the mount of glory; such in many respects is the history of Luther, Harvey, Fulton, Copernicus, Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, Bonaparte, Franklin, Fulton, Grey, Webster, Elizabeth Carter, Caroline Herschell, Sophie Germain, Mrs. Farnham, Ida Piëffer, Demosthenes, Tasso, Columbus; all that have stamped their era with their own originality have done so amid untold obstacles, the most perplexing and unyielding, such as ever overcome those who keep not the guiding-star in view, and dare to assert their birth-right to an independent selfhood and wisdom-crowned humanity.

From the noble and illustrious examples of the past and present, let the young be nerved to action, remembering that the true aim of life should be to get the best development of mind, soul, heart, body, *all* that pertains to us as an organized, intelligent part of the great family of God. If you wish to obtain a scholarship that will make you wise, useful, and respected, that shall unfold your best capabilities, and enroll you among the fraternity of the learned, assert your *will*, and success is yours; by the enlargement and cultivation of activity you can change yourself into fate—be your own architect; no matter if poverty and obscurity be your lot, your victory will be much brighter for the polish given it by the rough and seemingly unyielding circumstances with which you come in contact. Let each one desirous of making life a success, inscribe upon the long winter evenings approaching, "Sacred to learning!" and let no amusement, whatever it may be, interfere with these dedicated hours; be determined to conquer obstacles and gain an education that shall be an ornament, a blessing, and a power. Be constantly on the alert for a new idea with which to enrich the mind; you may find them on any scrap of paper you may chance to pick up. Dr. Johnson said he "never took up a scrap of paper, however small it might be, without obtaining a new idea." The celebrated Jonson was a bricklayer, and with trowel in one hand and Horace in the other, he enjoyed many rich feasts he might otherwise have lost, and but for such application the world might never have heard of "rare Ben Jonson." Elihu Burritt found labor and study not incompatible; while his daring intellect wielded mathematics and the languages, his hand was no less dextrous at the anvil. Vauvenargue triumphed amid war, reverse of fortune, sickness, and everything calculated to crush the hopes cherished in life's morning, still the moral purity and beauty of his writings have immortalized his name, and posterity will reverence what many of his own time failed to comprehend.

Instances proving the *will* to be sufficient to overcome every impediment to the acquirement of knowledge might be adduced from a thousand sources. Milburn, the blind orator, while unable to see more than one letter at a time, fitted himself for college, entered and studied with marked success. Prescott the historian labored under similar difficulties, and signally triumphed. France will ever bless Montesquieu for his indefatigable labors in giving to the world his "Spirit of the Laws," then and now so much admired and meditated upon by the learned; but it was wrought out under disappointments and discouragements such as few meet with.

Set your mark high with a *determination* to reach it, and "to fail" is impossible. Rochefoucauld, the polite philosopher, says, "Those who apply themselves too much to little things commonly become incapable of greatness." Aim, then, for an expanded, disciplined, refined intellect obtained by deep study and reflection, convert knowledge into selfhood, make it a part of yourself—knowledge not thus convertible is worse than useless, producing a mental dyspepsia, as surplus food produces a like effect in the physical organism.

To the open soul each avenue in God's domain rolls in its flood of knowledge, musical, grand, sublime, making in this "tower of the edifice of humanity" melodies vibrating sweet concord with those ascending essences which speak the Deific in all. The fountains of knowledge, though millions have drank its elixir for ages unnumbered, is still replenished from springs untasted. In God only is the Ultima-Thule of knowledge. "Success to him who dares." Dare to aspire to purity, nobleness, benevolence, humanity; thus obeying the spirit of that injunction, "Dum vivimus vivamus," and death, so called, will be but life begun.

C. B. H.

### PLURALITY OF WORLDS.

Did you ever think how many worlds there are? You may perhaps say, "Yes, our own world, the invisible world, and the countless millions of worlds which gem the sky at night, and whose number the human mind can not comprehend." Yes, these, all these. But there are other worlds—as one may say, worlds *within* worlds, as all vegetables and animals teem with other and more minute forms of life, and by the aid of the microscope we can discern a whole busy world in a drop of water.

So in the higher stage of human existence. Look, and you will perceive innumerable worlds. In the great universal world of mankind move the circles of worlds which find their elements in classes and conditions. We see the religious world, the social world, the literary world, the political world, the musical world, and the world of Art—all these blending and intertwining, yet distinct and separate.

A nation is to itself a world. Its institutions, its laws, its customs separate it from all others, whose people seem as "outsiders." And within these general or national worlds are others existing, comprised in states, communities, and neighborhoods; and these in turn divided into worlds made up of social circles and promoting happiness through kindred sympathies, pursuits, and tastes. And still more distinct and nearer to each individual world is the world which holds the bosom friends, the relatives, the home circle.

But there is still a separate world in the mind of every human creature. We carry a world within our bosoms, a world of thoughts, emotions, aims, desires, passions, virtues, and vices, a world to which no other can entirely assimilate, and with which no other can wholly sympathize. This last and least world is the most curious and incomprehensible of all. The conception of it is almost too vast for human mind to grasp. Of the millions who have lived, and now live, those who are ushered into existence every moment and those who go out, each separate beating heart is the center of a world of thought and feeling; and yet there is a Power so omnipresent that not one action, word, or thought of the least, the meanest, escapes its all-seeing eye, and a mercy so full as to stoop to heed and answer the cry of the lowliest. Even in the spirit of animal existence is His care extended, for our Saviour says a "sparrow shall not fall to the ground without our Father;" and though wonderful our organization, and great the capabilities with which He hath

endowed us, yet one of us is but an atom, a grain, a dust in the immensity of God's creation.

With all the adoration which the weak human heart can hold should we bow to Him who holdeth heaven and earth, and life and death. I need no angel from heaven, no soul from the invisible world, to tell me that God liveth. Do not heaven, earth, and our own frames proclaim Him? How darkened must be reason's throne in the soul-world of the skeptic who, perceiving the thoughts which move in his own mind, feeling the vital currents coursing in his own body, walking a perfect earth, scanning the wondrous heavens and breathing the air which sustains him, can attribute all to chance!

But though in this present state of existence the great mass of humanity are divided into separate worlds, each more or less indifferent to all the rest, and all inevitably narrowing down to the individual world in each human breast, do you not think that when in another and better world, with our capabilities enlarged and our affections purified and strengthened, ourselves pure and dwelling with the pure, that the love our hearts shall give spontaneously will flow merely in narrow channels toward a few, where all are the beloved of God? In that heaven where we shall be enabled in all truth to love our neighbor as ourselves, our souls will be so expanded through God's love as to joyfully and equally embrace all heaven's bright host; and the love which links heaven's dwellers in eternal bliss will flow ever upward to its Infinite Source. Our natures may be so elevated as to embrace millions with a love as ardent and deep as that we now bestow on the few who make up the world of our affections. Of each heart which loves its Creator may be said,

"For He who makes His love to be  
A refuge and a healing balm,  
Sees what is possible to me—  
Not what I am."

BERTHA.

### HORACE MANN AND PHRENOLOGY.

COMPARED with the other sciences, Phrenology seems to have few friends, and to gain them slowly. It is not yet popular. Occasionally we find such a person as Horace Mann advocating it, and trying to elevate it above the low level at which too many put it, but for this he is not honored, except by the friends of the science; instead, it is wondered why a man of such abilities should have seen any good in such a subject, and remarked with regret that this was his *weak* point; we say, not so, and claim that this was a *strong* point. He had the good sense to see Phrenology in its true light—as a valuable science, which, if understood and applied, would be of great benefit to the human race, and "knowing, he dared maintain," and in the future, if honored for any one thing in particular, it will be for this, when such remarks as were made by Dr. Holmes, to show his contempt for the science, will be forgotten or remembered with the same feeling which we now have for learned men of the past who ridiculed the steam-engine and other useful arts and sciences. Horace Mann believed in that saying which was cut in bold relief on that Grecian temple of old, "Know thyself," and he knew of no better way to accomplish the same than by being well versed in Phrenology; this, he saw, would give man a complete knowledge of himself; which was what philosophers for ages had been trying to accomplish. Therefore he took much interest in it, and recommended it to the world by example and precept. For this we honor him the more, and are glad to claim him as a friend and advocate of Phrenology, and wish that there were many more like him. J. P. N.

**FRIENDSHIP.**—*I like to make friends.* What would this world be if one must go through it ever empty-handed? With no arm to lean upon when weariness overcometh; with no tender voice to reanimate when disappointment overwhelmeth; no loving smile—no fond caress to ease the ache and heal the wound to which the unwary soul so often exposes itself in the tiresome passage from the cradle to the grave! It seems to me—I speak in all reverence—that even the love of the Divine One—our Saviour—would hardly satisfy these craving, hungry hearts, if we possessed not *human* affection as well. To be a friend; that means to be true—to be kind—to be patient—to be trusting—unselfish in prosperity—staunch in adversity—constant even through disgrace. It is a great thing to be a friend; very few of us realize how great.

A FRIEND.



## MORALITY.

Messrs. Editors: In these times, when the moral sense of our communities has been *blunted*, in a measure, by the series of startling events that have taken place during the four past historic years, it is well enough to look around us and see in what manner the morals of our people can be improved.

Is it feasible to think of inculcating religious and moral teachings by legal obligation? I think it is entirely so. Some persons in carping criticism may say that this is approximating to the old Puritanic times, when compulsory attendance at church was exacted. To these I would say, if some of the old Puritanic customs were in vogue among us at the present day, we would have a far more tractable class of citizens.

During recent times the people of New England have thought it no invasion of the citizen's liberty to compel their children to be educated, in order that they may not come to manhood shiftless and incapable, and thus be a burden on community. And in the same manner, without any further violation of *jures civis*, could not a law be enacted to the end that all men should receive some religious instruction? Men and women yearly go down to their graves without a ray of divine light ever falling upon their benighted souls.

Ignorant men are mischievous neighbors, and usually hostile to the weal of the State; but how much more so are those totally devoid of any moral or religious principles! "A godless population is a population ungovernable except by a despotism," is a manifest truism. A people must be religious to be capable of permanent liberty. It is vital to free government that its citizens should have a knowledge of God's government.

Law, you will say, can not fashion devout worshippers nor make virtuous citizens. But that argument scarcely warrants an inference that the law is powerless in the premises, and can do nothing to place the citizen in a more advantageous position to become devout and virtuous. I would not go so far as to make it necessary to be moral or religious in order to receive the elective franchise—for church and state would in this manner be connected; but I would compel the children of citizens to attend some religious meeting of instruction at least once a week. Thus, when one generation has passed away, and the whilom children have become citizens, then a more universal moral tone would pervade our community.

C. MARCELLUS.

[We are decidedly in favor of the religious education. The family altar at home is the right place to begin this work. But the question is, how to induce godless parents to adopt religious practices? The first question which would naturally arise would be what kind of religion should be taught? There are more than a thousand modes of worship among men; and more than three hundred different creeds among Christians. Who can fix on the right mode? Shall it be Roman Catholic? or shall it be Protestant? High Church, or Low Church? New School, or Old School? Quaker, or Shaker? Or shall the proposed law simply compel parents to choose? If left for the majority to settle the question, the Catholics would have it all their own way. The question is open. Readers may consider it, clergymen and legislators may act upon it.

**BLANK PRIZES.**—A gentleman in Sumpter, Mich., writes us that a number of his neighbors have been wickedly swindled by lottery and jewelry dealers in New York. He says, "He sent them ten dollars, for which they sent him two tickets which were expected to draw \$250! but as they now say they were only agents for the company, he must send them twenty dollars more—and then they would send him the greenbacks, the jewelry, or the prizes. And now he can hear nothing from them. He calls on us to expose the swindlers—instead of which we simply publish his statement in part, and again warn our friends to trust their money to nobody whom they do not know or who has not an established reputation for honorable business transactions. The verdant greens who expect to get \$250 for \$10 are still living, and not only patronize the mock auctions, the gift enterprises, and the lotteries, but the quack medicine men who advertise specifics for all complaints, put up in large quart bottles, with the name of the faker on the label! "None others genuine." Pills for headache, backache, and heartache, "only 25 cents a box." But it takes all sorts of people to give variety, and to furnish a support for rogues.

## A GOOD LETTER.

## A YOUNG MAN'S GRATITUDE.

SMITHFIELD, OHIO.

MY DEAR SIR: I wish I had been at your lecture in the Medical College of Pennsylvania. Knowing you as I do—your advice is received as flowers receive the gentle rain. You brought me to your hospitable house, and introduced me there to your friends when you did not know me. It puzzles me how you dared it; but you are a phrenologist, and that accounts for the mute language of passing glances. I was unknown and a stranger in the midst of strangers, and you knew me at a look. You saw that I did not feel at home, and you brought me to a happy one. I often remained up to twelve at night with you, surrounded by scientific books and papers, and I listened with pride and pleasure to your animated conversation—you did not know where to stop, and I did not feel tired. I was not absolutely well-dressed, though I could have dressed, and wherever I am I can not forget you.

With reference to "haunting and reciting in taverns," I never did it. I have been in many battles; I have seen comrades strewn like October leaves around me; shot and shell have burst and whizzed about me. In the camp, even where letters are hard to get, I got yours, and obeyed its gentle dictates. I have had the means to follow the extravagant habits of less meditative young men than myself; and on pondering your letter I refrained, while I shunned the society of the low and vulgar. I have been wild, but not intentionally bad; I had many examples, but nature within me prompted the caution, and I recoiled from the temptation.

Speaking of "drinking"—this place is not like your town; not a drop of liquor is allowed to be sold here. This is the difference. If a drunken man were to pass through this place, he would be a *natural curiosity*! The young men would sneer at him—the old men would shake their heads—old women would hold up their hands and exclaim, "wretched!" "wretched!"—little children would run screaming, and hide, frightened out of their wits; even dogs (unaccustomed to the sight) would bark at him as he'd stagger on! This is no place for so foul a character. Nature seems to shine, to make the living horror more visible, and to unvail to the shuddering conscience the dark and serious volume of violated law! A man who takes what is vulgarly termed "a horn," even moderately, is not respected.

I keep myself close to study. I am going to lecture, as you encourage me. I sent to Fowler and Wells for books, charts, etc., etc. I am a downright student now. Who can truly estimate the pleasures of Phrenology and Psychology but he who bathes in their pellucid fountains! and those who revel in those studies as the butterfly in a field of flowers! There are mines to delve into—gems to bring up, more brilliant than the gold of Ophir and the gems of Samarcand. There are delights that I never dreamt of, and they rise before me. Gross men can never see them, for the mind is obtuse and clouded—the brain filled with heavy vitiated matter. Many thanks for your attentions, they have followed me even from your home to mine, and were present in the midnight bivouac! I am even imitating your style. You have made me another man. You promised me a new scene for fancy, a new hope, and a distant imperishable splendor gleaming out before the eye of reason, and I shall remember you. Yours, very truly,

S.

MR. EDITOR: However we may be involved in the cobwebs of metaphysics, or lost in the mazes of their confusion—however we may give up ourselves to philosophical disputation—however we may abandon ourselves to the tangled and ill-natured arguments of the "wangler," we can not avoid admiring the freshness and the beaming mentality of the young. Their *wonder* is even pleasing; they see the light behind the cloud. There is nothing so beautiful as a young mind, unvitiated by debauchery and untrammelled by the settled habits of dissipation, looking higher and higher for something that dazzles it with its conception.

The author of the above letter, if he only recollected, took much of his improvement from your publications, but in the strength of his friendship he has forgotten that.

I look upon a letter like the above as a *title*. Titles are honorable, and encouraging distinction—they prompt ambition to a noble struggle—they stir and elevate, and fling the intellect upon its own resources to obtain them.

We plant a seed (what a pleasant duty! We should all be planting)—we plant it—it sprouts and blossoms—it becomes a living splendor! Coax the young plant—study it—revolve the doctrine of its existence—turn it round and round, and however you turn it, it is ever beautiful, and speaks of an imperishable *something* which it typifies. There is no greater proof of it than that we feel it, and *consent to it without an argument*. It belongs to Psychology, the science of the *never-ending soul*, and it points to a permanent and future dwelling in a scene that never changes—eternal as the heavens. "The only amaranthine flower on earth is virtue; the only lasting treasure, *truth*!"

The advice of the young is impulsive; that of more experienced men may be as full of color and even enthusiasm, but if such a one be advanced in the finer and higher studies of spiritual existence, the base of that advice is Truth, whose colors are those which are stranger and more pleasant than those of fiction. Byron says, knowingly, "truth is stranger than fiction." It does not follow that because a man is old or middle-aged he can not sparkle. Youth should not forget its older friends. In fact, if an old man be a learned man, it is *then* that he sparkles *most*, for it takes toil and years of experience to paint and varnish the vehicle of knowledge. The best masters and companions for the aspiring young are the *aspiring old*.

T. F.

## BUSINESS COLLEGES FOR LADIES.

We have colleges for ladies of which our country may well be proud; but *science* is taught in them, not *business*. Those schools are for the wealthy—for daughters from happy homes. Those schools are not within the reach of the bereaved poor, however worthy and gifted. Can we not have colleges where theory and practice are combined, exclusively for the ladies? Colleges where every woman who wishes to make herself useful can have a few months' instruction and training? Colleges for rich and poor? Let no line of caste be drawn in schools in this democratic country.

Look at the amount appropriated by Congress in the "land grant for agricultural colleges," by which grant to some States thirty thousand acres are allotted for each representative and senator in Congress! Can there not be an appropriation also for business colleges for ladies? Do not the times call for it? Does not duty to the living, as well as duty to the fallen hero, urgently demand it?

Elevate woman—give to her active hand and brain employments that are congenial to her taste—employment that will support her honorably, and you raise her above temptation. Such employment of time would be health-invigorating, and soul-expanding. No energetic business woman will ever die of sentimentalism. Here is where a grand specific lies:

"For woman falls by love—not lust."

Man need not fear that by such a course of business training woman would usurp his "place of power." She would truly be his "helpmate." There are places for all. Look at the broad West, with the inviting fields open for enterprise. How gladly would thousands of our returned soldiers with their brides hasten to the Western States and Territories, there to delve for the buried wealth of the rich mines, would the Government only give them an outfit! Give them the remaining army wagons, the army horses, the tents, the blankets, the provisions, their guns, "McClellan's thousands of shovels," and the "American flag," and let them go. Were this privilege granted to the soldiers, we should soon see whole colonies on their winding way. "They would make the wilderness blossom as the rose." Give them a percentage on all the treasure they would unearth, to pay them well for their toil, and the balance would soon pay the *last* dollar of the "public debt." Thus there would be room for all!

Let us have business colleges for the ladies, sustained by the Government, as the military school at West Point is sustained. Let all the surroundings be pleasant, and let them be free institutions. A few months of energetic study and labor would enable the student to prepare for business, consequently the expense to Government for each pupil would be but a trifle. Let those colleges be similar in the manner of instruction to the ordinary business colleges, with the exception that all teachings be suitable for ladies instead of gentlemen. Let there be a commercial training, together with other branches of business that women *has* followed with honor and profit. Let there be beneficent facilities for ladies to prepare for the profession. Let the fine arts be taught and appreciated, with all their beautifying influences. Contemplate the good that would emanate from such colleges. Young genius there

"Would warmer glow, and proudly feel  
The spirit burn with emulative zeal!

Buoyant with lofty hopes, the soul would rise  
Imbued at once with nobler energies."

LEIPSD, OHIO.

MRS. CLARA L. MEACHAM.



## Literary Notices.

[All works noticed in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL may be ordered from this office at prices annexed.]

**THE WOMEN OF METHODISM.** Its three foundresses—Susanna Wesley, the Countess of Huntington, and Barbara Heck; with sketches of their female associates and successors in the early history of the Denomination. By Abel Stevens, LL.D. New York: Carlton and Porter. 1863. 16mo. Cloth, \$1 50.

To the lover of religious literature, few if any more attractive volumes than the one before us can be offered. True working, persistent propagandist and practical Christians, as well as devoted and prayerful disciples of Jesus, were the early professors of Methodism, and among the foremost of them were the three accomplished, noble-hearted, and zealous women, biographical sketches of whom form the principal portion of Dr. Stevens' most admirable volume. The style in which the stories of these three worthies is told is chaste, unpretentious, lively, facile, and well suits the subject. The sketch of Susanna Wesley is particularly good, and the whole will be read with interest, not only by Methodists, but by religious people of all denominations.

**SPENCERIAN KEY TO PRACTICAL PENMANSHIP.** Prepared for the Spencerian Authors. By H. C. Spencer. New York: Ivison & Phinney. 1866. 12mo. Cloth, \$1 75.

This handsome, well-arranged, and copiously illustrated manual leaves little to be desired in the way of introduction, so far, at least, as it can be put into words and figures. It treats of the theory of Penmanship, of position, of movements, classifies and analyzes the letters of the alphabet, points out the common faults in forming each letter, and, what is better, tells us how to correct them (an admirable feature in the work); gives directions for teaching, etc. It should be considered *indispensable* to the teacher, and exceedingly useful to every person who desires to write a legible and handsome hand. What a blessing it would be to us poor, over-worked editors if all our contributors would take lessons from it in Spencerian Penmanship!

**GEOLOGICAL SKETCHES.** By L. Agassiz. Boston: Ticknor and Fields. 1866. 16mo. Cloth, \$1 50.

A volume upon any subject connected with natural science from the pen of the learned and gifted Professor Agassiz is sure to be interesting and instructive, and can not need our indorsement. We have here something of the poetry as well as the facts of science, and to any one who has a taste for the study of the earth and its pre-historic records, these papers have the charm of a romance, and especially is this the case with the sketches headed "America the Old World," "The Fern Forests of the Carboniferous Period," "Mountains and their Origin," and "The Growth of Continents."

**PHYSIOGNOMY, OR SIGNS OF CHARACTER.** Part IV. New York: Fowler and Wells. 12mo. 1866. Paper, \$1.

The concluding part of this important work is now in press and will be ready about the time this paper will reach our subscribers. We defer any extended notice till our next, and will only add that it does not fall behind the previous parts in interest, and contains chapters on "Grades of Intelligence;" "Animal Heads;" "Comparative Physiognomy;" "Graphomaney and Chiromancy;" "Exercises in Expression;" "The Secret of Beauty;" "Childhood, or Effects of Training;" "Character-Reading;" "Miscellaneous Addenda;" and "Recapitulation." Orders for this Part and for the whole work may be sent at once.

**LUCY ARLYN.** By J. T. Trowbridge. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1866. 16mo. Cloth, \$1 50.

This story possesses considerable merit as a picture of American life, and illustrates the author's acknowledged power and skill as a story teller, though in the latter respect it is inferior to some of his previous works. Modern Spiritualism plays an important part in the story, and is handled with a good deal of dramatic effect.

**A NEW COOK BOOK.** Among our most enterprising and popular book publishers we may name Messrs. DICK AND FITZGERALD, of New York. But it must not be inferred that we indorse or approve all the works they publish. Their list embraces many very excellent, nay, almost indispensable, publications. Discriminating purchasers will select what they want. Among their latest re-issues is

**MRS. CROWEN'S AMERICAN LADY'S COOKERY BOOK,** with 1,200 Original Receipts for Preparing and Cooking Soups and Broths, Fish and Oysters, Clams, Muscles, and Scallops, Lobsters, Crabs, and Terrapins, Meats of all kinds, Poultry and Game, Eggs and Cheese, Vegetables and Salads, Sauces of all kinds, Fancy Desserts, Puddings and Custards, Pies and Tarts, Bread and Biscuit, Rolls and Cakes, Preserves and Jellies, Pickles and Catsups, Potted Meats, etc. The whole being a Complete System of American Cookery. Illustrated with several Diagrams. Price, post-paid, \$2. See the advertisement for other works published by these gentlemen.

**ANATOMICAL AND PHYSIOLOGICAL PLATES.** A New Edition of the set of six Plates by Dr. TRALL, embracing the Heart and Lungs, Dissections, Nervous System, the Eye and the Ear, Digestion, Circulation, and the Skin; nicely Colored, as in life, and Mounted, ready for use. Physicians, Lecturers, and others, may now be supplied for \$20. They may be sent by express. Besides the above, which have been out of print for some time past, we have the following:

**SURGICAL ANATOMY OF THE NECK.** Size of Life. A capital dissection. Colored. \$1 25.

**ANATOMY OF THE MALE AND FEMALE PELVIS.** One of each. Showing each in their various parts. \$1 25 cents each. May be had at this office.

**SUGGESTIONS TO YOUNG MEN ON THE SUBJECT OF MARRIAGE, AND HINTS TO YOUNG LADIES AND TO HUSBANDS AND WIVES.** By John Ellis, M.D. New York: C. S. Westcott & Co. 1866. 12mo. Paper, 25 cents.

Works on the same subject and of greater pretensions are by no means scarce, but we know no one that contains more really trustworthy practical information and useful advice than this. The author very rightly goes back to childhood and early youth, and points out the early violations of the laws of our being from which results much of the unhappiness of married life. We should be glad to see Dr. Ellis' pamphlet widely circulated, and can cordially recommend it, not only to all who are married or who expect to marry, but to every man and woman who has the welfare and progress of the race at heart.

**THE CIVIL LAW.**—In answer to repeated inquiries, we may state, young men about entering upon the study of the law should read, 1st. Hoffman's Legal Study, an introductory treatise. 2d. Blackstone, as a whole, or in the condensed form edited by Devereux. 3d. Kent's Commentaries. 4th. Walker's American Law. All the law books specially noticed below are valuable treatises, and indispensable to a thorough knowledge of legal principles. These works may be obtained by post or express from this office.

1. **HOFFMAN'S LEGAL STUDY.** Designed for the student in the outset of his career. 2 vols. Svo. Sheep, \$7 50.

2. **DEVEREUX'S KINNE'S BLACKSTONE.** Blackstone reduced to questions and answers. 1 vol. Svo. Sheep, \$4 50.

3. **DEVEREUX'S KINNE'S KENT.** The most material parts of Kent's Commentaries reduced to questions and answers. 1 vol. Svo. Sheep, \$4 50.

4. **WALKER'S AMERICAN LAW.** A treatise on American Jurisprudence in general. Svo. Sheep, \$7.

**BROOM'S LEGAL MAXIMS.** A compilation of the maxims of common law, with their explanations. Svo. Sheep, \$6.

**A TREATISE ON THE NATURE, PRINCIPLES, AND RULES OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.** By Alexander M. Burrill, Esq.; a learned and highly interesting work. Svo, pp. 800. \$7.

**HALSTED'S DIGEST OF THE LAW OF EVIDENCE.** Recommended by the first Jurists. 2 vols. \$11.

**A TREATISE ON THE MEASURE OF DAMAGES.** By Theodore Sedgwick, Esq. Improved edition. 1 large vol. \$10.

**DEAN'S, BRYANT, AND STRATTON'S COMMERCIAL LAW.** An admirable book for the student on Mercantile relations. 1 vol. Svo. \$4 50.

**COOPER'S JUSTINIAN.** The Institutes of Justinian translated, with notes and references. Svo. \$7.

**INSTITUTES OF INTERNATIONAL LAW.** Public and private. By Daniel Gardner, Esq., a book of authority. \$6.

**ABBOTT'S FORMS OF PRACTICE AND PLEADING.** Adapted to the Middle and Western States. 2 vols. Svo. \$12 50.

Parties wishing law publications other than those mentioned, can obtain them through us.

**NORTH AND SOUTH.**—Messrs. Fowler and Wells have issued in a neat pamphlet of eight pages, the speech of Alexander H. Stephens, delivered before the Legislature of Georgia on Washington's birthday, on the Restoration of the Union. It should be widely circulated North and South, and will do much to allay sectional and hostile feeling. Price 5 cents, prepaid.

**IOWA PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.**—We are indebted to Hon. E. M. Wright for valuable public documents of the State of Iowa, among which are "Census Returns of the Different Counties," "Criminal Returns," "Agricultural College Annual Report," and "Report of the Auditor of State."

**A "HEAD CENTER."** MESSRS. ROCKWOOD & Co., Photographers, 829 Broadway, N. Y., sent us a fine "carte de visite" of the O'Mahony—Irish-American "Head Center" of the terrible "Fanians. Colonel O'Mahony looks calm and quiet, cool and self-possessed, and very much like an intelligent Irish gentleman. It is true there is lightning in his eye, and thunder in his voice, and fight in his Roman nose, with an intellect to plan, and energy to execute. Beware! Don't step on his toes!

**THE STRUCTURE OF ANIMAL LIFE.**—Six Lectures delivered at the Brooklyn Academy of Music in January and February, 1862. By Louis Agassiz, Professor of Zoology and Geology in the Lawrence Scientific School. Svo, pp. viii., 128. Cloth, \$2 75.

**GRANT AND HIS CAMPAIGNS: A Military Biography.** By Henry Cappe, A.M., Editor of the United States Service Magazine. Svo, pp. 520. Portraits and Maps. Cloth, \$3 75.

**THE PHYSIOLOGY OF MAN;** designed to represent the Existing State of Physiological Science as applied to the Functions of the Human Body. By Austin Flint, Jr., M.D., Professor of Physiology and Microscopy in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York, etc. Introduction: The Blood, Circulation, Respiration. Svo, pp. 502. Illustrated. Cloth, \$5.

**THE PHENOMENA OF PLANT LIFE.** By Leo H. Grindon, Lecturer on Botany, etc. 12mo, pp. 93. Cloth, \$1 25.

**MAN AND THE GOSPEL.** By Thomas Guthrie, D.D. 12mo, pp. iii., 455. Cloth, \$2. 25.

**LIFE OF THE MOST REVEREND JOHN HUGHES, D.D.** first Archbishop of New York, with extracts from his private correspondence. By John R. G. Hassard. Svo, pp. 519. Cloth, \$4 50.

**LYRA CONSOLATIONIS; or Hymns for the Day of Sorrow and Weariness.** Edited by Horatius Bonar, D.D. 16mo, pp. viii., 317. Cloth, \$2 25.

**SCHOOL FOR AMERICAN GRAPE CULTURE:** a brief but thorough and practical guide to the Laying out of Vineyards, the Treatment of Vines, and the Production of Wine in North America. By Frederick Muenih, a citizen of Missouri. Translated from the German, by Elizabeth H. Cutter. 16mo, pp. 139. Boards, \$1 25.



**THE HISTORY OF FRANCE**, from the most remote period to 1789. Vols. 14 and 15. The decline of the French Monarchy. By Henri Martin. Translated from the fourth Paris edition by Mary L. Booth. Royal 8vo, pp. xvi., 546, viii., 623. Maps. Cloth, \$8 50.

**SPIRITUALISM IDENTICAL WITH ANCIENT SORCERY**, New Testament Demonology, and Modern Witchcraft; with the testimony of God and man against it. By W. McDonald. Cloth \$1 50.

**NEW POST OFFICE DIRECTORY**. Alphabetical List of Post Offices in the United States, with the names of Postmasters (except at suspended offices) as published by the Post Office Department, with an appendix, etc. Roy. 8vo, pp. 238. Paper, \$1 73; cloth, \$2 25.

**UNIVERSAL PATHFINDER AND BUSINESS MAN'S POCKET COMPANION**. Being a guide for all People to all subjects, and to all Lands. By M. N. Olmsted. 16mo, pp. 186. Paper, \$1; Cloth \$1 25.

**POEMS OF RELIGIOUS SORROW, COMFORT, COUNSEL, AND ASPIRATION**. Selected by F. J. Child. 16mo, pp. 238. Velvet cloth, \$2.

**THE ETHICS OF THE DUST**. Ten Lectures to little Housewives on the Elements of Crystallization. By John Ruskin. 12mo, pp. 250. Cloth, \$1 50.

**TRIBUNE ALMANAC and Political Register for 1866**. 16mo, pp. 96. N. Y. Paper, 25 cents.

**A DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE** for general use, with engravings, maps, and tables. The best thing of the kind yet published. \$2.

**A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING, AND EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE**. An excellent book for young people, illustrating the family proverb. By Cousin Alice. 12mo. \$1 25.

**CRAIK'S SEARCH OF TRUTH**. 12mo. \$1 50. A good book.

**MUSIC**.—Adams & Co., Boston, have lately published "Lost Marguerite," and "Love Never Sleeps," by L. H. Gurney; "There's no Such Girl as Sally," by Felix Krupper; all charming songs.

Horace Waters, New York, issues "Pleasant Memories," a collection of Popular Polkas, Schottishes, etc.; "L'Africaine," "Transcriptions Brillantes," and "My Last Home."

From Oliver Ditson, Boston, we have "Lord Dundreary," a Polka; "Dernier Pensée Musicale," from Meyerbeer's "L'Africaine," and "Eureka," a Polka, by L. B. Whitney.

**A HISTORY OF THE WORLD** from the Earliest Records to the Present Time. By Philip Smith, B.A. Vol. 3. Ancient History. From the Triumvirate of Tiberius Gracchus to the Fall of the Roman Empire. 8vo. Pp. xvi., 733. Maps and Plans. Cloth. \$4.

**NEW LAW AND FORM BOOK**; containing Instructions for Ordinary Transactions, with numerous Precedents and Forms, designed for the use of Business and Professional Men, County and Town Officers, Minors, Mechanics, and Farmers, and adapted to California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, and Montana. Third Edition, revised. 8vo. Pp. 735. Sheep. \$8 50.

**MACKENZIE'S TEN THOUSAND RECEIPTS**. An entirely New Edition, carefully Revised and Re-written, containing Improvements and Discoveries up to October, 1865. 8vo. \$3.

**AMERICAN READY RECKONER**; containing Tables for rapid calculation of Aggregate Values, Wages, Salaries, etc. By B. H. Day, Esq. 16mo. Pp. 192. Cloth. \$3.

**BOOK OF PRAISE**. Psalms and Hymns of the Reformed Dutch Church. With Music. Half cloth. \$3.

**ARCHITECTURE**. Designs for Street Fronts, Suburban Houses and Cottages. Comprising in all 382 Designs and 714 Illustrations. By M. F. Cummings, Architect, Troy, N. Y., and C. H. Miller, Architect, Toledo, Ohio. Large 4to. 52 Plates. Cloth. \$11.

**THE BOSTON MACHINIST**. Being a complete School for the Apprentice as well as the advanced Machinist. Showing how to Make and Use every Tool in every Branch of the Business. With a Treatise on Screw and Gear Cutting. By Walter Fitzgerald. 18mo. Pp. 80. Cloth. 90 cents.

**MAN AND THE GOSPEL**. By Thomas Guthrie, D.D. 12mo. Pp. 455. Tinted paper. Cloth. \$2 25.

**THE WOMEN OF METHODISM: ITS Three Foundresses**, Susanna Wesley, the Countess of Huntington, and Barbara Heck. By Abel Stevens, LL.D. 12mo. Pp. 304. Cloth. \$1 75.

**THE GOVERNMENT AND LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES**. A View of the Rise, Progress, and Organization of the State and National Governments. 8vo. Pp. 500. Sheep. \$5 50.

**A NEW POPULAR HEALTH JOURNAL** is announced, to be edited by Dr. R. T. Trall, and published in the interest of the Hygienic Medical System, embracing, in all their relations, the subjects of Bodily Development, Mental Hygiene, the Laws of Life, the Conditions of Health, Normal Agriculture, Progressive Sociology, and the Treatment of Diseases without Drug Medicines.

**THE METHODIST**—One of the ablest of our religious weeklies, offers to subscribers two very interesting books in connection with the paper, for which see advertisements.

**MUSIC**.—Messrs. Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, and Mr. Horace Waters of New York, appeal to those with musical faculties, offering their newest and choicest productions in our advertising pages. All we know or can say of those gentlemen is in their favor.

**THE HERALD OF HEALTH** is publishing sermons bearing on the subject as, a special inducement for parties to subscribe. We are glad to note the fact that clergymen are now giving some attention to physiology.

**THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE** is believed to be one of the most influential, as it certainly is one of the handsomest and best edited Baptist newspapers in America. It has swallowed up and concentrated in itself at least two or three other papers, and may most appropriately be called "the cream of the Baptist press." While we can not specially recommend the peculiar doctrines advocated by any particular religious journal, we may speak of the meritorious qualities of all. We would have our readers send stamps for a sample copy.

**MESSRS. SCHERMEHORN, BANCROFT & Co.** advertise several educational journals of real merit, which have, collectively, an immense circulation and the most healthy influence.

**THE AMERICAN FARMER** claims to be the *cheapest* journal of the kind in America. How the editor "makes it pay" at \$1 a year we do not know. It is a good-looking octavo of thirty-two pages, with illustrations, and is well-printed on excellent paper.

**THE AMERICAN ARTISAN** is a first-class weekly, devoted to inventors, manufacturers, mechanics, and publishes the official list of "Claims" of all Patents issued weekly from the United States Patent Office; Reports of Law Cases relating to Patents; the whole forming an Encyclopedia of General Information on a variety of topics connected with the Industrial Arts, the Progress of Invention, etc. It is handsomely illustrated and elegantly printed. Send for a sample.

"**THE FIELD AND FIRESIDE**," "**THE KEY STONE**," and "**THE RURAL JOURNAL**" are all published by William B. Smith & Co., of Raleigh, N. C. Prospectuses, on another page, give full particulars as to objects, terms, and time of publishing. These gentlemen also announce several new books by native writers, which promise to become popular. We wish the best success, to all useful endeavors in the line of literature among our Southern fellow-countrymen.

**THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN AND AGRICULTURAL CULTIVATOR** have been consolidated, and now appear weekly in one handsome quarto, devoted to the great foundation interest of civilization, AGRICULTURE in all its departments. Farmers should not be without a first-class weekly, and the *Country Gentleman* professes to be this.

**THE LITTLE CORPORAL**.—This is the unique title of a very spirited monthly adapted to the comprehension and instruction of boys and girls. If continued as it commenced, it must become as popular as *Peter Parley* in his palmist days.

**THE CHRISTIAN INQUIRER**, organ of the Unitarian Church, edited with marked ability, may be said to take the lead among the papers of this denomination in America.

**WATSON'S ART JOURNAL**—now advertised—has already been favorably noticed in the A. P. J. We are glad to note "progress and improvement" in every department of its handsome pages.

In passing, we may state, for the information of the Editor, that one of the Latter Day Saints recently called at our office and denied the correctness of his statement—the *Art Journal's* correspondent—concerning the poetess Miss Carmichael, who was said to be not in affinity with said Saints. Our informant declares her to be *thoroughly* "one of them."

**THE HOME JOURNAL** occupies a field in literature almost as distinct and as much its own as that of the *PHRENOLOGICAL*. It is every way a crisp, lively, racy, gossip, fashionable paper, intended to meet the wants of the upper ten thousand rather than the masses on the common plane. We clip:

"A lady writing from London says: 'Brides' dresses are all made of satin. I saw one, last week, at Madame S—'s, Hanover Square. The skirt was edged with a ruffling of *tulle* and a beading of large pearls; tunic of Brussels lace, looped up with orange blossoms; high square body, trimmed with lace and pearls; tight sleeves to correspond; Brussels lace veil; wreath of orange blossoms.'

"A Western soldier, who has been through all the campaigns, and shared in many of the fiercest battles of the war, writes from his home 'that he never realized the horror of war till he got home to Indiana, and found his girl married to a stay-at-home dry goods clerk.'

"The yellow hair *furor* is raging in London, and women with the darkest tresses are dyeing them carrot-color. Grayness or baldness in two years is the penalty."

"Ladies are beginning to wear boots, in Paris, of which the heels are in gold and silver!"

"At a baby convention in Massachusetts, fifteen mothers were present, and, on a vote for the prettiest, each baby got *one vote*."

"Mr. W. H. Weisman, recently married a Miss Farthing. He asked for a Farthing and received as-sent."

"At Yreka, California, a woman was divorced at noon, and married again at two p.m. on the same day."

**THE NEW YORK OBSERVER** is one of the largest, oldest, ablest, and most conservative of our New York religious and secular weeklies. It is the organ of the Old School Presbyterians, and opposes the "radicals always and everywhere," including most of the "isms" and "ologies." It was among the first to exclude from its pages those "paying" but disgusting quack medicines to which many otherwise respectable family papers are open. This paper offers liberal premiums, and has already given away more than two hundred sewing machines. Ask the proprietors for a specimen copy.

**THE AMERICAN BAPTIST** is one of the most outspoken—we may say radical—of the religious press. It demands "the elective franchise for all Americans." Of course it is thoroughly reformatory in all things, and asks for a thoroughly Christian government, without any compromises with wrong. The A. B. is in no respect "behind the age," but fully up to the most advanced post.

**THE SCOTTISH AMERICAN**—barring its anti-republican sentiments—is a very interesting journal, giving, as it does, each week, a well-digested summary of Scottish and English news, with popular stories. This must render the paper acceptable to all, but more especially to the sons and daughters of "dear old Scotia" now residing in America. It has recently donned a new dress, and is a good-looking paper.



## To our Correspondents.

QUESTIONS OF "GENERAL INTEREST" will be answered in this department. We have no space to gratify mere idle curiosity. Questions of personal interest will be promptly answered by letter. If questions be brief, and distinctly stated, we will try to respond in the "next number." Your "BEST THOUGHTS" solicited.

AN ORDER FOR BOOKS, JOURNALS, etc., must be written on a sheet by itself. Questions for this department—TO CORRESPONDENTS—and communications for the Editor, must be written on SEPARATE SLIPS.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Owing to the crowded state of our columns generally, and the pressure upon this department in particular, we shall be compelled hereafter to decline all questions relating to subjects not properly coming within the scope of this JOURNAL. Queries relating to PHYSIOLOGY, PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, and ANTHROPOLOGY, or the general SCIENCE OF MAN, will still be in order, provided they shall be deemed of GENERAL INTEREST. Write your question plainly on a SEPARATE SLIP OF PAPER, and send us only ONE at a time.

SKINNING EELS.—I have seen eels after having been beheaded, skinned, eviscerated, and cut into pieces four inches long, wriggle and move considerably. Are they alive, or is it the involuntary action of the nerves and muscles? *Ans.* The lower orders of animals, such as the snake, the eel, and the turtle, have but little brain, and their sensations, and the governing forces of their bodies, are distributed in ganglia, or nervous knots, distributed over a considerable extent of the system; while in man the motive force is located in the brain. When a man has his head severed or disconnected from the body, his dying struggles are comparatively short. It is reported, and we believe truly, that a turtle will live a day or two with the head off.

2d. What is the reason that we put an apostrophe between the O and C in o'clock? *Ans.* The apostrophe indicates a contraction. The real phrase is "of the clock;" O'Connell, O'Connor, O'Neil, and O'Reilly are similar instances. James O'Connor means James of Connor, the son of a man named Connor.

3d. What organs are needed to become a good player of chess, checkers, or billiards? *Ans.* The two former require all the Perceptives and good reasoning Intellect, with Constructiveness. The latter requires the same as the former, and a steady nerve and muscle, and especially the organs of Form, Size, and Locality, to give a knowledge of distance, direction, and angles, and then a large development of Weight, to judge of the proper force required to propel the balls, and large Order, to give system and method.

4th. Are not pleasure and pain about equal in the life and experience of persons generally? *Ans.* Certainly No, ten thousand times No. Ninety-men in a hundred have a hundred times more enjoyment than suffering—more pleasure than pain—more joy than sorrow; and wicked as the world is, a man can scarcely be found who does not entertain ten amiable, kindly, and honest emotions where he does one the reverse of these.

5th. Do you change the place of address of the JOURNAL when your subscribers move? *Ans.* Certainly, always, if they

give us notice something in this form, being careful to state where it is now sent, namely, "Please change the address of the JOURNAL, now sent to John Jones, Springfield, Hampden Co., Mass., to Pittsfield, Berkshire Co., Mass. This will insure its change correctly."

HEADS OF INFANTS.—Do those organs which are apparently large in the heads of infants continue relatively so through life? *Ans.* The new-born infant usually has that part of the brain most largely developed which is specially necessary for the maintenance of the animal functions. The base of the infant brain is relatively much larger than the superior part. Nature, true to herself, economizes in every possible way. Since only a part of the infant brain is necessary to be well-developed at birth, and since the intellectual and moral organs are not required during the helplessness of infancy, and since extra largeness of brain would be a great inconvenience, nature kindly denies them at first any development of brain which can be avoided. Hence the little, low, narrow forehead, the germ and only the germ of the intellectual organs being needed, only these seem to be given. The middle part of the head, that presides over the bodily functions, is more amply developed. As a child increases in age, and begins to notice external objects, and becomes old enough to understand, and strong enough to do, it is marvelous to note how the front or intellectual part of the brain expands. Young mothers frequently bring their little ones to us when they are only two or three months old to tell whether their little contracted foreheads indicate idiocy. We generally tell them to watch the growth of the forehead, to mark the head at six months, and twelve months, and eighteen months, and if they have any alarm about the subject, then they may bring them to us. Sometimes the organs that are largest in infancy remain largest, but very little can be inferred in regard to what the shape of a child's head will ultimately be, under twelve months old, as it changes after that age very rapidly.

PHONOGRAPHY—TACHYGRAPHY.—Can you give any information as to the relative merits of the two systems of shorthand writing above named? I wish my children to learn the best. *Ans.* The phonographic reporters employed in our office have given the subject some attention, and they seem decidedly in favor of Phonography. True, they understand Phonography thoroughly, and are not so familiar with the other, but they have given it pretty sharp investigation, and we think a candid one, and their verdict is quite decided. The author of the system of shorthand which he calls Tachygraphy has complained to us because we did not "drop hook and line," and investigate and introduce his system. We replied to him by offering him or any one of his students a seat in our office for a month, for the purpose of having a practical test of his system; this he declined, and we have concluded to adhere to the excellent system of Phonography. This may not be perfect, but we think it the best system of shorthand the world has yet seen, and that mankind are not half thankful enough for it.

IS MAN A CREATURE OF CIRCUMSTANCES? *Ans.* Yes, most decidedly. But what are the circumstances? What is the meaning of the word? That which "stands around." Man's organization is a circumstance. Is he strong or weak? healthy or diseased? educated or ignorant? fine-

grained or coarse-grained? is he Christian or heathen? These are circumstances, and they modify the whole life.

Now, a boy whose circumstances amount to a good constitution, a harmoniously balanced brain, a wise and good parentage, good training and good society, what shall hinder him from being a good man? He has everything to help him. Suppose the same boy, organized in the same manner, placed in the hands of coarse, low, base, vicious people, reared without culture, except that which tends to vice? Their respective conditions would be vastly different at manhood. These are all circumstances. But the chief circumstance of a man's being is organic constitution.

But in the sense in which the term *circumstances* is generally used, it may be said that man occupies a half-way position, he being influenced in about the same degree either way.

Every child has a right to good circumstances, by having good parentage, good society, and all good surroundings. But unfortunately this too often is not the case.

REJECTED ARTICLES.—*Mr. Editor:* I sent you a short poem entitled the "Mystic River," with a former letter, and as you have not noticed it in any manner, I am inclined to think the letter was not received. I do not wonder at all at your silence on the subject of the poem, providing you have received it—there is nothing strange in that—but, wouldn't it be well to notice "Communications Received," in your "Notes to Correspondents," and thus quiet the uneasy minds of many young and ambitious literary aspirants? *Ans.* Formerly, when communications were much less numerous, we were wont to occasionally publish lists of them for the information of the writers. It would now take something like a column of our valuable space each month merely to name all the articles which we receive. We are thankful to our generous contributors for their good intentions, though we can not find the time and space to say so to each of them individually, but they must wait and see what the results of their ventures may be. We will return articles which we can not make use of, provided a request to that effect and stamps for return postage accompany them, but can not agree to do so otherwise. We have no recollection of our correspondent's "Mystic River," but should our explorations in our copy drawers bring it to light, its meanderings shall be duly noted.

MARRIAGES OF CONSANGUINITY.—Would it be wrong to marry my niece? We are entirely different in everything but our feelings. She looks very much like her father. Is very short, with square shoulders, dark complexion, dark eyes, and hair as black as jet, which will curl. I resemble my father—am six feet in height, very slender, with drooping shoulders, very light blue eyes and straight brown hair. *Ans.* Our views in opposition to marriages of consanguinity have been too often expressed in these columns to require repetition. To all general rules, however, there are exceptions, and some marriages of persons closely related have proved in every way happy in their results. We can not take the responsibility of deciding for our correspondent in the case before us.

STAMMERING.—In 1864 we published a lengthy article on this subject in the JOURNAL, and can not repeat it every year. The article has been transferred to our "Illustrated Annual for 1865," which costs 12 cents by mail.

ORIGINALITY.—1. Is it possible to have very large Imitation, and yet be original? 2. What faculties, and in what degree, are indispensably requisite to form an easy, rapid, and elegant penman? *Ans.* 1. Yes, why not? One can be original if he have any talent for it, and he can be imitative if he have large Imitation. If one have Constructiveness, Causality, and Ideality, he can invent, strike out a new course, and rise above his cotemporaries; at the same time, if he have large Imitation, he can copy others in a thousand things. One with large Imitation is less likely to strike out a new and independent course, even though he have large organs as a basis of originality, than one who has but little Imitation and strong individualism, and only average organs of originality. 2. To be an elegant, easy, and rapid penman, one wants the perceptive and mechanical organs large—with large Ideality and Constructiveness, and an active temperament.

GRAY HAIR.—I am a young girl, just twenty; for about three years my hair has been getting gray; it is pretty light, and does not show very much; but I would like to know the cause of it, and if it can be remedied or not. I have never used anything on it except cold water. I think I obey the laws of health pretty well, as regards diet, bathing, and so on. Am a large and healthy girl. Might it be hereditary? My father's hair is not much gray, but his beard began to turn when about twenty-five. My mother's hair began at about the same age to get gray that mine did. Please answer through the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, and oblige JENNIE. *Ans.* We should use no hair dyes, no cosmetics, nothing but soft water, comb, and brush. We think it hereditary.

ABOUT REPORTS AND REPORTING.—

1. What are the necessary qualifications of a good reporter? *Ans.* Good sense and a good education.

2. What is the salary or amount generally paid to reporters for their services? *Ans.* There is no general salary. Raw hands are lucky to get ten dollars a week, and the best get all the way from \$1,000 to \$3,000 a year.

3. Are there more than enough reporters at present to supply the demand? *Ans.* We think not.

4. Can you refer me to any book or books from which I can get some idea of the business of a reporter, his manner of working, etc.? *Ans.* No, there are no such books. There are text-books. Send us your name and address, and a three-cent stamp, and we will send you a list of the phonographic text-books, and the price of each.

SOMNAMBULISM.—How do you explain somnambulism? *Ans.* In somnambulism the sensitive, emotional, and volitional powers, and all the faculties of perception, conception, memory, imagination, belief, reasoning, and intuition are in full activity, while the external organs of sense and intellect are apparently in a state of profound slumber. Hence, when brought to their ordinary state of consciousness, somnambulists have no recollection of what has passed; but when brought again to the somnambulant state, they recollect what happened to them in the previous similar state. In 1853 we published an extended series of articles on Psychology in this JOURNAL, to which we refer inquirers. See also the new library of Mesmerism and Psychology.

AT WHAT AGE?—At what age can you judge the character of a child? *Ans.* Any time from a year and a half upward.



**TEMPERAMENT—HAIR.**—In a person of predominant mental temperament, does *fine* dark hair and skin *invariably* indicate a predominance of the motive above the vital temperament? *Ans.* The fineness of the hair is a sign of the mental temperament, not of the motive; but the dark complexion, if there be not plumpness, indicates more a leaning to the motive than to the vital temperament.

2d. What causes the hair upon the face to be sometimes of two different shades, or of what is it an indication? *Ans.* This question we can not answer, and if we could, we can see no possible benefit to come from it. That a pig's tail sometimes curls we know, and we are not aware that to know why would do us any good.

**MYOPIA, or Short-sightedness,** is owing to an undue thickness or convexity of the lenses or humors of the eye, so that the rays of light reflected from the object looked at are brought to a focus before they reach the retina, consequently a short-sighted person must bring the object he would examine unnaturally close to the eye, to obtain a distinct image of it on the retina. A skillful oculist can adjust glasses to eyes so affected, and render the sight good. We see no objection to a short-sighted person marrying a person with excellent eyes provided the latter be willing; if, however, one with imperfect vision is fearful of entailing that misfortune on posterity, he would not act uncharitably toward the world by remaining single.

**MARVELOUSNESS.**—Why do you call Marvelousness and Spirituality the same, when they should be defined and located as two separate organs? *Ans.* This question seems to settle the matter by a square assertion. We beg modestly to differ with his assertion, and reply to his question. We think Spirituality, or a perception of the spiritual, is the function of that organ. Credulity, Wonder, Marvelousness are lower forms of its action, or the action of Spirituality in conjunction with a weak or uninstructed intellect, or of an excitable or disordered mental condition.

**GOING SOUTH.**—Would it pay for a young man of good business talents to learn telegraphing and go South as an operator? *Ans.* We think it will pay for a young man of good business talent to go South, but should not advise telegraphing, unless the individual feels specially attracted to that business. It is in agriculture, manufactures, and mining that the best openings for business are to be found in the Southern States.

**POLITICS.**—We can not open these pages to the discussion of party questions. We shall not refrain from the consideration of great principles where the perpetuity of our institutions is concerned, but we will not dabble in party politics, nor in sectarianism. It is useless for correspondents to try to draw us into either.

**DR. CULVERWELL AND HIS QUACK REMEDIES.**—Whatever may have been the merits of Dr. C.'s publications, certain it is his name is now being prostituted by base pretenders and quacks. No confidence whatever can be placed in the drugs prescribed by those who use his name. They are impostors.

**PUNCTUATION.**—Yes, there is a work on this subject entitled "Wilson's Punctuation," which we can send you by mail for \$1 60.

**RURAL LIFE.**—Where one finds a confining occupation injurious to his health, it is his duty to seek some mode of employment which will give him outdoor exercise and the means of improving his physical condition. Health is a too important matter to be subordinated to external and secondary considerations.

As a general History of England, we name "Keightley's" as one of the best, which can be obtained through us on receipt of price, \$4 50.

**DAILY BATHS.**—In our December number for 1865 we have given full directions in reference to this matter; which see, under head of "Beauty, Vigor, and Development."

**OCCIPITAL RIDGE.**—This is much more prominent on the skulls of some persons than on others, and must be distinguished from the organ of Amativeness.

**CHEST EXPANSION.**—F. P. T. does not get the "hang" of the exercise which we have printed several times for the benefit of the narrow-chested. In our December, 1865, number, will be found full directions for expanding the lungs, in language sufficiently intelligible for even sub-mediocre understandings.

**ENGINEER.**—See our article on Engineering in the January number.

**HANDWRITING.**—L. L. Fine and Regular in the specimen before us.

*We are obliged, for want of space, to omit several answers already in type for this department.*

## Publishers' Department.

**PHRENOLOGY IN CALIFORNIA.**—Nothing would give us greater pleasure than to visit personally the great gold States of the Pacific. Every post brings us cordial invitations to lecture there, and judging from the extensive demand for our publications, and the very large circle of JOURNAL readers, the Editor would say good-bye to Gotham, and take steam thither, did not his duties at "headquarters" prevent. Hurry up that Great Pacific Railroad, or put on a better class of steamers, and we will think about a visit—combining business with pleasure—to the land which is paved with gold and silver. But we are more interested in the *people* than in the *metal*. The West contains the pioneer spirit of the continent. We want to meet it.

**WICKED CHEATS.**—We are in the daily receipts of letters from "our country cousins," asking us to inquire into the merits of bogus watch and jewelry concerns. One advertises to send a \$50 watch for \$5 24; a gold chain and a finger ring, said to be worth "ever so much," to be had for almost nothing. Had we not ocular evidence, we would not credit the verandcy of those who send their money, or who ask our agency in trying to get something for almost nothing. The foolish victims are caught in a very poor trap; and, like those who patronize quack doctors, express their regrets when it is too late. How respectable newspapers can lend themselves to advertise bogus jewelry, wicked lotteries, gift enterprises, and quack medicines, all of which are cunning tricks to cheat, swindle, and deceive, we can not see. But there are persons who rather sympathize with

and have a fellow-feeling for rowdies, rogues, and robbers. One way to put a stop to the matter is to refuse to take a paper that advertises for the swindlers.

**BEST THOUGHTS.**—J. C. writes from Mobile, as follows: "I see in your A. P. J. that best thoughts are solicited. My best thoughts are, I wish you to inform, through your next number, the scoundrel (I had almost written thief) who steals my JOURNAL out of this post-office that I will pay one year's subscription for him if he sends me his address and stops stealing mine. I get about one out of every three you send me." [This is a generous, not to say Christian proposition, of returning "good for evil." It is certainly most provoking to have such interruptions. We are very careful to have all JOURNALS properly and promptly mailed from this office. But we can not personally follow each JOURNAL to its destination. One way to correct the matter is to appoint honest post-masters and faithful clerks. Would it not be well to require them to undergo a phrenological examination, and thus judge of their fitness before giving them an appointment?]

**A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.**—Captain John Vine Hall, of the Great Eastern, used the following prescription for the cure of drunkenness for seven months, and was effectually relieved from all desire for liquor.

### TO BE TAKEN TWICE A DAY.

Sulphate of iron, five grains; magnesia, ten grains; peppermint-water, eleven drachms; spirit of nutmeg, one drachm.

Captain Hall may be a very sensible captain, but he may not be a good physician. Instead of the above apothecaries' prescription, we would advise a few drops of "aqua pura" morning, noon, and night, and no alcoholic stimulants whatever! Careful attention to this will prove a perfect cure for drunkenness, and leave the patient in good condition, and secure the best results. We stake our professional reputation on the fact, and can procure a thousand testimonials in its favor. Try it.

**AUT NUNQUAM TENTES AUT PERSEICE.** [Translation—Either never try, or persevere.] This is a good motto, and may be safely adopted by all. That word "PERSEVERE" should be engraved on the minds of all whose motives are good, all who would correct and overcome bad habits; who would improve and elevate themselves. Perseverance is indispensable to greatness. Would you learn a trade or an art? persevere. Would you attain a scientific or professional education? persevere. Would you tunnel a mountain? Place a telegraph around the globe? Explore unknown countries? Would you do anything great, good, or useful? PERSEVERE!

**THE "LAUGHING DOCTOR"** is settled in Allegany Co., N. Y., where he will be happy to talk, laugh, and sweat sick folks out of their bills.

**"WHO IS W. H. WINTERMUTE, of 339 Broadway?"** There is no such person stopping at this house. Is he not an impostor?

**"THE THUNDERBOLT!"**—What a terrible name for such an innocent-looking thing as the new, graceful, convenient, and elegant rifle just introduced by the Howard Brothers, and now first described in the A. P. J.! We give an interesting history of Fire-Arms, with illustrations, in our present number. We will add nothing more. The "Thunderbolt" will, in good time, "speak for itself."

**INTERESTING TO FRUITGROWERS.**—The American Pomological Society will hold its eleventh session in St. Louis, Mo., commencing on Thursday morning, September 4th, 1866. All Horticultural, Pomological, Agricultural, and other kindred institutions in the United States and British Provinces are invited to send delegations, as large as they deem expedient; and all other persons interested in the cultivation of fruits are invited to be present and take seats in the convention.

**THE ELEVENTH NATIONAL WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION** will be held in the city of New York, at the Church of the Puritans, Union Square, on Thursday, the 10th of May, at ten o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by person. To be hereafter announced. Mrs. E. C. Stanton, President; Miss S. B. Anthony, Secretary; Office, 48 Beekman Street, New York. Ladies will now have a chance to have a hearing,

**A BRIGHT BOY.**—*Gentlemen:* The picture of the Family Cat, in the JOURNAL, was shown to my little boy, one year and seven days old, upon which he started back in great alarm; nor would he allow his hand to be placed upon the life-like picture. Being put in possession of a pair of shears for a weapon, however, he attacked it without fear, hitting pussy in the eye. It seems to me that the above incident proves either a splendid engraving or a bright boy, or both. s. c.

**A GOOD WORK FOR AGENTS.**—Our new PHRENOLOGY, with more than a thousand illustrations, in one large and very handsome volume, promises to surpass, in attractiveness, as a subscription book, any work hitherto published; a new edition is now printing, and sample copies may soon be had.

**OUR PREMIUMS.**—We have been desired to extend the time for forming clubs, to enable parties now canvassing to complete their work, and we have decided to extend the time to the first of July. See page 62, February number, for full particulars. Additions may be made to former clubs at

**MR. J. T. HOOVER,** of the U. S. Coast Survey, Washington, will please accept our thanks for valuable public documents.

**MR. BURNHAM,** of Springfield, advertises "The Best" Business College, "where the young and middle-aged of both sexes are fitted for business pursuits."

How can young men and young women be expected to "keep their eyes on their books" in the presence of each other? We "reckon" the young men who go there will get New England wives, whatever else they may get. So look out.

**POPULAR CONCERTS.**—Mr. J. S. Thompson, assisted by competent artists, is giving a series of excellent popular Friday evening concerts, of vocal and instrumental music, in Dodworth's Hall, 806 Broadway, under the patronage of many of our leading citizens. We hope Mr. Thompson, who is one of our very best teachers, may be liberally patronized.

**BUTTER TO SELL.**—The best advice we can give on the point is this: Write a note to Mr. William Rhodes, firm of Hall, Van Bergen & Co., 72 Front Street, New York, and he will tell you all about it. Any produce consigned to him will be sold at the best rates and *honestly* accounted for.



**MUCILAGE.**—Dr. King, of Americus, Ga., proposes, for a consideration, to instruct those who wish to know how to make this useful article. We have tried a bottle, and know it will *stick*.

**"WHO IS B. H. ANDERSON, Cheap Jeweler?"** We don't know. Probably one of the hundred or more rogues who send circulars with tickets to the country, offering to send \$50 watches on receipt of \$5 24. "Call the police."

**PHRENOLOGY IN INDIANA.**—We hear favorable reports of the lectures delivered in this State by Mr. J. H. Everett, of Bryan, Ohio. This gentleman makes it a point to call the attention of his audiences to the *PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL*, many of whom become subscribers. In this way seed is planted which will take root and perpetuate itself.

We would call the attention of all those requiring good-fitting boots and shoes to the advertisement of Slater, the well-known boot-maker, in another column.

**ENIGMA.**—I am composed of 43 letters.

My 30, 17, 23, 14, 25, 37, 12 was a much-loved general.

My 13, 40, 11, 33, 8, 32 is a color.

My 23, 31, 18, 12, 2, 5 is a name forever disgraced.

My 20, 2, 21, 42, 34, 17, 36 is a scourge of the human race.

My 24, 25, 6, 10, 41, 26, 19 I hold in high esteem.

My 1, 40, 3, 12, 2 is a part of the system much neglected.

My 9, 5, 7, 35, 36, 1, 15, 8, 4 is one of the organs of the brain.

My 43, 39, 3, 10, 38, 34, 4 is a kingdom.

My 22, 36, 27, 35, 23 is an island off the coast of Texas.

My 16, 41, 29, 38, 40 is a town in Ohio.

My whole is an article which furnishes its possessor with a fund of unceasing amusement and instruction. L. L.

WACOSTA, MICHIGAN.

## Business.

[Under this head we publish, for a consideration, such matters as rightfully belong to this department. We disclaim responsibility for what may herein appear; but we will not knowingly insert anything intended to deceive, nor of an immoral tendency. Quack Medicines, Lotteries, Gift Schemes, etc., will be carefully excluded. Matter will be LEADED and charged according to the space occupied, at the rate of 25 cents a line.]

**TAKE YOUR CHOICE!**—We have already given away more than

TWO HUNDRED

Sewing Machines, as premiums for getting subscribers to the  
NEW YORK OBSERVER.

Sixteen new Subscribers will secure a \$55 Sewing Machine, either Wheeler & Wilson or Grover and Baker. See advertisement in the April number.

Sample copies and circulars sent to any address free.

Terms, \$3 50 a year, in advance.

SIDNEY E. MORSE, JR. & CO.,

37 Park Row, New York.

**FOR SALE, LOW.**—One Powerful Wind Grinding Mill, with Machinery complete, and warranted strictly as represented.

A. P. BROWN,

1t. Syracuse, New York.

**THE SIGNET OF KING SOLOMON; OR, THE FREEMASON'S DAUGHTER.** By Aug. C. L. Arnold, LL.D., author of "Womanhood," "Rationale and Ethics of Freemasonry," etc. New Edition, Revised, and Enlarged. Beautifully Illustrated.

The Author, through the medium of fiction, illustrates the principles of the institution of Freemasonry, or, rather, to reveal its high and glorious ideal, which *The Knight of the Temple* is an embodiment of this ideal, which may be said, indeed, to inspire all noble and elevated souls. The work should be in every family.

Bound in fine cloth. 12mo. Price \$1 25.

Sent free of postage on receipt of the price. Address

MASONIC PUBLISHING AND MANUFACTURING CO.,

430 Broome Street, New York.

**CUTLER, TOWER & Co.,** Stationery Warehouse, corner of Beekman and Nassau streets, where the trade can be furnished with all kinds of Stationery at the lowest market prices. Also, a new and valuable paper-fastener, at \$2 per thousand, for lawyers and all others that need papers fastened by tape, etc. 1t.

**CHRISTIAN INQUIRER.**—Published weekly, by the Unitarian Association of the State of New York. Terms \$3 50 per annum, delivered by the Carrier, and \$3 to Mail Subscribers—in all cases in advance. Single copies, seven cents. Subscriptions received at the Office of the Association, 522 Broadway, James Miller's Bookstore.

The *Inquirer* is the organ of the Unitarian denomination, setting forth, not the mere opinion of any individual or wing, but the broad principles, the catholic spirit, the central religious thought and aims of our many-sided but wonderfully coherent "household of faith." It will aim to express and foster the newly-awakened life, the earnestness, the hopeful spirit and noble activities of which our people exhibit manifest and cheering indications.

As an advertising medium, the *Inquirer* presents peculiar advantages. It is largely circulated among the active business men of the country.

**EASTERN HYGEIAN HOME,** Florence Heights, N. J.—This place, which is beautifully situated on the east bank of the Delaware River, on an eminence overlooking the finest fruit and garden lands of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, is now ready for the reception of invalids and Hygienic boarders. Accommodations for 300 persons.

R. T. TRALL, M.D., Proprietor.

H. T. ROWLAND, M.D., Associate

Mrs. O. F. McCUNE, M.D., Physicians.

For circulars, address

EASTERN HYGEIAN HOME,

2t. Florence, N. J.

**WESTERN HYGEIAN HOME,** St. Anthony's Falls, Minn.—This institution will be re-opened for patients and Hygienic boarders on the 1st of May, 1866, under the management of R. T. Trall, M.D., and his Associates. Accommodations for 500 persons. For further information and circulars, address

WESTERN HYGEIAN HOME,  
St. Anthony, Minn.

N.B.—The second term of the Minnesota Hygieno-Therapeutic College will commence on the second Tuesday in June. 2t.

**THE NEW ORLEANS ADVOCATE** is published in New Orleans, La., and is devoted to Christianity, Our Country, and Literature. It will contain a synopsis of Sermons preached in New Orleans. A sermon by some colored Clergyman, reported as delivered, with all its native peculiarities. Domestic and Foreign Correspondence. Editorials on Religion, Politics, and Letters. Summary of current events. A Young Men's Department, in which will be given a full report of the proceedings of the New Orleans Young Men's Christian Association. All important intelligence relating to Church or State in the South. A Ladies' and Children's Department.

To illustrate its importance, I need only inform you that there is not a Union religious paper published in the Valley of the Mississippi, from St. Louis to New Orleans. It will be conducted entirely by young men who are equal to the task, and will give the complexion of the Southern sky as seen from this stand-point.

The terms are four dollars per annum, in advance. Address Rev. J. P. NEWMAN, New Orleans, La.

**GEMS OF SACRED SONG.**—A New Volume of the Choicest Pieces of the Best Composers, with Piano Accompaniments; a beautiful collection of popular music, uniform with the previous volumes of the "Home Circle Series," now consisting of seven volumes, the whole forming the most complete and valuable library of Piano Music published, to which will soon be added, "GEMS OF SCOTTISH SONGS," now in press. Price of each, Plain, \$2 50; Cloth, \$3; Cloth, full gilt, \$4. OLIVER DITSON & CO., 277 Washington Street, Boston. 1t.

**GUIDE BOOKS.**—We furnish all Maps of Cities, Towns, Counties, States, and of the World, at publisher's prices, and send the same by post or express from this office on receipt of pay.

**CONCRETE HOUSES.**—The first part of the Manual of Instructions for Building with Concrete; or How to get the Best House at the Least Cost, will be ready for delivery April 12th, 1866. Price 25 cents. S. T. FOWLER, 14th Street, above 5th Avenue, Brooklyn, Long Island, N. Y.

**NEW SPORTING RIFLE!**—Howard's Breach-loading Rifle, the Thunderbolt, Patented 1865. The latest improvement!

This Rifle is regarded by every sportsman who has seen it as the most convenient and beautiful fire-arm yet offered to the public. The proprietors would call special attention to its strength, accuracy, and simplicity. Specimens may be seen at this Office, 389 Broadway.

HOWARD BROTHERS, Proprietors.

Price \$25. Liberal terms to the trade.

Address, by mail, 12 Whitehall Street, New York. 1t.

**MUCILAGE.**—Every family should know how to make this useful article free of cost. Send 25 cents and get the recipe from Dr. A. KING, Americus, Ga.

**HIGHLAND WATER-CURE.**—H. P. Burdick, M.D. (Laughing Doctor). See *PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL*, December, '68), and Mrs. Mary Bryant Burdick, M.D., Physicians and Proprietors.

Send for a circular.

Address ALFRED, Allegany Co., N. Y.

**A CURIOSITY FOR THE LADIES.**—There is on exhibition at the salesroom of Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson, No. 625 Broadway, the first Sewing Machine (No. 1) made by that Company, the present number being 220,090. Let the interested compare the Machine sold in 1851 for \$125 with those now offered for \$55. The former owner of this Machine gives its history as follows:

This Machine was finished early in 1851, and I learned its use from Mr. Wilson himself. I was thus, you see, the first to work the Wheeler & Wilson Machine, and learned on the first Machine they ever manufactured.

In 1854 I earned with the Machine \$295, besides doing my own housework and taking care of my baby. In 1856 we came to Davenport, and brought the Machine with us. I believe it is the first Machine ever brought to Iowa.

I run that Machine almost constantly for more than fourteen years, on all sorts of work, from the finest dressmaking to the heaviest tailoring. I quilted a full-sized white bed-spread with it which has been exhibited three times at the Fair. It took me three weeks to do it with my other work; but it could not have been done by hand in as many years. I have even stitched leather with it, and at the time I exchanged it (in 1865), for No. 193,320, it worked just as well as when made.

It is perhaps unnecessary for me to add that I believe the Wheeler & Wilson to be vastly superior to any other machine made.

Yours, respectfully, P. E. B.

Time tries all things. Use only furnishes the final test. Opinions of the skillful may be of value, but time is needed to confirm them. All failures have had their advocates. It is noteworthy that the Sewing Machine for which the highest premium was awarded at the World's Fair here in 1853 long since sunk into merited oblivion. The past fifteen years has seen numerous Machines, with high-sounding pretensions, rise with a flourish, confound the simple, and vanish. So will it be while credulity lasts.

The Wheeler & Wilson Company fixed upon the "Lock Stitch" as the one best suited to the general purposes of sewing, for beauty, permanence, elasticity, and economy of thread, and experience has confirmed the preference. It was at liberty, then as now, to make a chain-stitch machine; and even now, at a cost of less than ten cents each, can adapt its Lock-Stitch Machine to make the chain-stitch as well as the lock-stitch; but, not believing in the stitch, has steadily refused to give it any kind of indorsement.

While this Company has given to the public the best fruits of inventive genius, it has guarded it from a multitude of traps. Attachments have been added for various purposes, as hemming, binding, braiding, cording, etc., but it has been kept free of all useless complications. Simplicity of parts, and adaptation to the widest range of work, has been the constant aim. Instead of boasting of a variety of useless stitches and movements, it claims to make but one kind of stitch, and that with the fewest movements possible. Hence the Machine may run constantly for fourteen years, like the No. 1 above-mentioned, or a lifetime, even, and work just as well as when new. With a complication of parts and movements, it would require monthly repairs and adjustments. As the purchase of a Sewing Machine is, or may be, an act for a lifetime, care should be had in getting what time and use have approved.—Commercial Advertiser.



## Advertisements.

[Announcements for this or the preceding department must reach the publishers by the 10th of the month preceding the date in which they are intended to appear. Our edition is now very large, and we must go to press early in order to reach subscribers promptly. Terms for advertising in this department, 25 cents a line, or \$25 a column.]

**EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENT!**—CLARK'S SCHOOL VISITOR sent free! This popular Day School Magazine, published Monthly at 75 cents a year, filled with Choice Original Stories, Poems, Music, Dialogues, Sketches of Travel, Natural History, Puzzles, Rebuses, Phonetics, Engravings, etc., etc., will be sent one year FREE, to one person who will act as Agent, at any Post-Office in the United States. For further particulars, address, with five cents for return postage, J. W. DAUGHADAY, Publisher, 1308 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**THE CHILDREN ALL ARE SINGING.**—The Charming Songs contained in the "MERRY CHIMES," L. O. Emerson's New and Popular Book of Juvenile Music, containing nearly two hundred pieces, every one a favorite. Most decidedly the best collection published, and following in the path of its predecessor, "THE GOLDEN WREATH," of which no less than a Quarter of a Million Copies have been printed. Price 50 cents. Sent post-paid.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston.

**THE CHRISTIAN MELODIST.**—A NEW REVIVAL HYMN AND TUNE BOOK. It contains nearly 200 hymns and tunes, both old and new, and is one of the best books for revival meetings that has yet been issued. Among the new and beautiful tunes we must mention the following: "Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord," as sung by the soldiers in the army, and has been the means of the conversion of hundreds of souls; "Mariner's Hymn," "Let go the Anchor," "Lion of Judah," "Shall we meet you all there?" "Sinner, come, will you go?" "Jesus died for you," "Oh, let not your hearts be troubled," etc. Price, paper covers, 30 cents, \$3 per dozen; board covers, 35 cents, \$3 60 per dozen. Mailed at the retail price. Sample sheets, 5 cents each, 50 cents per dozen, \$3 per hundred, mailed.

HORACE WATERS, Publisher, No. 481 Broadway, New York.

**A LIBRARY FOR LECTURERS, SPEAKERS, AND OTHERS.**—Every Lawyer, Clergyman, Senator, Congressman, Teacher, Debater, Student, etc., who desires to be informed and posted on the Rules and Regulations which Govern Public Bodies, as well as those who desire the best books on the art of Public Speaking, should provide himself with the following small library:

The Indispensable Hand Book..... \$2 25  
The Art of Extempore Speaking..... 2 00  
The Right Word in the Right Place..... 75  
The American Debater..... 2 00  
The Exhibition Speaker..... 1 50  
The Manual of Parliamentary Practice 1 25  
Dwyer on Elocution..... 1 00  
Bronson on Elocution..... 2 00

We will send one copy each by first express on receipt of \$12; or separately, by mail, post-paid, at the prices affixed. Address, FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

**GREY HAIR.**—How to Restore it to its ORIGINAL COLOR.

**ALDRICH'S IMPERIAL POMADE** WILL CERTAINLY DO IT.

Composed of purely vegetable ingredients. The quickest, most efficacious, and certain in its effects of any article ever manufactured. Every Bottle Warranted.

Cures Dandruff, prevents the hair from falling out, and allays itching of the scalp.

For sale by GABANDAN & MARSH, 679 Broadway, CASWELL & MACK, Fifth Avenue Hotel, HELMBOLD, 594 Broadway, HEGEMAN & CO., Broadway, KNAPP, 362 Hudson Street.

Wholesale Agents, F. C. WELLS & CO., 115 Franklin Street, New York.

S. A. CLARK, Proprietors, Woonsocket, R. I.

## WEED'S HIGHEST PREMIUM SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

Has only to be seen and operated to be Appreciated.

Call and see for yourself before purchasing. Please bring samples of various kinds of thread (such as is usually found at stores) and various kinds of fabric, which you know the former most popular Sewing machines either can not work at all, or, at best, very imperfectly.

**SUPERIORITY** over any other machine in the market will be seen at a glance.

1st. It runs easily and rapidly, and is so constructed as to endure all kinds of usage.

2d. No breaking of threads in going over seams.

3d. No imperfect action of the feed at uneven places in the work.

4th. The Weed-stitch catches of itself, and will sew from the finest lace to the heaviest leather, and from 200 cotton to coarse linen thread.

5th. The Weed Machine will do beautiful quilting on the bare wadding without using inner lining; thus leaving it soft as if done by hand.

6th. The variety of fancy work that can be done on the WEED MACHINE with so little trouble makes it equal, if not superior, to six machines combined; for instance, it Binds, Hems, Tucks, and Sews on the band at the same time, and in fact, the WEED No. 2 MACHINE, as before stated, is equivalent to a combination of any six ordinary machines.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY; 389 Broadway, N. Y.

Below we give a few prices:  
No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Ornamented with Hemmer..... \$60  
No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Half Case, Ornamented with Hemmer..... 65  
No. 8. Extra Oil-Polished Black Walnut, Half Case, Large Table, beautifully Ornamented..... 75  
WEED SEWING MACHINE CO., 506 Broadway, New York.

## THE AMERICAN FARMER.

The Practical Farmer's own Paper. The cheapest and best AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL Journal in America. Illustrated with numerous engravings of Farm Buildings, Animals, Fruits, Flowers, etc. Only one dollar a year. Read what is said of it by the press.

The place of the Genesee Farmer has been more than equally well supplied by the American Farmer.—Germantown Telegraph.

It opens with fair promise of success.—Country Gentleman.

Eminently worthy of a liberal patronage.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

It bids fair to become a standard farmer's paper.—Farmer, Pond du Lac, Wis.

Well printed and well got up at the low price of one dollar. Eminently worthy of a liberal patronage.—Working Farmer, New York.

The Farmer is a first-class Agricultural Journal from its very first "Peep of Day."—Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia.

Promises to be a valuable monthly.—Utica Herald.

Five copies for \$4, eight copies for \$6, and any larger number at the same rate, or 75 cents a year. A free copy to the getter up of a club of ten.

Postmasters and all friends of agricultural improvement are respectfully solicited to obtain and forward subscriptions.

Specimen copy set to all applicants on receipt of ten cents.

JOHN TURNER, Publisher and Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y.

## KNITTING MACHINES FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS.

Something New and Invaluable for Family Use.

We offer the public the simplest, strongest and best Knitting Machine in the world.

It occupies but little space—is portable, and can be attached to a stand or table—weighs about 40 lbs.

It will knit a variety of stitches; the breakage of needles is trifling; the cost of needles is insignificant, and the most delicate material can be knit pure and spotless, as the needles are not oiled.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway, New York.

Send for a circular. Agents wanted.

DALTON KNITTING MACHINE CO., 537 Broadway, New York.

## CHURCH CHOIRS ARE SATISFIED

that the best book for their use is "THE HARP OF JUDAH," by L. O. Emerson. Letters from all directions confirm the opinion that no collection of Church Music recently published has given such general satisfaction. Choirs the most fastidious in their tastes, and having the reputation of being "very hard to please," have acknowledged the "HARP OF JUDAH" to be just the book they want. Price \$1 25 per copy, \$12 a dozen.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston.

## THE SCOTTISH AMERICAN JOURNAL.

This highly interesting, first-class Family Journal, commenced the publication of a New Story, from the pen of Captain James Grant, the author of "Second to None," "Rob Roy," etc., etc., entitled

## THE KING'S OWN BORDERERS; OR, THE 25TH, OR OLD EDINBURGH REGIMENT.

This story is equal to any of Captain Grant's former productions. It is a Military Romance of thrilling interest, and the narrative is exceedingly well drawn, the chief scenes being in connection with the expedition under Sir JOHN MOORE, in which the 25th Foot so actively participated.

THE SCOTTISH AMERICAN JOURNAL also contains an extensive summary of SCOTTISH NEWS, ENGLISH MISCELLANEOUS NEWS; also Choice Extracts from all the leading British Periodicals, Sketches of Travel, Biographies, etc., etc.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copies (each)..... 7 cts.

One copy for one year..... \$3 00

## CLUB RATES.

Five copies..... \$14 00

Twelve copies..... 30 00

Twenty copies..... 50 00

Specimen numbers sent free.

A. M. STEWART, Publisher, No. 37 Park Row, New York.

## THE HERALD OF HEALTH.

The May number will contain an eloquent discourse to the young men of America, by Rev. E. H. Chapin; Physical Culture in London, by Moses Coit Tyler, and a large number of interesting articles. The April number contains Frothingham's discourse on the "Value of Life" from a health standpoint; also an article on Vocal Culture for the Cure of Consumption. The first five numbers for 1866 sent for 60 cents as specimens. Single numbers 15 cents. For the year, \$1 50. Send stamp and get circulars. Address

MILLER, WOOD & CO., 15 Lighthouse St., New York.

## \$3 WILL PAY FOR "THE METHODIST"

for one year, and a copy of "Stevens' Centenary of American Methodism," to any new subscriber (mail), by inclosing the above amount and fifteen cents in stamps to prepay postage on the book. Address Publishers of "THE METHODIST," 114 Nassau Street, New York.

Specimen copies of paper sent free on application.

**DR. JEROME KIDDER'S** Highest Premium Electro-Medical Apparatus.—New improvements patented in the United States, England, and France.

Address DR. JEROME KIDDER, 483 Broadway, New York.

## JOHN SLATER, Gentlemen's

Boot Maker, 2 Cortland Street, near Broadway, New York. Gentlemen residing at a distance can take the measure of their feet by sending for a plan.

Lasts made to fit the feet.

## \$3 WILL PAY FOR "THE METHODIST"

for one year to any new subscriber, and the ladies' centenary offering, entitled "THE WOMEN OF METHODISM," by Abel Stevens, LL.D. Send fifteen cents to prepay postage on book. The above to apply on names received after this date. It.

## THE FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

(Established 1855.) A superb Literary Companion and sterling old Home Journal. Published every Saturday by WILLIAM B. SMITH & CO., 53 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

Elegantly printed on beautiful white paper, mammoth sheet, with eight large pages.

Its corps of contributors includes nearly all the most distinguished authors of the country, and with the combined services of so many celebrated writers it has achieved a perfect success in presenting an unrivaled array of talent.

Its Romances, Stories, Tales, Novellets, Sketches, Criticisms, Reviews, Poems, Biographies, Witticisms, Travels, Adventures, etc., etc., are pure, entertaining, and instructive in a degree rarely attained in periodical literature.

In accordance with the name of the paper, a special department is devoted to THE FIELD, wherein are given articles, hints, and suggestions on the practical management of the Farm, the Garden, the Orchard, and the Kitchen.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

One year..... \$5 00  
Six months..... 2 50  
Clubs of five, one year..... 20 00  
Clubs of ten..... 40 00  
And an extra copy to the party getting up a club of ten. No club rates to six months subscribers.

## THE KEY-STONE—A monthly

Masonic Magazine. 53 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C. Edited by WILLIAM B. SMITH.

Subscription, \$3 a year.

A New Volume commenced January 1, 1866.

Elegantly printed upon very white paper, and neatly stitched and trimmed in beautiful covers.

THE KEY-STONE is indorsed and recommended to the Fraternity at large by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina; and keenly feeling the weight of this high compliment, the proprietors will spare neither money nor exertion to make the publication a most welcome visitor and companion with all good and true Masons—their wives, sisters, mothers, and daughters, to whom the same may come greeting.

Specimen numbers sent to any part of the country upon application.

WM. B. SMITH & Co., Publishers, 53 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

## THE CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.—Only One Dollar! Try it a year!

**THE RURAL JOURNAL,** for the Farm, Garden, Orchard, Workshop, Household, and Kitchen.

A good, cheap, and valuable paper for every man, woman, and boy in city, village, and country.

Published the first of every month.

Each number contains a full Calendar of Work for the month. Hints, Suggestions, and Essays upon everything to be performed in and around the Farm, Garden, Orchard, and Dwelling, etc., etc.

## TERMS.

One Copy, one year..... \$1 00  
Six Copies, "..... 5 00  
Thirteen Copies, one year..... 10 00

Address WM. B. SMITH & CO., Publishers and Proprietors, 53 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

## CHICKERING & SONS. Es-

tablished 1823. Manufacturers of Grand, Square, and Upright Pianofortes. Ware-rooms, 653 Broadway, New York. Messrs. C. & Sons have been awarded fifty-five Medals for the superiority of their Instruments over all competitors, fourteen of which were awarded in the months of September and October, 1865.



THE  
NATIONAL BAPTIST NEWSPAPER.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE,

A Journal of the Largest Class, and by  
MANY THOUSANDS THE MOST LARGELY-  
CIRCULATED BAPTIST NEWSPAPER IN  
THE WORLD,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,  
AT 39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK,  
BY

EDWARD BRIGHT & CO.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE is pub-  
lished at Three Dollars a year, with a deduc-  
tion of FIFTY CENTS when subscriptions are  
paid strictly in advance.

The cash-in-advance club prices are as  
follows:

Five Copies, one year.....	\$11 00
Ten Copies, one year.....	20 00
Twenty Copies, one year.....	35 00

And at the same rate for any additional  
number of copies.

\* \* Any person getting up a club of  
not less than ten, and remitting the money  
with the names, will receive an additional  
copy through the year.

\* \* Remittances for club subscriptions  
should ALWAYS be made by drafts or post-  
office orders.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
is a newspaper for the Family—having  
three or four columns every week of the best  
reading to be found for Mothers and the  
Children, and keeping all informed of the  
important events of the times, and helping  
all to comprehend the import of these  
events.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
publishes a Monthly Review, written ex-  
pressly for its columns by a most com-  
petent hand, of the progress of events in  
the Missionary World—an invaluable source  
of information to Pastors for the Monthly  
Concert of Prayer.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
has a Monthly Review of the Denomina-  
tional World, written for its columns by  
one who is thoroughly informed on all the  
questions affecting the life and progress of  
the denominations.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
publishes a Monthly Review of the progress  
of Liberal Opinions in the European World,  
written expressly for its columns by the  
Foreign Editor of a leading daily journal.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
publishes a Monthly Review of the Literary  
and Art World, contributed for its columns  
by one who has the rarest facilities for ob-  
taining the latest reliable intelligence.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
publishes Facts and Opinions in Agricul-  
ture and Horticulture, selected and con-  
densed from all sources for its columns.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
publishes the News of the Day, home and  
foreign, with Weekly Reports of the New  
York Produce, Live Stock and Dry Goods  
Markets, made up for its columns by prom-  
inent and reliable dealers.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
takes care to publish every interesting fact  
in the progress of the Baptist denomina-  
tion; and to illustrate and maintain sound  
Baptist Principles and Usages is an object  
of special and every-week concern.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE,  
besides the occasional contributions of  
ministers and laymen in all sections of the  
country, and the assistance of several ac-  
complished female writers, has special ar-  
rangements with eminent men in the  
Baptist and other denominations for special  
contributions, some of which are published  
every week.

THE EXAMINER AND CHRONICLE  
is an outspoken journal on all subjects  
falling within the range of intelligent  
and elevated religious journalism; and it  
will continue to be all that it has been in  
1865, and as much more as an increasing  
circulation shall enable us to make it.

BRITTON'S GREAT BOOK ON THE HUMAN MIND.—Third  
Edition now Ready.

MAN AND HIS RELATIONS.

OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS.

From the *London Athenaeum*.

"It is seldom that the idea of the relation, as cause and effect, of the inner world of  
Spirit with the outer or phenomenal universe of Matter has been so plausibly explained.  
\* \* \* Several passages of great truth and beauty might have been quoted."

From the *National Quarterly Review*.

"Our author has placed before us a mass of facts which can not be contemplated  
without wonder, however much we may differ with him as to the nature of those facts."

From the *Hartford Daily Times*.

"This original and valuable work has attracted much attention on the part of reflec-  
tive and learned minds on both sides of the Atlantic. It is emphatically a work to be  
studied."

From *Hovell's Spiritual Magazine*. (England.)

"A comprehensive philosophy and a work of art. \* \* \* As a whole, we deem it  
one of the noblest works in elucidation of spiritual philosophy, and the true nature of  
the constitution of man, and its relations, with which we are acquainted."

From the *New York Daily Times*.

"Dr. Britton's work has great value and curiosity as a collection of remarkable cases  
in which the influence of mind on matter, and the preponderance of the spiritual over  
bodily power and force, are wonderfully exemplified."

From the *Christian Examiner*.

"For a repository of evidence as to that twilight-region of human experience which  
we know as 'fascination,' 'spectral illusions,' 'ghostly apparitions,' 'premonition,'  
'clairvoyance,' and the like, its value is unrivaled and peculiar."

From the *Cincinnati Times*.

"Dr. Britton has manifested himself a man of acute observation, and of very consider-  
able analytical powers. And the wealth of that observation, and the felicitous powers  
of analysis have been displayed in marvelous profusion in the present work."

From the *Christian Inquirer*.

"Our author's path lies along the dim and perilous edge of human existence, where  
knowledge drops into fantasy or rises up to faith—the border-line of the realm of marvel  
and miracle, shade and specter, where oftentimes the ground seems to sink beneath the  
explorer's feet, and he is carried over incredible chasms on a breath of wonder. Each  
chapter of the book is crowded with interesting illustrative facts and incidents."

From the *Banner of Light*.

"What Herbert Spencer, in England, is doing for general knowledge and philosophy,  
Professor Britton is doing for the knowledge of the soul and its real close relations to  
nature. For fifteen years he has been absorbingly engaged upon the production of this  
his master-piece."

One Elegant Vol. 8vo. Price \$3 50. Published by W. A. TOWNSEND, 55 Walker  
Street, New York.

N.B.—Mailed free of postage on receipt of price, and for Sale by all Booksellers.

THE WEEKLY ART JOURNAL.

—The Fifth Volume commences in April,  
1866.

THE WEEKLY ART JOURNAL, estab-  
lished two years, has met with a success  
altogether unprecedented. It was started  
at a time when such an enterprise seemed  
hopeless; but it has met the wants of the  
intellectual circles of the country, and can  
now be found in the parlors and libraries  
of artists and amateurs of every profession,  
and of the most refined and influential  
members of society throughout the States.

It treats of Music, Literature, Painting,  
Sculpture, and the Drama: in articles of  
Criticism, History, Biography, and Anec-  
dotes, and its News and Gossip Depart-  
ment contains all the items of interest in  
Art, Literature, Music, and the Drama,  
gathered from all the foreign and domestic  
journals, and specially prepared for the  
paper.

Its Miscellaneous Department embraces  
Art Novelties, Original Poems, Excerpts  
on Art Matters, etc., etc.

THE WEEKLY ART JOURNAL should  
be found in every intelligent household, for  
it contains exclusive information, and  
standard judgments for the direction and  
cultivation of taste of the whole group of  
Arts which grace, refine, and humanize  
society.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Five dollars a year, in advance. Single  
copies 10 cents.

For club subscription terms, apply per-  
sonally, or by letter, to the publication  
office.

Now is the time to subscribe. The fifth  
volume commences in April, 1866.

Subscriptions or communications should  
be addressed to

HENRY C. WATSON,

Publication office, 806 Broadway, N. Y.

CONCRETE BUILDINGS.—The

information referred to in March JOURNAL  
on this subject will be printed in two parts,  
of from thirty to thirty-six pages each. The  
first will comprise a introduction, the im-  
proved plan, materials usable, composi-  
tion, construction, and treatment, with a  
general idea of cost. The second will com-  
prise answers to such questions as may be  
asked by the readers of the first part,  
through the mail or otherwise, statistics of  
material and labor in given cases, and the  
opinions of experienced persons.

The first part will be ready in April, the  
second about July, price 25 cents each,  
postage paid.

S. T. FOWLER,

14th St., above 5th Av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

Manufacturers of PHOTOGRAPHIC MA-  
TERIALS, Wholesale and Retail, No. 501  
Broadway, New York.

In addition to our main business of Pho-  
tographic Materials, we are Headquarters  
for the following, viz.:

STEREOSCOPES AND STEREOSCOPIC  
VIEWS.—Of these we have an immense as-  
sortment, including WAR SCENES, American  
and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups,  
Statuary, etc., etc. Also, Revolving  
Stereoscopes, for public or private ex-  
hibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to  
any address on receipt of stamp.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.—We were  
the first to introduce these into the United  
States, and we manufacture immense quan-  
tities in great variety, ranging in price from  
50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have  
the reputation of being superior in beauty  
and durability to any others. They will be  
sent by mail, free, on receipt of price.

FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.  
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—Our Cata-  
logue now embraces over Five Thousand  
different subjects (to which additions are  
continually being made), of Portraits of  
Eminent Americans, etc., viz., about

100 Major-Generals; 200 Brig.-Generals;  
275 Colonels; 100 Lieut.-Colonels; 250 Other  
Officers; 75 Navy Officers; 125 Stage; 550  
Statesmen; 130 Divines; 125 Authors; 40  
Artists; 50 Prominent Women;

3,000 Copies of Works of Art;  
including reproductions of the most cele-  
brated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc.  
Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. An  
order for One Dozen Pictures from our  
Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of  
\$1 50, and sent by mail free.

Photographers and others ordering goods  
C. O. D., will please remit twenty-five per  
cent. of the amount with their order.

The prices and quality of our goods  
can not fail to satisfy.

GREAT BARGAINS.—Just re-

ceived, a fine assortment of new, first-class  
Boston Pianofortes, seven-octaves, rose-  
wood, all round corners, iron frame, over-  
strung bass. Price, \$450; will be sold for  
\$325 cash. Greatest bargains ever offered.

HORACE WATERS,

No. 431 Broadway.

DRESS REFORM FOR WOMAN.

—For Health, Comfort, Economy, and Use,  
vs. Fashion, Folly, Infirmary, and Extrava-  
gance, see Gospel of Health (illustrated).

R. T. TRALL & CO.

PREMIUMS.

THE AMERICAN BAPTIST.—  
Edited and published by NATHAN BROWN  
and JOHN DUER.

Terms, Two DOLLARS per year, in ad-  
vance.

Office, 37 Park Row, Room 24, New York.  
The American Baptist is a first-class  
family and religious newspaper, published  
weekly. It is thoroughly reformatory and  
radical, and discusses independently all the  
great moral and political questions of the  
day. For over twenty years it has advo-  
cated the "right of all men to life, liberty,  
and the pursuit of happiness," and now  
sustains every effort to establish freedom  
ever throughout the nation, and secure  
the elective franchise to all Americans.

To any person sending us thirty new  
subscribers and \$60, we will present and  
forward a Wheeler & Wilson Sewing  
Machine, worth \$55. For eight new  
subscribers and \$16, we will send a Uni-  
versal Clothes Wringer, worth \$8 50. For  
every single new subscriber we will send a  
handsome steel engraving, 19 x 24 inches,  
and worth \$1, by Geo. E. Penné, of either  
of the following persons: Presidents Lin-  
coln, Johnson; Generals Grant, Fremont,  
Thomas, Sherman, Sheridan; Admiral  
Farragut, George Washington, Martha  
Washington.

Address AMERICAN BAPTIST,  
24, New York.

MAGNUS MAHARBA AND THE  
BLACK DRAGON: an Allegory of the War.  
In sixteen chapters. Printed in the new  
Saxonized orthography. Price 30 cents;  
on fine paper, 50 cents. Send to BROWN  
& DUER, 37 Park Row, New York, and a  
copy will be forwarded by return mail. 1(-

CATTLE PLAGUE AND CHOL-  
ERA.—For Common Sense vs. Drug Poison,  
see GOSPEL OF HEALTH, now ready. One  
Dollar a year. Ten cents a number.  
R. T. TRALL & CO., 97 Sixth Avenue,  
New York.

AMERICAN - ARTISAN AND

PATENT RECORD.—New Series.

The American Artisan, now in the  
second year of its publication, is a Weekly  
Journal, devoted to fostering the interests  
of Artisans and Manufacturers, encourag-  
ing the genius of Inventors, and protecting  
the rights of Patentees.

Each number contains numerous original  
engravings and descriptions of new ma-  
chinery, etc., both American and Foreign;  
reliable receipts for use in the field,  
workshop, and the household; practical  
rules for mechanics and advice to farmers;  
"Mechanical Movements," and other use-  
ful lessons for young artisans; the official  
list of claims of all patents issued weekly  
from the United States Patent Office; re-  
ports of law cases relating to patents, etc.

Each number of the American Artisan  
contains sixteen pages of instructive and  
interesting reading matter, in which the  
progress of the arts and sciences is recorded  
in familiar language. Twenty-six numbers  
form a handsome half-yearly volume. The  
columns of the American Artisan are ren-  
dered attractive by articles from the pens  
of many talented American writers upon  
scientific and mechanical subjects.

Terms of subscription: Single copies,  
by mail, per year, \$2 50 in advance. Single  
copies, by mail, six months, \$1 25 in ad-  
vance.

The publishers of the American Artisan  
are also extensively engaged as Solicitors  
of American and Foreign Patents, and will  
promptly forward to all who desire it, per  
mail, gratis, a pamphlet, entitled "Import-  
ant Information for Inventors and Pat-  
entees."

Address, BROWN, COMBS & CO.,  
Proprietors of the American Artisan,  
No. 139 Broadway, New York.

VESTIGES OF CIVILIZATION;

or, The Ethology of History, Religious,  
Esthetical, Political, and Philosophical.  
A handsome 12mo, 416 pp. Prepaid by  
mail, \$1 50. FOWLER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, New York.



## ÆSOP'S FABLES.

## ILLUSTRATED.

## THE ASS AND THE LAP-DOG.

THERE was an Ass and a Lap-dog that belonged to the same master. The Ass was tied up in the stable, and had plenty of corn and hay to eat, and was as well off as Ass could be. The little Dog was always sporting and gamboling about, caressing and fawning upon his master in a thousand amusing ways, so that he became a great favorite, and was permitted to lie in his master's lap. The Ass, indeed, had enough to do; he was drawing wood all day, and had to take his turn at the mill at night. But while he grieved over his own lot, it galled him more to see the Lap-dog living in such ease and luxury; so thinking that if he acted a like part to his master, he should have the same, he broke one day from his halter, and rushing into the hall began to kick and prance about in the strangest fashion; then switching his tail and mimicking the frolics of the favorite, he upset the table where his master was at dinner, breaking it in two and smashing all the crockery; nor would he leave off till he jumped upon his master, and pawed him with his rough-shod feet. The servants, seeing their master in no little danger, thought it was now high time to interfere, and having released him from the Ass's caresses, they so belabored the silly creature with sticks and staves, that he never got up again; and as he breathed his last, exclaimed, "Why could not I have been satisfied with my natural position, without attempting, by tricks and grimaces, to imitate one who was but a puppy after all!"

## THE VIPER AND THE FILE.

A VIPER entering into a smith's shop began looking about for something to eat. At length seeing a File, he went up to it and commenced biting at it; but the File bade him leave him alone, saying, "You are likely to get little from me, whose business it is to bite others."

## THE MOLE AND THE MOTHER.

SAID a young Mole to her Mother, "Mother, I can see." So, in order to try her, her Mother put a lump of frankincense before her, and asked her what it was. "A stone," said the young one. "Oh, my child!" said the Mother, "not only do you not see, but you can not even smell."

Brag upon one defect, and betray another.

## JUPITER, NEPTUNE, MINERVA, AND MOMUS.

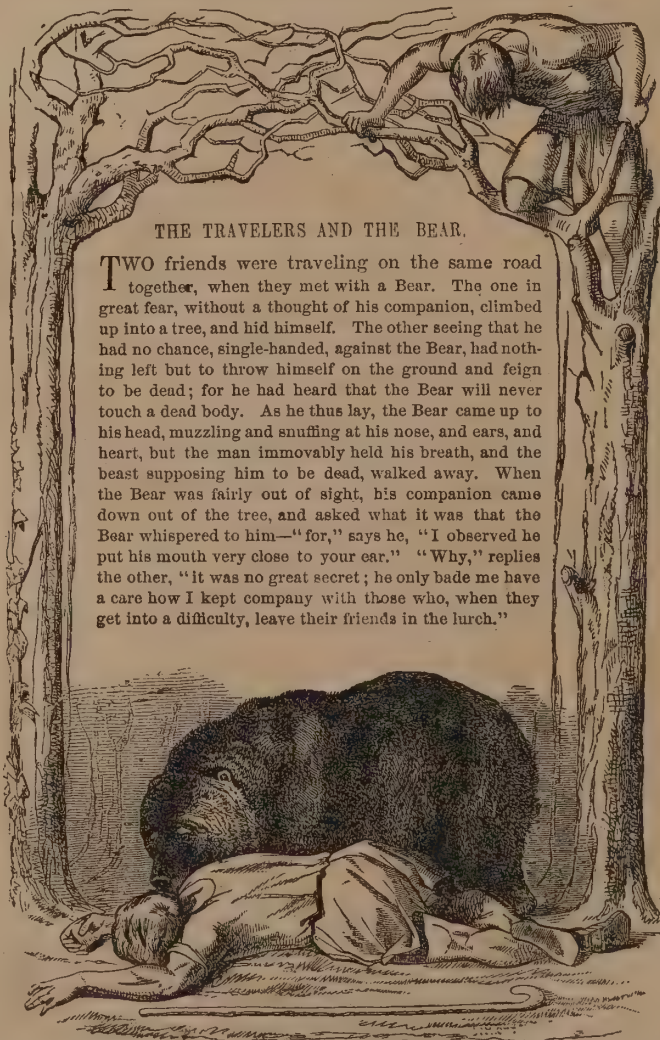
JUPITER, Neptune, and Minerva (as the story goes) once contended which of them should make the most perfect thing. Jupiter made a Man; Pallas made a house; and Neptune made a Bull; and Momus—for he had not yet been turned out of Olympus—was chosen judge to decide which production had the greatest merit. He began by finding fault with the Bull, because his horns were not below his eyes, so that he might see when



THE ASS AND THE LAP-DOG.

he butted with them. Next he found fault with the Man, because there was no window in his breast that all might see his inward thoughts and feelings. And lastly he found fault with the House, because it had no wheels to enable its inhabitants to

remove from bad neighbors. But Jupiter forthwith drove the critic out of heaven, telling him that a fault-finder could never be pleased, and that it was time to criticise the works of others when he had done some good thing himself.



THE TRAVELERS AND THE BEAR.

## THE TRAVELERS AND THE BEAR.

TWO friends were traveling on the same road together, when they met with a Bear. The one in great fear, without a thought of his companion, climbed up into a tree, and hid himself. The other seeing that he had no chance, single-handed, against the Bear, had nothing left but to throw himself on the ground and feign to be dead; for he had heard that the Bear will never touch a dead body. As he thus lay, the Bear came up to his head, muzzling and snuffing at his nose, and ears, and heart, but the man immovably held his breath, and the beast supposing him to be dead, walked away. When the Bear was fairly out of sight, his companion came down out of the tree, and asked what it was that the Bear whispered to him—"for," says he, "I observed he put his mouth very close to your ear." "Why," replies the other, "it was no great secret; he only bade me have a care how I kept company with those who, when they get into a difficulty, leave their friends in the lurch."

## THE OLD WOMAN AND THE PHYSICIAN.

AN old Woman, who had become blind, called in a Physician, and promised him, before witnesses, that if he would restore her eyesight, she would give him a most handsome reward, but that if he did not cure her, and her malady remained, he should receive nothing. The agreement being concluded, the Physician tampered from time to time with the old lady's eyes, and meanwhile, bit by bit, carried off her goods. At length after a time he set about the task in earnest and cured her, and thereupon asked for the stipulated fee. But the old Woman, on recovering her sight, saw none of her goods left in the house. When, therefore, the Physician importuned her in vain for payment, and she continually put him off with excuses, he summoned her at last before the Judges. Being now called upon for her defense, she said, "What this man says is true enough; I promised to give him his fee if my sight were restored, and nothing if my eyes continued bad. Now then, he says that I am cured, but I say just the contrary; for when my malady first came on, I could see all sorts of furniture and goods in my house; but now, when he says he has restored my sight, I can not see one jot of either."

He who plays a trick must be prepared to take a joke.

## THE BOY AND THE SCORPION.

A BOY was hunting Locusts upon a wall, and had caught a great number of them, when, seeing a Scorpion, he mistook it for another Locust, and was just hollowing his hand to catch it, when the Scorpion, lifting up his sting, said: "I wish you had done it, for I would soon have made you drop me, and the Locusts into the bargain."

## THE ASS AND THE GRASSHOPPER.

AN Ass hearing some Grasshoppers chirping, was delighted with the music, and determining, if he could, to rival them, asked them what it was that they fed upon to make them sing so sweetly? When they told him that they supped upon nothing but dew, the Ass betook himself to the same diet, and soon died of hunger.

One man's meat is another man's poison.

## JUPITER AND THE BEE.

IN days of yore, when the world was young, a Bee that had stored her combs with a bountiful harvest, flew up to heaven to present as a sacrifice an offering of honey. Jupiter was so delighted with the gift, that he promised to give her whatsoever she should ask for. She therefore besought him, saying, "Oh, glorious Jove, maker and master of me, poor Bee, give thy servant a sting, that when any one approaches my hive to take the honey, I may kill him on the spot." Jupiter, out of love to man, was angry at her request, and thus answered her: "Your prayer shall not be granted in the way you wish, but the sting which you ask for you shall have; and when any one comes to take away your honey and you attack him, the wound shall be fatal, not to him but to you, for your life shall go with your sting."

He that prays harm for his neighbor, begs a curse upon himself.



## THE FOX WITHOUT A TAIL.

A FOX being caught in a trap, was glad to compound for his neck by leaving his tail behind him; but upon coming abroad into the world, he began to be so sensible of the disgrace such a defect would bring upon him, that he almost wished he had died rather than come away without it. However, resolving to make the best of a bad matter, he called a meeting of the rest of the Foxes, and proposed that all should follow his example. "You have no notion," said he, "of the ease and comfort with which I now move about: I could never have believed it if I had not tried it myself; but really, when one comes to reason upon it, a tail is such an ugly, inconvenient, unnecessary appendage, that the only wonder is that, as Foxes, we could have put up with it so long. I propose, therefore, my worthy brethren, that you all profit by the experience that I am most willing to afford you, and that all Foxes from this day forward cut off their tails." Upon this one of the oldest stepped forward, and said, "I rather think, my friend, that you would not have advised us to part with our tails, if there were any chance of recovering your own."

## THE MOON AND HER MOTHER.

THE Moon once asked her Mother to make her a little cloak that would fit her well. "How," replied she, "can I make you a cloak to fit you, who are now a New Moon, and then a Full Moon, and then again neither one nor the other?"

## THE FARMER AND HIS SONS.

A FARMER being on the point of death and wishing to show his sons the way to success in farming, called them to him, and said, "My children, I am now departing from this life, but all that I have to leave you, you will find in the vineyard." The sons, supposing that he referred to some hidden treasure, as soon as the old man was dead, set to work with their spades and plows and every implement that was at hand, and turned up the soil over and over again. They found indeed no treasure; but the vines, strengthened and improved by this thorough tillage, yielded a finer vintage than they had ever yielded before, and more than repaid the young husbandmen for all their trouble. So truly is industry in itself a treasure.

## MERCURY AND THE WOODMAN.

A WOODMAN was felling a tree on the bank of a river, and by chance let slip his axe into the water, when it immediately sunk to the bottom. Being thereupon in great distress, he sat down by the side of the stream, and lamented his loss bitterly. But Mercury, whose river it was, taking compassion on him, appeared at the instant before him; and hearing from him the cause of his sorrow, dived to the bottom of the river, and bringing up a golden axe, asked the Woodman if that were his. Upon the man's denying it, Mercury dived a second time, and brought up one of silver. Again the man denied that it was his. So diving a third time, he produced the identical axe which the man had lost. "That is mine!" said the Woodman, delighted to have recovered his own; and so pleased was Mercury with the fellow's truth and honesty, that he at once



THE FOX WITHOUT A TAIL.

made him a present of the other two. The man goes to his companions, and giving them an account of what had happened to him, one of them determined to try whether he might not have the like good fortune. So repairing to the same place, as if for the purpose of cutting wood, he let slip his axe on purpose into the river, and then sat down on the bank, and made a great show of weeping. Mercury appeared as before, and hearing from

him that his tears were caused by the loss of his axe, dived once more into the stream; and bringing up a golden axe, asked him if that was the axe he had lost. "Aye, surely," said the man, eagerly; and he was about to grasp the treasure, when Mercury, to punish his impudence and lying, not only refused to give him that, but would not so much as restore him his own axe again.

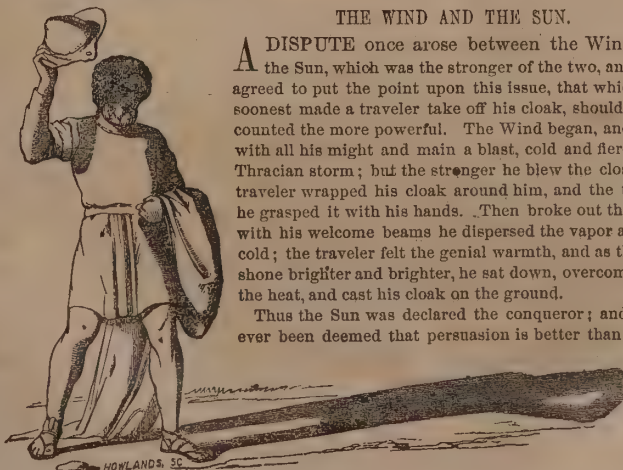
Honesty is the best policy.



THE WIND AND THE SUN.

A DISPUTE once arose between the Wind and the Sun, which was the stronger of the two, and they agreed to put the point upon this issue, that whichever soonest made a traveler take off his cloak, should be accounted the more powerful. The Wind began, and blew with all his might and main a blast, cold and fierce as a Thracian storm; but the stronger he blew the closer the traveler wrapped his cloak around him, and the tighter he grasped it with his hands. Then broke out the Sun: with his welcome beams he dispersed the vapor and the cold; the traveler felt the genial warmth, and as the Sun shone brighter and brighter, he sat down, overcome with the heat, and cast his cloak on the ground.

Thus the Sun was declared the conqueror; and it has ever been deemed that persuasion is better than force;



THE WIND AND THE SUN.

and that the sunshine of a kind and gentle manner will sooner lay open a poor man's heart than all the threatenings and force of blustering authority.

## THE ASS CARRYING SALT.

A CERTAIN Huckster who kept an Ass, hearing that Salt was to be had cheap at the sea-side, drove down his Ass thither to buy some. Having loaded the beast as much as he could bear, he was driving him home, when, as they were passing a slippery ledge of rock, the Ass fell into the stream below, and the Salt being melted, the Ass was relieved of his burden, and having gained the bank with ease, pursued his journey onward, light in body and in spirit. The Huckster soon afterward set off for the sea-shore for some more Salt, and loaded the Ass, if possible, yet more heavily than before. On their return, as they crossed the stream into which he had formerly fallen, the Ass fell down on purpose, and by the dissolving of the Salt, was again released from his load. The Master, provoked at the loss, and thinking how he might cure him of this trick, on his next journey to the coast freighted the beast with a load of sponges. When they arrived at the same stream as before, the Ass was at his old tricks again, and rolled himself into the water; but the sponges becoming thoroughly wet, he found to his cost, as he proceeded homeward, that instead of lightening his burden, he had more than doubled its weight.

The same measures will not suit all circumstances; and we may play the same trick once too often.

## THE LIONESS.

THERE was a great stir made among all the Beasts which could boast of the largest family. So they came to the Lioness. "And how many," said they, "do you have at a birth?" "One," said she, grimly; "but that one is a Lion." Quality comes before quantity.

## THE POMEGRANATE, THE APPLE, AND THE BRAMBLE.

THE Pomegranate and the Apple had a contest on the score of beauty. When words ran high, and the strife waxed dangerous, a Bramble, thrusting his head from a neighboring bush, cried out, "We have disputed long enough; let there be no more rivalry betwixt us."

The most insignificant are generally the most presuming.

## THE ONE-EYED DOE.

A DOE that had but one eye used to graze near the sea, and that she might be the more secure from attack, kept her eye toward the land against the approach of the hunters, and her blind side toward the sea, whence she feared no danger. But some sailors rowing by in a boat and seeing her, aimed at her from the water and shot her. When at her last gasp, she sighed to herself: "Ill-fated creature that I am! I was safe on the land-side whence I expected to be attacked, but find an enemy in the sea to which I most looked for protection."

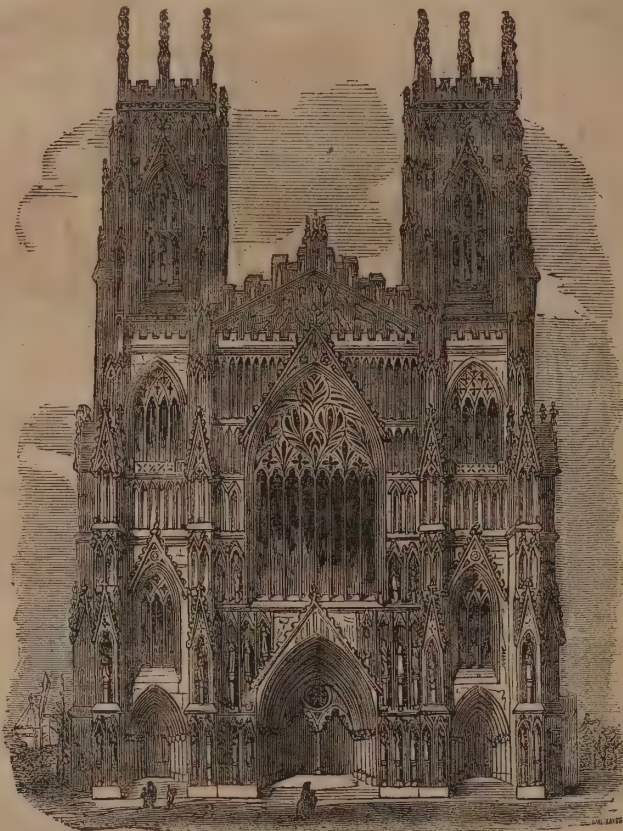
Our troubles often come from the quarter whence we least expect them.



## YORK AND ITS MINSTER.

THE old city of York, England, has a history which goes back to the earliest periods in English annals. It was probably built by the Romans soon after their invasion of Britain, and about the year 70, under the name Eboracum, was made the capital of the province Maxima Caesariensis. Under the Saxon Heptarchy it became the chief city of Northumberland, and subsequently of Deira. When William the Conqueror invaded England, the citizens of York stubbornly resisted his advance. They were defeated, and their town leveled to the ground by the ruthless Normans. It was partially rebuilt, but destroyed by fire in 1137, and then again rebuilt. York has always borne a most conspicuous part in the intestine wars and political revolutions of the kingdom. It is a walled town, a considerable portion of the stone inclosure is a remnant of the ancient Roman structure.

Among the most striking features of old York is its large and beautiful minster, representations of which we give herewith. It is the largest and finest church edifice in England, and occupies the site of a former cathedral built in the seventh century. It was commenced in 1171, but not completed until 1472. The shape is that of a cross, with a square tower rising from the intersection of the transepts to the height of 235 feet. The two towers shown in our picture, flanking the grand or western entrance, are 196 feet in height. The extreme length is 524 feet, and the greatest breadth 222 feet. There is an east window 78 feet high and 30 feet wide, filled with stained glass, representing some 200 historical events. The west end, with its massive towers of red gray stone, is so delicately and beautifully carved that it seems covered with a veil of lace. There are two rows of niches down the front, some of which are still filled with statues of the Apostles and martyrs, while inside is an elaborate screen, which contains the statues of the kings of England from William I. to Henry VI. During



YORK MINSTER—FRONT VIEW.

Independents. Still enough remains to enlist the highest interest and admiration of the visitor.

The summit of the towers on the western end can be reached by a flight of stone steps, 365 in number, and from their elevation a fine view is obtained of the city and surrounding country. Standing in the interior of this vast edifice, the eye is confused by the labyrinth of grand col-

of that whisper. He clasped the old man's hand, and held him to prevent his rising, and in a reverential undertone, but most distinctly, said, "Do not move; we are all equal here."

Honest poverty is no crime, and God is no respecter of persons. "It is the mind that makes the man;" not worldly honor, wealth, or station.

HOPE.—Hope is the sweetest friend that ever kept a distressed friend company; it beguiles the tediousness of the way, all the miseries of our pilgrimage. It tells the soul such sweet stories of the succeeding joys; what comforts there are in heaven; what peace, what joy, what triumphs, what marriage songs and hallelujahs there are in that country whither she is traveling, that she goes merrily away with her present burden.

So long as life remains to us, our duties are unfinished. There is no room for idleness here.



YORK MINSTER—FRONT AND SIDE VIEW, SHOWING TRANSEPT AND GREAT TOWER.

the administration of Oliver Cromwell, the Protector, many of the cherished monuments were destroyed or defaced by the unceremonious

umns which, forming aisles, stretch away into the distance like a forest of pillars.

Americans who visit England should not fail

## THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL,

S. R. WELLS, EDITOR,

Is devoted to **The Science of Man**, in all its branches, including PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, SOCIOLOGY, etc. It furnishes a guide in **Choosing a Pursuit**, in selecting a **Wife or a Husband**, and in judging of the dispositions of those around us, by the external "Signs of Character."

TERMS.—A New Volume, the 43d, commenced with the Jan. number. Published monthly, at \$2 a year in advance. Sample numbers, 20 cents. Clubs of ten or more, \$1 50 each. Supplied by Booksellers and Newsmen everywhere. Address, MESSRS. FOWLER AND WELLS, 889 Broadway, New York, U. S. A.



## ARTIFICIAL LEGS,

In the special treatment of amputations of the Thigh, KNEE-JOINT, and Leg; anatomically constructed and applied, with due regard to the Pathological condition of parts and representative natural functions.

## ARTIFICIAL FEET,

For Disarticulations of the ankle-joint ("SYMES"), an operation of primary importance for the greatest good of the patient, in the perfect compensation of the natural loss which appropriate apparatus supplies.

## SURGICAL APPARATUS FOR EXTREME RESECTIONS

Of the Shoulder and Elbow-Joints, Os Humeri and Radius; scientifically constructed and applied to restore the arm and forearm to usefulness in the exercise of natural functions.

ARTIFICIAL HANDS and ARMS, of great excellence and beauty.

## SPECIAL APPARATUS

For limbs shortened by coxalgia; unique, natural in dress, and eminently useful.

UNITED STATES SOLDIERS and SEAMEN are furnished with first-class Artificial Legs, Feet, and Apparatus for Resections of Arms, without charge, per commission of Surgeon-General JOSEPH K. BARRETT, U. S. A. by E. D. HUBBARD, M. D., Clinton Hall, Floor Mercantile Library, Astor Place, New York. M.S.

## IMPORTANT TO AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED in every town throughout the land, to sell my new and popular **MAPS and CHARTS**. This is a rare chance for all out of employment to procure a pleasant and profitable occupation. I have the best assortment of Maps and Charts for travelling agents published in the United States. My Agents are making from five dollars to twenty dollars per day selling my Lincoln, Johnson, and Our Patriots' Charts. Send for a Catalogue giving full particulars. Address

## GAYLORD WATSON,

Successor to PHELPS & WATSON, 16 Beekman Street, New York. Apr. 25.

THE

## HOME JOURNAL.

On Wednesday, Feb. 14, commenced a

NEW AND BRILLIANT ROMANCE

BY LAMARTINE,

entitled

## FIOR' DALIZA:

AN IDYL OF ITALIAN LIFE,

Which will run through about ten numbers of the paper.

This, however, is only one of its features. Among the attractions of the present volume are a new Series of Sketches by BARRY GRAY; Original, Essays, Book Reviews, Art Notes and Notices, Musical and Dramatic Criticism, Brief Editorials on Topics Astir, Sparkling Sketches, Spicy Letters, Social, Fashion and Foreign Gossip, Pithy Paragraphs, Personal Items, Early Extracts from Unpublished Works, Choice Selections from English, French, and other Foreign Periodicals. In all, in fact, that tends to make

An Instructive & Entertaining Newspaper,

THE HOME JOURNAL will still retain its reputation as the favorite of the belles-lettres press.

**TERMS.**—For one copy, one year, \$3 00; for three copies, \$7 50; or one copy for three years, \$1 50; always in advance.

Subscriptions, orders, remittances, and all other communications to be addressed to the Publishers,

N. P. WILLIS & MORRIS PHILLIPS,  
107 Fulton St., New York.

Single copies for sale by all News Agents in the United States and Canada.

Price, Seven Cents.

# THE WATCHMAN:

AN

American Family Journal of Literature and News,

Office, 119 Nassau Street, New York.

It is a large quarto of eight pages, with six columns to the page, elegantly printed on heavy white paper.

YOU OUGHT TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WATCHMAN:

1. Because in its RELIGIOUS Department there is no *Sectarianism*.
2. Because in its LITERARY Department there is no *Immorality*.
3. Because in its POLITICAL Department there is no *Partisanship*.
4. Because in its NEWS Department there is no *Partiality*.
5. Because many of the *best minds* in America are liberally employed upon its columns.
6. Because it gives the latest ECCLESIASTIC INTELLIGENCE, Catholic and Protestant, Foreign and Domestic.
7. Because it gives a synopsis of all the important doings of CONGRESS, together with GENERAL NEWS.
8. Because it gives the latest reliable Reports of the MARKETS.
9. Because it gives full reports of important Lectures and Discourses.
10. Because it has something for Scholars and Plain People, for Artists and Farmers, for Statesmen and Mechanics, for women and Children, for Saints and Sinners.
11. Because it is a fearless, independent Journal of Progress, belonging to no Party, no Sect, no Church, no Clique, no Section—but to the Whole Country, and all its People.
12. Because where a family can take only one paper, it is designed to make this come nearer supplying all its wants than any other journal in America.

TERMS: \$4 a year; \$2 for six months; \$1 for three months; single copies, 10 cents.

On Editorial business, address the Editor,

CHARLES F. DEEMS,

Box 5,750, New York.

For subscriptions and advertisements, address,

A. L. HAMILTON,

[Box 5,780, New York.]

The Trade is supplied by the AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY.

READ THE FOLLOWING OPINIONS OF THE PRESS:

"The first number of the paper presents a very attractive typographical appearance, and its contents furnish abundant evidence of the Editor's qualifications for his task."—*New York Christian Intelligencer (Dutch Reformed.)*

"It is a very large finely-printed quarto, well conducted and of generous tone."—*Pittsburg Advocate, (North Meth.)*

"After looking at many papers for many years, we pronounce the typography of this one perfect. Mr. Deems is the Editor, and its eight pages indicate throughout his marvellous industry and genius."—*New Orleans Advocate (So. Methodist.)*

"If equalled, it certainly is not excelled by any Christian in this country."—*Central Presbyterian.*

"This is a real live paper, written with the zeal of a Southerner and the kindness of a Christian."—*Phrenological Journal.*

"It has exceeded our expectations, which,

grounded upon the reputation of the editor, were exceedingly high."—*Charleston (S. C.) Weekly Record (Independent.)*

"The Typographical execution is superb, the editorial department able, the original contributions and the selections of the first order, and the whole tone of the paper elevated and Christian."—*Raleigh (N. C.) Sentinel (Political.)*

"One of the leviathans of literature. . . It is a model of typographical excellence and beauty, and so far as editorial management is concerned, we do not think there is a Journal in our entire country that is conducted with more distinguished ability."—*Western Sentinel.*

"THE WATCHMAN, of this city, Dr. C. F. Deems, editor, is a large and handsome eight page sheet. The energy and ability displayed in its columns cannot fail to recommend it to a wide circle of readers."—*Christian Times (Episcopal.)*

## E. REMINGTON & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF



REVOLVERS,

RIFLES, MUSKETS AND CARBINES,

For the United States Service. Also, Pocket and Belt Revolvers, Repeating Pistols, Rifle Canes, Revolving Rifles, Rifle and Shot-gun Barrels, and Gun Materials, sold by Gun Dealers and the Trade generally.

In these days of Housebreaking and Robbery, every House, Store, Bank, and Office, should have one of REMINGTON'S REVOLVER. Parties desiring to avail themselves of the late improvements in Pistols, and superior workmanship and form, will find all combined in the New Remington Revolvers.

Circulars containing cuts and description of our Arms will be furnished upon application.

E. REMINGTON & SONS, Ilion, N. Y.

MOORE & NICHOLS, Agents,

No. 40 Courtlandt St., New York.

HOW TO COOK WITHOUT THE USE OF SALT, Butter, Lard, or Condiments. A book for those who "Eat to Live." By mail, 20 cents. Mrs. M. E. Cox, M. D., Chester, N. H. April, 84.

DR. S. B. SMITH'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC MACHINES.—The only ones known with a pure UNMIXED DIRECT CURRENT. Price \$18. Dr. S. B. SMITH, 439 Broadway.

"BEST OF ALL THE AMERICAN Newspapers devoted to matters of Rural Economy," is what the *Scottish Farmer*, Edinburgh, says of

## THE CULTIVATOR

AND

## Country Gentleman,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

LUTHER TUCKER & SON,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The Cultivator and Country Gentleman supplies 882 large quarto pages in the course of the year. Its corps of contributors is very large, embracing every State in the Union; and the *Gardeners' Monthly* lately said of its editorial management, that it is "Conducted with a degree of talent equal to any European Journal, and SUPERIOR TO MOST of them." It contains Departments for

The Practical Farmer,  
Stock-Breeder and Wool-Grower,  
Dairyman,  
Poultry-Keeper and Apiarist,  
Fruit Grower and Gardener,  
Rural Architecture,  
Entomology,  
The Housekeeper,  
The Naturalist, etc., etc.

Illustrations are freely employed wherever they can be made to elucidate the subjects treated, and the comprehensive nature of its design is such as to suit it equally well to ALL latitudes and localities in which IMPROVED FARMING is sought for.

Terms.—THE CULTIVATOR and COUNTRY GENTLEMAN is mailed to subscribers at the following rates:

Subscription Rates for 1866.

[Provided the order is in ALL CASES accompanied by the Cash.]

ONE COPY, one year.....	\$2.50
FOUR COPIES, one year.....	9.00
EIGHT COPIES, one year.....	16.00
FIFTEEN COPIES, and one free to the sender of the List.....	30.00

And any additional number of copies above eight or fifteen, at the rate of \$2 per year each.

Clubbed with the Annual Register of Rural Affairs.

ONE COPY, one year.....	\$2.80
FOUR COPIES, one year.....	10.00
EIGHT COPIES, one year.....	17.60
FIFTEEN COPIES, and one of each free to the sender of the Club.....	33.00

In a Club of Eight or more subscribers, if so desired, those not wishing the ANNUAL REGISTER may remit \$2 each, and those wishing it \$2.20 each. Clubs may go to as many different Post-offices as necessary. Subscribers not paying strictly in advance, will in all cases be charged Three Dollars per year. Subscriptions for less than one year will be taken at 25 cents per month.

Subscribers in the British Provinces remitting in the bills of specie-paying banks, will be supplied with no extra charge for postage to the American lines. If remitting in United States currency, however, 25 cents will be added to the above rates, for each yearly subscriber.

Sample Copies sent without charge, by addressing

LUTHER TUCKER & SON,  
Editors and Publishers,  
ALBANY, N. Y.

1866. ANNUAL REGISTER 1866.

OF

## RURAL AFFAIRS.

Garden Work for Spring,  
And for every Season of the Year.  
A Vast Amount of Rural Information.

130 Engravings.

Price only 30 cents, by mail, post-paid.

LUTHER TUCKER & SON,  
CULTIVATOR OFFICE,  
ALBANY, N. Y.



FRANK LESLIE'S



## THE GREAT FAMILY PAPER.

No literary enterprise of this country has had the more emphatic commendation of

### SUCCESS

than FRANK LESLIE'S CHIMNEY CORNER. It was designed to fill the great want of a perfect Family Paper, and in its plan and execution has fully met the approval of the public.

To instruct, to interest, to please, to charm the eye with well drawn and elegantly engraved illustrations, to inform the mind with valuable information conveyed in an attractive form, to feed the imagination and here amuse with healthy, well-written, attractive work of fiction has been our endeavor.

The CHIMNEY CORNER embraces

SHORT STORIES FROM THE BEST AMERICAN WRITERS.

SKETCHES OF TRAVEL AND SOCIETY.

NATURAL HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, POETRY, MANNERS AND SOCIETY.

LIVES OF SELF-MADE MEN.

SKETCHES OF MEMORABLE WOMEN.

### LADY'S DEPARTMENT.

FAIRY STORIES.

PARLOR PASTIMES.

SCIENTIFIC AMUSEMENTS.

### TERMS FOR THIS PAPER.

PRICE: TEN CENTS EACH NUMBER.

One copy, three months.....	\$1 00
One copy, six months.....	2 00
One copy, one year.....	4 00
Two copies, one year, to one address, in one wrapper..	7 50
Four copies, one year, to one address, in one wrapper.	15 00
Five copies, one year.....	20 00

(With an extra copy gratis to the person sending a club of five.)

One copy of Frank Leslie's Chimney Corner and one copy of Frank Leslie's Lady's Magazine (the most complete Lady's Book published) for one year..... 7 00

Subscribers to the CHIMNEY CORNER, or FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER (for one year), will receive three elegant Plates, gratis, all adapted for framing.

I.—PRESIDENT LINCOLN RECEIVING THE NOTABILITIES OF THE NATION AT THE WHITE HOUSE. A splendid engraving, containing over a hundred accurate portraits of the remarkable personages of the day.

II.—HIS ONLY PAIR. A fine and spirited copy of the celebrated Painting, by Faed, so perfect a picture of domestic life.

III.—GRANT IN PEACE. Undoubtedly the finest and most popular portrait of the great General.

THE CHIMNEY CORNER is issued every Monday in New York.

It is electrotyped, and back numbers can be had by ordering the same of any News Agent, so that persons wishing to subscribe at any time may depend on getting the back numbers from the commencement. Subscriptions should be sent to the Publisher,

FRANK LESLIE,

537 Pearl Street, N. Y.



**The New Novelty Microscope,** patented May 24th, 1864, for the examination of Living Insects, Seeds, Flowers, Leaves, Cloth, Bank Bills, Minerals, and opaque objects generally. Adapted to a greater variety of purposes than any other glass ever invented. Is mailed, postage paid, for Two Dollars, or with 12 Beautiful Mounted Objects adapted to its use, for \$3 50.

Address, FOWLER & WELLS, New York.

### THE CRAIG MICROSCOPE.



This is the best and cheapest microscope in the world for general use. It has just received the First Premium—Silver Medal—at the Ohio State Agricultural Fair. It requires no focal adjustment, magnifies about 100 diameters, or 10,000 times, and is so simple that a child can use it. It will be sent by mail, postage paid, on the receipt of \$2 75, or with six beautiful mounted objects for \$3 50 or with 24 objects, \$5 50.

Address, FOWLER & WELLS, New York.

### WATSON & STEWART,

Successors to James Pantom,

SHIRT-BOSOM MANUFACTURERS,

56 DUANE STREET,

New York.

Orders Solicited. Apr. 11.

JUST PUBLISHED: "Suggestions to Young Men on the Subject of Marriage, and Hints to Young Ladies, and to Husbands and Wives," by the Author of the "Avoidable Causes of Disease," etc. Mailed, prepaid, 25 cents, by Dr. JOHN ELLIS, 268 West 54th Street, New York. April, 21.

### WATER CURE JOURNAL.

We can furnish complete sets of the "Water Cure Journal," 1845 to 1862 inclusive, eighteen volumes, bound in cloth, for \$45. Also a few partial sets, at \$2 per volume, prepaid by mail. Address this Office.

"FIGHTING AGAINST WRONG, AND FOR THE GOOD, THE TRUE, AND THE BEAUTIFUL."

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## THE LITTLE CORPORAL

Is acknowledged by the leading papers to be the

BEST CHILDREN'S PAPER IN AMERICA!

Published Monthly, by

ALFRED L. SEWELL,

Chicago, Illinois.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

SAMPLE COPY, TEN CENTS.

Subscriptions can be sent all through the year, and will be supplied with back numbers, either from July or January, as all must begin with one of these two months.

Every person who shall send six subscribers, and six dollars, will receive, as a premium, one extra copy for one year, and also a copy of the engraving.

Other inducements for larger clubs. Circulars sent free. All pages are electrotyped, and back numbers can always be furnished.

### Read what the Papers say:

It already excels every child's paper that we know of in this country.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

THE LITTLE CORPORAL.—The Pittsburgh *Christian Advocate* says: "The best paper for children published in this great country of ours, is *The Little Corporal*. It is a gem in the catalogue of monthlies."

Forney's Philadelphia *Daily Press* says of it: "The *Little Corporal* is destined to become the great children's paper of America."

THE LITTLE CORPORAL.—Though modestly calling itself by a subordinate title, it is really a very Major General among the children's magazines.—*Chenango Telegraph*, (Norwich, N. Y.)

THE LITTLE CORPORAL is the most interesting and instructive monthly in the Union.—*Louisville Democrat.*

THE LITTLE CORPORAL is universally ad-

A. ATTEND THE BEST. BURNHAM'S American Business College, at Springfield, Mass., is a large, prosperous and thorough Institution, where the Young and Middle-aged of both sexes are practically trained and fitted for all business pursuits. Twelve Professors and Lecturers regularly employed. Banking Houses, Merchants' Emporium, and thirty distinct Business Offices in daily operation. A thoroughly organized department of Mercantile Law. Superior facilities in Telegraphy. Physical Culture, underskillful gymnast. Spencian Penmanship taught by Masters of the Art. Students enter at any time. Excellent board in private families at \$4 50 per week. The most thriving, healthy and beautiful city in New England. Strict attention given to deportment and moral influences among students. Write for the "College Review," an elegantly illustrated eight page paper, containing all particulars.

Address, LOUIS W. BURNHAM, Pres't, Springfield, Mass.

C. mit

Office of Patents

HOW & WESTON,

40 & 42 Broadway, New York,

SOLICITORS OF PATENTS

And Advocates in Patent Cases.

Full information in regard to American and Foreign Patents, and business relating thereto, together with a synopsis of the American Patent Law as amended to the present time, is continued in

How to Get a Patent,

which we will send on receipt of ten cents.

THOMAS P. HOW, H. JAMES WESTON, may

mitted to be the best juvenile paper now in existence.—*Dubuque Daily Times.*

Indeed, there is no paper of the kind published that approaches it as a juvenile journal.—*Poughkeepsie Daily Press.*

It is the cleverest thing of its kind yet realized in America.—*Roxbury (Mass.) Journal.*

THE LITTLE CORPORAL.—Certainly we have seen nothing in the shape of a child's paper which could compare with this which comes to us from over the prairies.—*Portland (Maine) Daily Press.*

It should be in every household.—*N. Y. Teacher.*

It is now, as it has been, the child's magazine of the country.—*Norwich (N. Y.) Telegraph.*

The brave, beautiful and good *Little Corporal* conquers all.—*Vermont State Journal.*

It is a gem. Chaste, elegant and excellent in its every department.—*Lancaster (Pa.) Republican.*

After a careful examination, we can cheerfully say of *The Little Corporal*, that it deserves all the praise that has been lavished upon it by the press everywhere.—*Philadelphia Episcopal Recorder.*

THE LITTLE CORPORAL for one year will do the children more good than a quarter's schooling.

The above are only a tithe of the many beautiful notices our young soldier has received. Address,

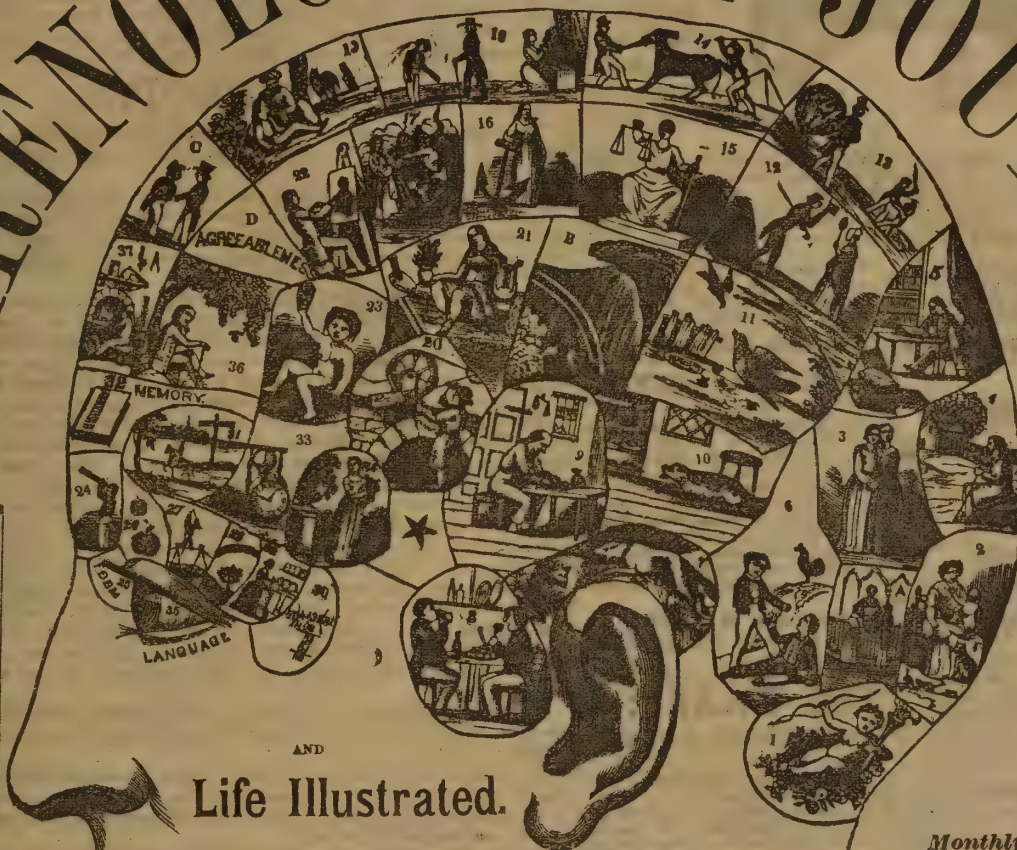
ALFRED L. SEWELL,

care of Dunlop, Sewell & Spalding,

Chicago, Illinois



# PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL



## Life Illustrated.

### NAMES AND NUMBERS OF THE FACULTIES.

1. AMATIVENESS.—Connubial love, fondness, affection, etc.
- A. CONJUGAL LOVE.—Union for life, the pairing instinct.
2. PARENTAL LOVE.—Care of offspring, and all young.
3. FRIENDSHIP.—Sociality, union and clinging of friends.
4. INHABITIVENESS.—Love of home and country.
5. CONTINUITY.—Application, finishing up, consecutiveness.
- E. VITATIVENESS.—Clinging to life, repelling disease.
6. COMBATIVENESS.—Defense, resolution, courage, force.
7. DESTRUCTIVENESS.—Executiveness, severity, hardness.
8. ALIMENTIVENESS.—Appetite, relish, feeding, greed.
9. ACQUISITIVENESS.—Frugality, saving, industry, thrift.
10. SECRETIVENESS.—Self-control, policy,
11. CAUTIVENESS.—Guardedness, safety,
12. APPROBATIVENESS.—Love of character,
13. SELF-ESTEEM.—Self-respect, dignity,
14. FIRMNESS.—Stability, perseverance,
15. CONSCIENTIOUSNESS.—Sense of right,
16. HOPE.—Expectation, anticipation,
17. SPIRITUALITY.—Intuition, precience,
18. VENERATION.—Worship, adoration,
19. BENEVOLENCE.—Sympathy, kindness,
20. CONSTRUCTIVENESS.—Ingenuity, invention,
21. IDEALITY.—Taste, love of beauty, poetry,
- B. SUBLIMITY.—Love of the grand, vast,
22. IMITATION.—Copying, Aptitude,
23. MIRTH.—Fun, wit, ridicule, facetiousness,
24. INDIVIDUALITY.—Observation, desire to see
25. FORM.—Memory of shape, looks, persona,
26. SIZE.—Measurement of quantity, distance,
27. WEIGHT.—Control of motion, balancing,
28. COLOR.—Discernment, and love of color,
29. ORDER.—Method, system, going by rule,
30. CALCULATION.—Mental arithmetic.
31. LOCALITY.—Memory of place, position.
32. EVENTUALITY.—Memory of facts, events.
33. TIME.—Telling when, time of day, dates.
34. TUNE.—Love of music, singing
35. LANGUAGE.—Expression by words, acts.
36. CAUSALITY.—Planning, thinking.
37. COMPARISON.—Analysis, inferring,
- C. HUMAN NATURE.—Perception of character.
- D. SUAVITY.—Pleasantness, blandness.

Monthly,  
\$2 a year.

S. R. WELLS,  
EDITOR.



The Bishop.



The Philosopher.



The Brutal King.



Civilized.



The Observer.



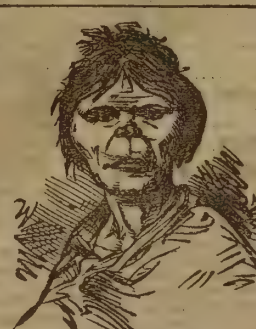
Princess of Wales.



Sally Muggins.



Florence Nightingale.



Miss Fury.



The Bully.



The Fool.



The Brutal Clown.



Savage.



The Thinker.



## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

New scale Rosewood

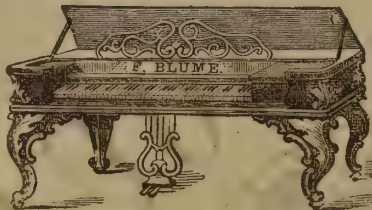
7-octave PIANOS,

\$800 to \$800.

Second-hand PIANOS

at great BARGAINS,

\$75 to \$250.



Portable case

Rosewood

MELODEONS.

\$60 to \$195,

in Piano Case,

\$150 to \$300.

Automatic Organs

\$110 to \$500.

A price list has been prepared expressly with a view of supplying customers at a distance, with Musical Merchandise of every description at the lowest New York prices. Goods can be sent through the different Express Companies, at a small cost, to almost every door. Especial care is given to this department, and customers can rely upon receiving as good an article as were they present to make the selection personally. Every article is numbered, so that in ordering, it is only necessary to give the number of the article desired.

Attention is invited to the assortment of Strings for Violin, Guitar, Banjo, etc., which can be sent by mail post-paid on receipt of the marked price. Also any pieces of Sheet Music, Music Books, &c., of which catalogues are furnished on application. Send stamp for price list. For list of new music, see advertisement in another column.

June 1y

**FREDERICK BLUME, 208 Bowery, N. Y.**

OSBORN'S

### JAVA COFFEE,

The most delicious, healthful and economical beverage known.

It is prepared with the greatest care from the best JAVA COFFEE, and has all the flavor of old GOVERNMENT JAVA, while it sells at half the price.

#### Try Osborn's Java Coffee,

and you will prefer it before every other.

It has been steadily used for years by thousands of families, by hotels, steamboats, dining saloons, etc., with universal satisfaction.

The best physicians recommend it as a healthful beverage, especially beneficial to those who suffer with nervousness, headache, and other injurious effects from the use of other coffee.

Put up in pound packages, in boxes of 20 and 50 pounds, and sold by grocers generally.

The trade supplied by

**THOMAS REID & CO.,**

Globe Mills, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Tea, Coffee, and Spices.

Nos. 103 and 105 Warren, and 269 Washington streets, New York. June 6m

### NEW YORK WEEKLY REVIEW

OF

MUSIC, LITERATURE, FINE ARTS AND SOCIETY,

Formerly Musical Review and World.

Appears every Saturday morning, and is considered the best authority in all matters belonging to Music and the Fine Arts. The most eminent critics and artists of the day write for it.

Price per year \$4. Single copy 8 cts.

Wholesale Agents, American News Co.

THEODORE HAGEN, Publisher,

596 Broadway.

### SIM. D. KEHOE,

Manufacturer of

### KEHOE'S INDIAN CLUBS,

No. 103 Elm Street,

NEW YORK.

Price of Kehoe's Indian Clubs:

6, 7 and 8 lbs.	\$ 5 00
10 lbs.	6 00
12 lbs.	7 00
15 lbs.	10 00
20 lbs.	14 00
25 lbs.	16 00

Recommended by the first Medical Men in New York. 3t

### N. D. THOMPSON, M. D.,

140 WEST SIXTEENTH STREET,

Between 6th and 7th aves., N. Y.

Is prepared to give Hygienic treatment, including Swedish Movements, at his office, or to attend to general practice in city or country. May also be consulted by letter, by stating fully the patient's symptoms and manner of living, and enclosing \$5 for prescription. Office hours from 8 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3, and 5 to 7 P. M. June 3t \*

### IMPORTANT TO AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED in every town throughout the land, to sell my new and popular **MAPS and CHARTS.** This is a rare chance for all out of employment to procure a pleasant and profitable occupation. I have the best assortment of Maps and Charts for travelling agents published in the United States. My Agents are making from five dollars to twenty dollars per day selling my Lincoln, Johnson, and Our Patriots' Charts. Send for a Catalogue giving full particulars. Address

**GAYLORD WATSON,**

Successor to PHELPS & WATSON, 16 Beekman Street, New York. Apr. 1f.

### THE GALAXY:

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

OF

ENTERTAINING READING.

The gratifying reception accorded to the first number of THE GALAXY has encouraged the Proprietors to increase its size by the addition of sixteen pages. This enlargement will enable us to give greater variety and interest to its contents, by affording room for the numerous attractive contributions that have come to us.

Among the contributors to THE GALAXY thus far, we may name Richard Grant White, Edmund C. Stedman, John Esten Cooke, Dr. W. H. Draper, Professor Pierre Blot, Rose Terry, Frances Power Cobbe, the author of "Emily Chester," and others favorably known to the American public. These are but the advance guard of the company of authors whose assistance will be obtained to make THE GALAXY without a superior in our periodical literature.

### CONTENTS OF THE GALAXY

For the Fortnight ending May 15th.

THE CLAVERINGS, continued (with two illustrations). By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

IN THE HAMMOCK. By ROSE TERRY.

THE MARCH OF THE CHOLERA. By W. H. DRAPER, M. D.

THE ART OF DINING (the first of a series on Cookery). By Prof. PIERRE BLOT.

ARCHIE LOVELL (continued). By Mrs. EDWARDS.

UNBELIEF. By THE AUTHOR OF "EMILY CHESTER."

THE HOME OF VICTOR HUGO (with two illustrations). By GENERAL CLUSERET.

MISS CLARE. By MARIA L. POOL.

FALLACIES OF MEMORY. By FRANCES POWER CORRE.

SPOKEN AT SEA. By EDMUND C. STEDMAN.

A STORY OF THE OPEQUAN. By JOHN ESTEN COOKE.

NEBULÆ: Containing articles on Shakespeare's Birthday at the Century Club, The Machinery of Dramatic Criticism, Mr. Stedman's "Anonyma," A London Strike, The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, etc.

The price of THE GALAXY is Twenty-five Cents a number. Three Dollars for the Volume of twelve numbers. It may be ordered for any length of time.

Address, W. C. & F. P. CHURCH, No. 39 Park Row, N. Y.

## THE N. Y. EVENING POST.

### CHANGE OF TERMS.

We are gratified to announce that the decline in the price of paper enables us to reduce our rates to the very low standard named below.

We hope to have the co-operation of our friends in extending our circulation, as formerly, and shall be pleased to send posters and blank lists to persons whose facilities or inclination may prompt them to engage in the work.

### PROSPECTUS.

THE EVENING POST, now in its sixty-fifth year, having begun with the nineteenth century, has always maintained a leading position among the metropolitan journals.

The fearless and hearty support which it has always given to the great principles of universal justice and freedom has made it the almost indispensable companion of brave and true men, who are more deeply interested in the success of principles and the progress of humanity than in the triumph of party.

During the war the EVENING POST was one of the most earnest and vigorous supporters at the Union; it held up the hands of our brave soldiers in the fields, and encouraged the hearts of our noble men and women at home; every project for pushing on the column had its zealous support; while its no less zealously lashed and rebuked treason in all its forms, whether open and courageous as at the South, or overt and mean, as at the North.

That great measure of the war particularly—the Proclamation of Emancipation—was early welcomed, incessantly urged, and most joyfully approved by it, as the imperative need of the times. That other measure, no less important, the Constitutional Amendment, found, in the EVENING POST, its latest and most persistent, as well as its earliest and most earnest advocate.

At the same time, with all its enthusiasm for liberty and Union, the EVENING POST did not close its eyes to the dangers of an abuse of power; it was the enemy of all undue exercise of the central authority, of all kinds of political jobbery and corruption; it has insisted upon economy in expenditures and of the strictest adherence to the Constitution. To these principles the EVENING POST intends to adhere. Pledged to no party, and looking only to the interests of the whole country, now happily restored and united, it will use whatever of energy it has, and of influence it may acquire, in behalf of—

1st, those fundamental maxims of human equality, human rights, human progress and elevation which lie at the foundation of our democratic form of society;

2d, local independence and local self-government, so necessary to dispersion of power and to the political education of the masses; and

3d, national unity and supremacy—not of national centralization—so gloriously maintained in the war.

But the EVENING POST has always aimed to be more than a political and commercial journal. It desires besides to be "a good newspaper." In its columns will be found a complete history of the events of the day, important political or state documents entire, proceedings of legislative bodies, summaries of European intelligence, and news from all parts of the world, accurate reports of financial and commercial matters, trustworthy correspondence, and a carefully selected literary miscellany, comprising poetry, reviews of new works, with liberal extracts, gossip and anecdotes—the whole forming an excellent variety, in which every reaper will discover something to his taste.

### TERMS OF THE EVENING POST.

PAYABLE ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

#### Evening Post—Weekly.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

Single copy, 1 year.....	\$2 00
Five copies.....	9 00
Ten copies, addressed to names of subscribers.....	17 50
Twenty copies, addressed to names of subscribers.....	34 00
Ten copies to one person's address.....	16 00
Twenty copies to one person's address.....	30 00

Additions may be made to the club, at any time, at club rates. An extra copy will be sent for each club of ten.

#### Evening Post—Semi-Weekly.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

1 copy, 1 year.....	4 00
2 copies, 1 year.....	7 00
5 copies or over, for each copy.....	3 00

An extra copy will be sent for each club of ten at these rates.

#### Evening Post—Daily.

By mail, \$12 per annum; or for any period over a month at same rate.

POSTMASTERS or others, acting as Club Agents, who prefer cash discounts instead of free copies, can learn particulars on application.

CLERGYMEN are supplied with the Daily paper at \$10; Semi-weekly at \$8; or Weekly at \$1 60 per annum.

REMITTANCES should be made, if possible, by draft or Post-office order, payable in New York. Specimen copies sent free.

WILLIAM O. BRYANT & CO., Publishers, 41 Nassau street, New York. New York, May 1, 1866.

### TO OUR EXCHANGES.

Editors of newspapers now publishing our prospectus are requested to note the above change of terms, and to correct accordingly.



# AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED.



SAMUEL R. WELLS, Editor.]

NEW YORK, JUNE, 1866.

[Vol. 43.—No. 6. Whole No. 330.]

Published on the First of each Month, at \$2 a year, by  
FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

## Contents.

PAGE	PAGE
Solomon Foot, Portrait, Character, and Biography.....165	Having your Likeness Taken.....179
Help Father.....166	Queer Freaks of Type.....179
Working Politeness.....167	Strong Men.....179
Panophoules.....167	Burr and Jefferson.....180
Trichiniasis—the Pork Disease.....168	What is Saleratus?.....182
Physical Culture.....169	Love.....182
The Eclipse.....170	Training Dogs.....182
The Family Circle.....170	Profanity.....182
Hints to Preachers.....170	The "Boo-Hoo" Party.....182
How do we Talk?.....171	Origin of Coal.....183
Death's Mystery.....171	Timely Topics.....184
Our New Dictionary of Phrenology and Physiognomy.....172	Egotism.....185
Practical Physiognomy.....174	Editors' Visitors.....185
A Curious Question.....175	Revelation and Science.....185
Love and Lovers.....175	Literary Notices.....187
Fashions.....176	To our Correspondents.....189
Keys of the Heart.....176	Publishers' Department.....190
Celibacy.....177	Advertisements.....192
Marriages and Divorces.....178	Æsop's Fables.....194
	Group of Moquis Indians.....196
	Wesley and Whitfield.....196

## The Journal.

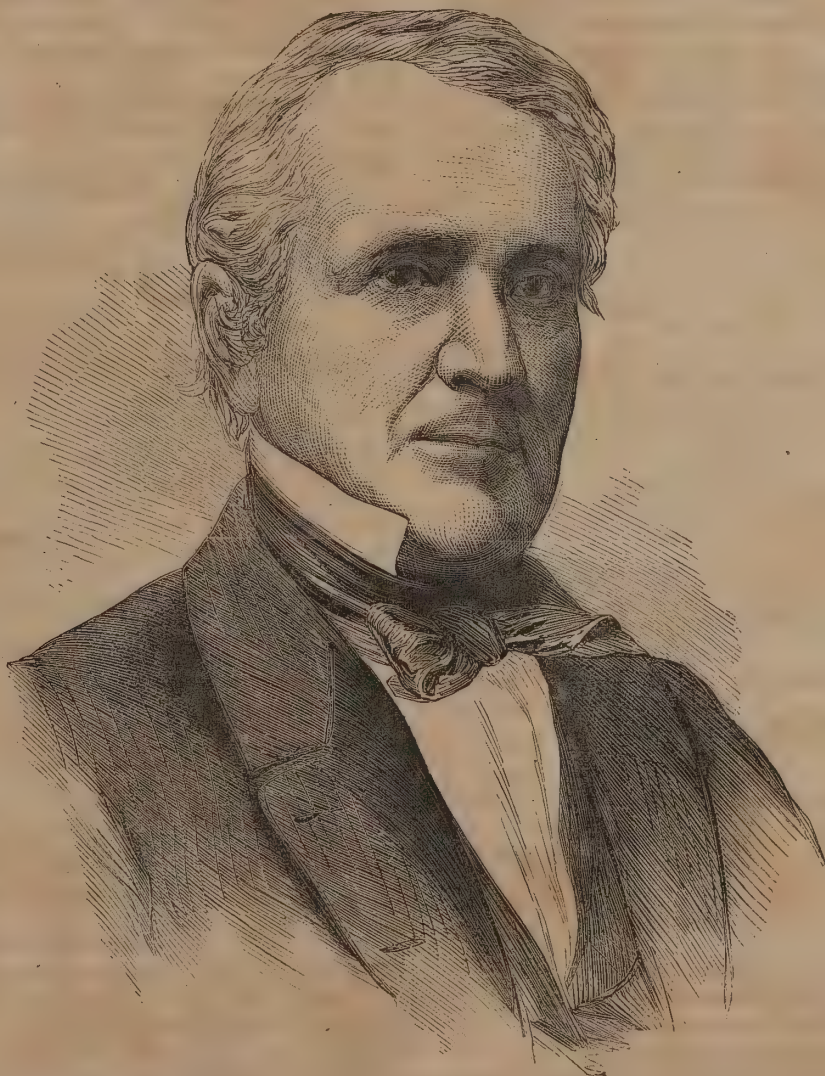
Man, know thyself. All wisdom centers there;  
To none man seems ignoble, but to man.—Young.

### SOLOMON FOOT.

PORTRAIT, CHARACTER, AND BIOGRAPHY.

#### PHRENOLOGICAL CHARACTER.

Eulogy of departed worth is a common tribute the world over, nor is it uncommon for eulogists to magnify the virtues—real or imaginary—of those who have occupied conspicuous places. The terms "great," "splendid," "magnificent," and even "God-like," are applied to persons, sometimes, it must be admitted, quite inappropriately. But when taken all in all, we do not know of an instance in which the phrase, "a splendid man," could be more suitably applied than in the case of Solomon Foot. He was well formed, and stood not far from six feet high; was in every way well proportioned, and weighed not far from one hundred and eighty pounds. He had a healthy, youthful, and spirited expression, set off with a magnificent head, adorned with silky, frosted hair. In public he was only known as a statesman; but in private, where best known,



PORTRAIT OF THE LATE HON. SOLOMON FOOT, OF VT.

he was highly cherished as one of the kindest of friends, one of the most affectionate of husbands and parents, and one of the most generous of benefactors. He was modest and unassuming, yet dignified and manly. He was resolute and executive, but never harsh nor severe. His



justice was always tempered with mercy, in the spirit of which he abounded. In him was great devotion, with faith, hope, and humility beautifully blended. Intellectually, he was the equal of the best in our country. His opinions were well formed, and his judgment seldom questioned or reversed. Ideality and Sublimity were prominent, and he was chaste and elegant, with a fine imagination, without wild extravagance. There was oratory, poetry, imagery, and artistic feeling combined in him. See what a forehead! how ample in all its parts! So of the face—the eyes large and speaking, the nose prominent but not belligerent, the mouth well cut but not too large, the chin prominent but elegant, and the whole a splendid model for the sculptor's chisel. It is unnecessary to specify each feature or faculty in detail; but we may say, there was nothing wanting in this, which is required to make an intelligent, high-minded, Christian nobleman—noble, not by inheritance alone, but by culture and acquirement. Were the question put as to what he could do best, we answer, there would be but little choice between the pulpit, the forum, and the university. He could have excelled in either, also in authorship, as a teacher in any department, or he could fill any place of trust.

But what were his faults? Was he not human and frail? Yea, verily, but he was not *perverted*. Thoroughly temperate in eating, drinking, and in all things save almost perpetual mental labor, he was only anxious for the good of his country and humanity, and that he might grow in grace. He would not steal, he would not rob, he could not murder. Was he selfish? No. Was he jealous? No. Was he profane? No. Was he sensual? No. Was he cruel or vindictive? No; but quite the opposite. Was he timid? No; neither was he over-confident. He was neither a gormand nor an epicure, neither prodigal, though generous to a fault, nor miserly, though saving. He was affable, polite, respectful, kindly, highly capable, but not forward or boastful. He had too much integrity, too much nobility, to become a popular tool for a party. When may we hope to place such a man as this in the Presidency? With such a mind at the helm, the ship of state could never founder on the rocks nor strand upon the shoals. Reader, look on this splendid face, read the following biographical sketch, and so far as you can, follow his noble example.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

This distinguished man was born in Cornwall, Addison County, Vermont, November 19, 1802. His father, Doctor Solomon Foot, was a physician in the practice of his profession in that town. Two years afterward he removed to Rutland, where he died. Young Solomon was pretty thoroughly educated, and was graduated with distinction from Middlebury College in 1826, and soon afterward took charge of the Castleton Academy as principal. He held this position, however, but a year, at the close of which he accepted a position as tutor in the University of Vermont, at Burlington. In 1829 he occupied the post of professor of natural philosophy in the Vermont Academy of Medicine, and was at the same time principal again of Castleton Academy.

Having chosen the law as his profession, he availed himself of whatever intervals of leisure were afforded him from his scholastic engagement to study the principles of jurisprudence.

In 1834 he removed to Rutland, where he continued his legal studies, and in the fall of that year was admitted to practice at the bar. Two years afterward he was elected a representative from Rutland to the Vermont Legislature, which office he held for several years—holding during three sessions the position of Speaker.

He was the State Attorney for Vermont from 1836 to 1842. In 1842 he was elected to represent Vermont in the National Congress, and in 1844 re-elected thereto. Declining a re-election he turned his attention specially to his professional matters, which he conducted vigorously until 1851, in which year he was elected to the United States Senate by the Vermont Legislature.

In this capacity he acted for his native State up to the time of his death, winning universal respect for his great integrity, high moral character, fine intellectual acquirements, commanding the admiration of all. His death occurred on the 28th of March last.

The following most solemn and affecting account of the death-bed scene we copy from the *Independent*:

The last days of the dying statesman were the most victorious of his life. Declining slowly toward the grave, he was not only conscious of his approaching end, but saluted it with welcome and good cheer. He conversed freely with his family and friends concerning his religious hopes, the state of his worldly affairs, and the manner of his burial. Many of his associates in public life called upon him to say farewell—to all of whom he spoke with great serenity and courage. Some of these interviews were extremely affecting. Senator Foster, President of the Senate, sat by his bedside a few hours before the close of the scene, and heard the dying Christian speak in the most exultant strains of joyful hope—"a scene," said Mr. Foster, "which, if the whole Senate could have witnessed, would have made every Senator regard the parting hero as a man to be envied." It is not improper to say that the personal relations between Mr. Foot and Mr. Foster were something more intimate than ordinarily exists between man and man, or even between friend and friend; and at their leave-taking, Mr. Foster suddenly stooped over the prostrate form of his friend, put a kiss on his forehead, and retired in tears. Mr. Foot's religious views were what are termed Evangelical. At three different times, shortly before his death, he repeated the following verse:

"Jesus, the vision of thy race  
Hath overpowering charms;  
I shall not fear death's cold embrace  
If Christ be in my arms.  
Then while ye hear my heartstrings break,  
How sweet my minutes roll,  
A mortal paleness on my cheek,  
And glory in my soul!"

When he saw his wife and family sobbing around him, he exclaimed, "Why these tears? There is no occasion for weeping. This is heaven begun below! I am only going home a little sooner—that is all." To Senator Doolittle he said, "It seems as though a company of angels were all about me, and hovering over me, to bear up a sinking spirit from its mortality." The Secretary of War happened to say, "We are all in God's hands," and the sick man responded, "Yes, and he is dealing with me in great mercy. The Lord reigns. Let the earth rejoice!" When Senator Fessenden called, his old friend grasped his hand, and exclaimed, "My dear friend Fessenden, the man by whose side I have sat so long,

whom I have regarded as the model of a statesman and parliamentary leader, on whom I have leaned, and to whom I have looked more than to any other living man for guidance and direction in public affairs, the grief I feel is that the strong tie which has so long bound us together must now be severed. But, my dear Fessenden, if there is memory after death, that memory will be active, and I shall call to mind the whole of our intercourse on earth." The next morning, at eight o'clock, he desired his attendants to raise him in bed, and to withdraw the window-curtains, that he might view the dome of the Capitol for the last time. While he thus lay gazing, the twenty-third Psalm was read, and his wife knelt at his bedside and offered prayer. When she arose he folded her in his arms, and then, as his breathing became choked, he said, "What! can this be death? Is it come already?" Suddenly uplifting his hands and eyes, he exclaimed, "I see it! I see it! the gates are wide open! beautiful! beautiful!" and so expired. As noble an exit as can befall a man!

#### HELP FATHER.

"My hands are so stiff I can hardly hold a pen," said farmer Wilber, as he sat down to "figure out" some accounts that were getting behindhand.

"Could I help you, father?" said Lucy, laying down her crotchet work. "I should be glad to if I only knew what you wished written."

"Well, I shouldn't wonder if you could, Lucy," he said, reflectively. "Pretty good at figures, are you?"

"It would be a fine story if I did not know something of them after going twice through the arithmetic," said Lucy, laughing.

"Well, I can show you in five minutes what I have to do, and it'll be a powerful help if you can do it for me. I never was a master-hand at accounts in my best days, and it does not grow any easier, as I can see, since I put on specs."

Very patiently did the helpful daughter plod through the long, dull lines of figures, leaving the gay worsted work to lie idle all the evening, though she was in such haste to finish her scarf. It was reward enough to see her tired father, who had been toiling all day for herself and the other dear ones, sitting so cosily in his easy-chair, enjoying his weekly paper, as it can only be enjoyed in a country home, where news from the great world beyond comes seldom and is eagerly sought for.

The clock struck nine before her task was over, but the hearty "Thank you, daughter, a thousand times," took away all sense of weariness.

"It's rather looking up, where a man can have an amanuensis," said the father. "It's not every farmer that can afford it."

"Nor every farmer's daughter that is capable of making one," said mother, with a little pardonable maternal pride.

"Nor every one that would be willing, if they were able," said Mr. Wilber—which last was a sad truth. How many daughters might be of use to their fathers in this and many other ways, who never think of lightening a care or labor! If asked to perform some little service, it is done at best with a reluctant step and an unwilling air which robs it of all sunshine or claim to gratitude.

Girls, help your father; give him a cheerful home to rest in when evening comes, and do not worry his life away by fretting because he can not afford you all the luxuries you covet. Children exert as great an influence on their parents as parents do on their children.



## WORKING POLITENESS.

THAT'S what we need! Politeness that we can put on and wear about our daily work—politeness that is always on hand—a stock of politeness that we can use out of without economizing the article—something strong and substantial for every-day use. We can get plenty of French bows and complimentary speeches for great occasions—what we need is the family article!

We need a politeness that is tender and gentle toward women and little children, whether they are clad in velvet or rags—a politeness that does not get behind its newspaper when a shabby female enters a crowded car—that does not squirt its tobacco juice over its neighbor, and keep its feet in its proper place—a politeness that endures disagreeable things rather than to complain—a politeness that is as careful of other people's feelings as of its own corns! We need a politeness that says "Thank you" for the most trifling service, and does not disdain to give you a pleasant, cheering smile as it goes by about its allotted tasks—a politeness that never offends a woman's ear by coarse word or phrase—that takes the baby out of the overburdened wife's arms, and remembers to ask about her over-night headache, and takes interest in her little house-keeping cares. A woman can't very well be cross if her husband is ceaselessly polite! We require a politeness that sets a chair for the weary errand-boy while he is waiting, and does not disdain to help a crooked old apple-woman across Broadway—a politeness that does not appropriate four seats in a railroad car, and refrains from going to sleep on the most comfortable settee in a steamboat. Anybody can be polite on great occasions—it is the petty incidents of daily life that try men's souls!

We require politeness that treats servants like human beings—that walks in the streets without staring every other lady out of countenance—that can endure to bear its trailing skirts accidentally stepped on, without turning on the culprit a face like an infuriated Bengal tiger—that does not snatch a coveted piece of goods out of another person's hands at a store, with "I'll take this!"—that does not talk audibly at opera and theater, and that refrains from saying in a loud whisper, after a long inspection of the lace on the bonnet directly in front, "Mere imitation!" We stand in need of a politeness that says to weary store-clerks, "I am very sorry to have given you so much trouble!" and does not tell every merchant that she can buy better goods than his, at a less price, at any other establishment in town! We want a politeness that respects the children's little secrets, and sets their baby blunders right without hurting their feelings—that sympathizes with the chambermaid's toothache, and speaks a word of pleasant notice when the cook appears in a new calico dress with palm leaves rather larger than cauliflowers—a politeness that prefaces every demand to inferiors with the magic words, "If you will be so kind." A politeness that does not say, "It's always just so," when the husband comes home too tired to go out for an evening's amusement, and that gets up an artificial interest in the Congressional debate that he insists on reading aloud to the family circle—that never says to a dear particular

friend, "Mercy! how thin you are getting!" or, "Dear me! how very unbecoming that bonnet is to you!" and listens in a heroic spirit of self-sacrifice to the endless yarns of the intolerable old lady who comes to spend "a social day," instead of discovering an errand to be done in some other room!

We want a politeness that will make the bore believe himself the most entertaining companion in existence—that will repress the wittiest *bon mot* for fear it should hurt the feelings of some obscure guest—that never repeats a morsel of spicy gossip, and that always believes the best until the worst is proved—a politeness that overlooks an army of faults for the sake of the one virtue that lies beyond—that looks through awkward manners and rude language for the sterling worth underlying them. We need a courtesy that sits down by the domestic fireside to entertain its country cousin as willingly as if she were Queen Victoria's royal self, and never smiles when she eats green peas with a knife and drinks her tea from the saucer—a courtesy that is perfectly unconscious (apparently) of rustic phrases and atrocious grammar, and immolates itself cheerfully on the shrine of "sight-seeing," and "going trading," during the long, bright days that *might* be so much more delightfully spent. We want something that is never for an instant laid aside or forgotten—the refinement and cultivation of manner that belong only to nature's nobility. If you want to judge whether or not a man is really polite, watch him when he speaks to an inferior, or gives an order to a servant. If you would like to know a woman's real character, observe her at home among her children and domestics. When people go out into the world, they put on their politeness just as they put on their best clothes and most sparkling jewelry—a sort of external adornment, but it is not every one who thinks it worth while to observe the "small sweet courtesies" of life in the routine of every-day existence.

If a married man comes home from his daily avocation tired and worn out, and yet remembers the pleasant "Good-evening" to his wife, and never grumbles when the tea is smoking and the beefsteak overdone, *that* is politeness. If a single man asks the plain, unattractive girl to dance at an evening party, not because he wants the pleasure of a polka with her, but because nobody else has invited her, *that* is politeness. If he gives his seat in a stage to a weary little seamstress returning home from her day's labor, *that* is politeness. And if a pretty damsel listen with an interested face to the embarrassed conversation of an ineligible gentleman while her favorite beau is talking with some one else, *that* is the very extreme of politeness. Heroism in little things constitutes politeness—petty acts of self-denial—imperceptible sacrifices—trials for which you receive neither credit nor applause! And if politeness is not one of the cardinal virtues, it most assuredly ought to be! We can all of us behave bravely enough in the stress of a great emergency, but what miserable cowards we are about the small tribulations that are scattered over life as thickly as daisies in a pasture field! We could all die for our country if it were necessary; but if the coffee is muddy,

or if cold pork salutes our optics instead of the expected broiled chicken—that is quite a different matter! A body is justifiable in grumbling and making himself generally disagreeable under such circumstances as these!

The fact is, we are not half polite enough to each other! We want more of the little amenities that spring straight from the heart—we want more working politeness. Remember, this is everybody's business. Shall we not institute a reform?

## PANOPHONICS.

THE panophonic alphabet, or universal alphabet of nature, was devised in the winter and spring of 1860-1. It claims to represent philosophically all the elementary sounds of human speech. Being based on nature it is never arbitrary, each mark or sign representing accurately a sound. It is claimed, also, that being universal in character, all things may be equally well represented by it. Such being the case, it furnishes a common tie to link together the various nations of the earth in one grand brotherhood; and hence appeals to the philanthropist, to the educationalist, to the missionary or student of foreign languages, to the merchant, to the linguist, to the statesman, and to civilization in general; in fine, it appeals to all who are interested in human welfare, as an improvement which should be availed of as a mighty lever for the elevation of man.

Its principles are simple, because natural; it is easily acquired, because of the strict and entire correspondence between sound and sign. Discarding wholly all alphabetic forms now in use as arbitrary and unphilosophical, and ignoring all the received systems of orthography, it claims to be based upon the following strictly logical principles:

*First.* The correspondence between sound and sign, so that one shall be suggestive of the other.

*Second.* The number of elementary sounds and the number of alphabetical signs is the same.

*Third.* As a natural sequence of the first two stated principles, any given sound shall always be represented by the same sign, and any given sign shall always represent the same sound. Upon this natural basis a most beautiful, attractive and philosophical system of alphabetic and orthographic representation has been wrought out, and it is proposed to issue, as soon as the requisite means can be obtained, such works as may be necessary for the elucidation of the same, and its full presentation in proper form. In order to carry out his undertaking, the author earnestly solicits the co-operation of all who may feel interested in a movement of so much importance.

It is proposed to issue—1st. A series of brief articles bearing upon the subject, and preparing the mind by facts and arguments for a more thorough appreciation of the movement. 2d. A circular, presenting that portion of the Universal Alphabet required in the representation of the English language, with directions for its use, and a few examples showing its practicability. 3d. A work of one hundred pages, "more or less," giving a full account of the origin and nature of



the Panophonic Alphabet, showing its adaptability to the representation of any and every language now spoken, or to be spoken, with illustrations from the principal languages of America, Europe, and Asia. 4th. To issue, first, a *periodical* devoted to the phonic movement, and printed, in whole or in part, in the new style; second, a *word-book of the English language*, setting forth the ordinary alphabet and spelling beside the new, discarding the *a b c* succession; third, works adapted to the instruction of children and adults. *Charts* and diagramic illustrations are also to be prepared, for use in the lecture-room and school.

Thus there lies before the founder of this system work more than sufficient to occupy his whole energies and time for the remainder of his natural life. Who will assist him?

Those who may become interested in this undertaking will obtain further information by addressing J. Madison Allen, in care of Thomas Middleton, Woodstock, Vt.

## Physiology.

A knowledge of the structure and functions of the human body should guide us in all our investigations of the various phenomena of life.—*Cicero*.

My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.—*Hosea* iv. 6.

### TRICHINIASIS, OR THE PORK DISEASE.

THIS disease has created a considerable stir in this country, and materially affected the pork trade. It, however, appears that no well-authenticated cases have been discovered in the United States to warrant public apprehension. All our information upon the subject is derived mainly

from foreign sources. In Germany and northern France, where the middle classes subsist in a great measure on

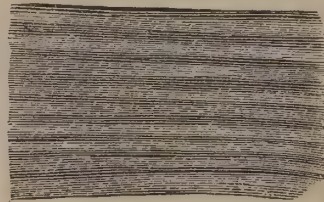


FIG. 1.—INFECTED MUSCLE.

dietary preparations of pork, such as sausages, dried ham, etc., this disease has sometimes assumed the character of an epidemic.

Elaborate microscopic investigations have brought to light the cause of the malady and suggested its prevention. The trichina is a minute worm, visible only to the naked eye when inclosed in its chaly capsule or shell, and then appearing as a fine white point in the mass of the muscle infested. Fig. 1 is a representation of muscular tissue with trichinae encapsuled or in the chrysalis state, as seen by the naked eye. Under the microscope these insidious worms present the appearance shown in fig. 2. It is in this condition that

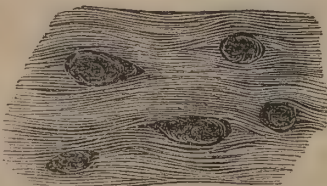


FIG. 2.—ENCAPSULED TRICHINÆ.

they are usually introduced into the human stomach, where, during the process of digestion, the calcareous shell is dissolved and the trichinae released. Once in a free state, they very soon acquire growth and vigor sufficient to perform the office of reproduction. The young parasites



FIG. 3.—MALE TRICHINA.

are brought forth in great numbers from a single pair of trichinae. Fig. 3 exhibits the full-grown male, and fig. 4 the full-grown female, with young just produced, as they appear when magnified about 200 diameters. The newly-born swarm immediately commence their depredations by piercing the membranes of the stomach and intestines, and make their way to the voluntary muscles, which seem to be their peculiar food, and in the fiber of which they prosecute their work of destruction with marvelous rapidity. Fig. 5 shows the trichinae devouring the muscular tissue. The symptoms of the affection are acute diarrhoea,



FIG. 4.—FEMALE TRICHINA AND YOUNG.

dysentery, peritonitis with intense pain in the muscles, nervous prostration, muscular spasms, and finally paralysis and death. The muscles which lie nearest the digestive organs are first attacked, but the trichinae soon find their way to the muscles of the chest, neck, and back, and by degrees reach the extremities. In fig. 6 we have a magnified representation of the parasite, approaching the encapsuled state, and in the lower part of the figure, a representation of the path the worm makes for itself in the muscular fiber. The muscles upon which it feeds become useless in proportion to the number of ultimate fibers destroyed. Such is the minuteness of trichinae, and such their fertility, that a single ounce of flesh may contain a million of them. Hence it can not be wondered at that fatal results follow so rapidly the eating of infected food. Although trichinae have been found in animals of different species,



FIG. 5.—FREE TRICHINÆ.

yet the pig is the only one from the eating of the flesh of which fatal results have followed. For the benefit of those who esteem pork a delicacy (which we are far from doing), we would say that when this kind of meat is thoroughly cooked by the application of heat, the parasites, if any there be in it, are destroyed. In Germany, pork is eaten very extensively, almost raw, especially the lean or muscular parts. It is said that in Berlin the animal consumption of swine amounts to 100,000 head. In America, although the consumption of pork is large, especially in the Western States, yet the exemption from this disease is evidently due to the almost universal practice of cooking before eating; to say nothing of the superior

quality of American swine. The Hettstadt tragedy, which occurred not long since, and has been tolerably well circulated through the papers in this country, furnishes the alarming record of eighty-three persons dying in a short time after dining off the flesh of one poor pig—a “measly” one, so said the butcher who killed it.

In Magdeburg, Dresden, Weimar, and other places, trichiniasis has prevailed to a considerable extent. Only two or three months ago a wholesale poisoning from eating trichinous pork occurred in Hadersleben, an important German village, where out of 300 persons who ate of the meat, more than 100 are now in their graves. From these instances it is not surpris-



FIG. 6.—TRICHINA'S PATH.

ing that the Germans should be much excited on the subject, especially as that article of sustenance which they regard with so much favor is the cause of their distress.

An American physician who has given considerable attention to this subject, says as follows:

“It is well known that the common red ‘earth-worm’ or ‘angle-worm’ is infested with trichinae, and in this way fowls and swine may become the subjects of the disease, as they devour the worm greedily. An opinion obtains with many persons that what is known as ‘measly pork’ is more liable to be infected with trichinae than any other. What facts there are to sustain this belief we are not acquainted with, but the ‘measles’ in the hog is genuine *scrofula*, and it is a significant fact that the disease just mentioned should have derived its name from *scrofa*, a sow. The ancients, however wild or erroneous may have been their theories, were nevertheless close and accurate observers of facts. In this way the name of the disease is made to indicate its origin. It is safe to conclude that more disease and deaths are caused by eating pork without trichinae than with them. To those who are determined to eat swine-flesh in spite of the trichinae and the law of Moses, we would give some advice in regard to the manner of rearing them. ‘As filthy as a hog,’ is common comparison; yet the pig is sometimes libeled. He has his likes and dislikes, and though he seeks his food among verdure or in the filthy gutter, yet he will not eat unsound or unhealthy food. If he is shut up in a close pen, and made to swim in his own excrements, he certainly is not responsible for his dirty plight. The fact is now pretty well understood in Germany that the pigs which have been infested with trichinae were brought up in this manner, and gave evidence of bad health before they were slaughtered.”

One thing is certain, that to avoid trichiniasis altogether it is best not to eat swine-flesh. If, however, the reader is too fond of the well-larded “flesh-pots” to renounce it, let him or her see to it that the meat is thoroughly examined and well cooked before it tickles the palate.

“BEAUTIFUL wether!” as the gentleman said when he chanced to get a tender piece of mutton on his plate at dinner.



## PHYSICAL CULTURE.

A SERMON BY THE REV. J. L. CORNING.

Text: "Glorify God in your body."—1 CORINTHIANS vi. 20.

THERE is no visible temple whose aisles and arches echo with such manifold hymns of ascription to the great Father of life as the human body. There is in the throbbing anatomy of an ephemeron a tribute to the greatness of the Infinite Creator grander than all infinite nature. Every man carries about with him a mechanism, the vastness, delicacy, and intricateness of which are almost infinite. The soul and the body stand related to one another as jewel and casket. Beyond question the jewel would appear the more wondrous of the two when rightly appreciated. An intelligent inhabitant of another sphere, contemplating with even a partial survey the sublime organization of the first human body, would have said that such a piece of divine architecture never was built to crumble away. He would have expected the mountains to disintegrate into atoms and the stars to fall out of the firmament sooner than a human frame to resolve itself from its comely proportions into a heap of chaotic ashes. Yet considering the intricacy of this mechanism, by what delicate contrivances its parts are mutually adjusted, one would say that man should be endowed with almost infinite wisdom and sagacity to guard it against damage.

## PHYSICAL CULTURE PROGRESSIVE.

Contrary to this, however, physical science for sixty centuries has stumbled through a path of blind empiricism to a growth but now simply rudimental. The earth has teemed with elements which would sustain the body, and elements which would destroy it, and only experiment has availed to distinguish between them. The corn and the wheat have sprouted beside the nightshade and the hemlock. No philosopher could tell beforehand that aconite and digitalis were possessed of deadly qualities, and would paralyze the action of the heart. Experience was requisite to tell that carbonic acid gas would produce asphyxia. Thus it would seem that the pathway of six thousand years has been thick with pitfalls of ignorance into which the human family have been blindly stumbling. This mystery of mortality is only solved in the light of man's immortal destiny. The body is like some of the palaces and cathedrals of the former ages which kings took down to replace with nobler architecture. Amid the ashes of the material rises the temple of the immaterial.

## ERRORS OF THE AGES.

The mind of man has swung to two opposite extremes in its estimate of the human body, one of idolatry and irreligion, and the other of ascetic contempt and morbid pietism. Apollo was the deity of Greece, and Hercules of Rome, the one idealizing physical beauty, and the other physical strength. The whole of Roman ethics put a premium on muscle, and so in fact did much of the Grecian; and you know what grand metaphors the wrestling matches of Olympia and the amphitheater furnished to Saint Paul, with which he set forth in energetic phrase a picture of moral strife and achievement. In all ages, and the

world over, this vulgar species of materialism out of which boxers and bullies have been made has held more or less sway with man.

Asceticism was a reaction of physical idolatry. The old hermits who flew from gluttony and license into starvation and solitude only leaped out of Scylla into Charybdis. Anthony and Ambrose made their bodies impediments instead of servants by excessive abstinence and resultant chronic dyspepsia. It is a huge folly to think that gauntness of cheek necessarily implies plumpness of soul. Martin Luther thought he had got out of the orbit of temptation when he got into his cloister cell with a table d'hôte of bread and water; but even then he was compelled not seldom to fling his inkstand at the devil intruding his infernal shape into the doorway; and the grand old reformer lived long enough to learn the value of a good slice of sirloin, and to prescribe a hearty laugh as a panacea of spiritual despondency, and a sovereign preventive of engorged hepatic ducts.

## THE TRUE COURSE.

The golden mean of physical care lies between the gladiatorial ring and the scant cupboard of a monkish cell.

It ought to be considered by every young person a moral obligation to become acquainted with and loyal unto physical law. You can not delegate this responsibility to another. It rests upon yourself. You may give your watch over to the care of the jeweler, but you have no business to give your body over to the care of a physician. If you were a great king with a scientific physiologist appointed and paid to follow you everywhere like a shadow, you might be an exception to this rule. But none of you expect to attain to that equivocal dignity. To man, jealous for the vigor and productiveness of his physical powers, every day, yes, every hour will bring its special demand for vigilance. One of the healthiest men that I ever saw told me the other day that he had to watch his physical condition as an engineer watches a locomotive, to keep it sound. Such vigilance became necessary because he was one of the few among mankind who had determined to get the largest amount of possible work out of his body and brain.

## A LESSON FROM THE BRUTE.

I made a visit of neighborly civility the other day to a certain quadruped whom I accidentally saw win a race on the ice not long since, and after a fine ride behind this noble horse I made very careful and extensive inquiries into his sanitary habits, and found them of the first quality. Ventilation, cleanliness, diet, system, shelter, and all else were attended to with scrupulous fidelity. Hence he was never out of condition, his joints always well oiled, his skin always sleek, his muscles strong and supple, and his spirits fairly magnificent, and this without bitters or tonics. There was a practical lesson in that stable which I wish all young people might learn—that the business of life imperatively demands that a man or a woman should never be out of condition. The ideal of right living is that you and I should never have sick-headache and be laid on the shelf, that we never should be foundered with dyspepsia

and surfeiting, that we never have dullness of brain by reason of blood too highly carbonized.

## NECESSITY FOR DIETETIC CARE.

The brevity of time, and the mighty work committed to time, should be the grand stimuli to physical care. It is one of the most encouraging signs of the times that physiological knowledge is becoming widely diffused among the people. Time was, and that not many years ago, when there was an embargo upon it, and a few of the learned held the monopoly. Now the youth of our schools are to some extent indoctrinated in the fundamental laws of life. Do you suppose it would be possible in figures to estimate the loss that the world has sustained in the matter of life and labor by reason of the ignorance of men concerning physical law? What did the world lose when Raphael sickened of a fever, as a consequence of physical immoderation, and died in his thirty-seventh year? What did the world lose when Starr King, one of the finest brains that America ever produced, perished by exposure in the very dawn of his intellectual manhood? What did the world lose when John Summerfield, by sheer neglect and over-exertion, fell a victim to consumption before he was thirty? What did the world lose when Theodore Parker, in the very flower of his mental strength, fell a sacrifice to excessive study? You may depend upon it that there is no ignorance for which the world has had to pay so dearly as physiological ignorance. How many young men die prematurely by their neglect, and leave widows and orphans to be cared for by the world's precarious charities!

A mother said to me the other day, "Sir, I had cherished fond expectations that my daughter, just ripening into womanhood, would do some good service to the world, and now she is an emaciated, coughing invalid. She was a melancholy sight—cold feet, cold hands, feeble pulse, impaired digestion, all owing to imprudence and neglect."

## THE PREACHER'S EXPERIENCE.

You would be astonished if you knew with what little promise on the score of physical vigor I undertook the work of the ministry here ten years ago, and a little more to know the fact that I have not been compelled to vacate my pulpit for a single Sabbath by reason of ill-health. There are certain vows which I made in the beginning, and which have rarely been violated, and then not without extreme cause. First of all, that, as far as human endeavor could avail, I would never allow physical vitality to sink beyond a given level requisite for work. To this end many subordinate rules have been requisite, as these: to eat generously when nature admitted, and sparingly when moderation was obviously suggested; to breathe fresh air the principal part of the time; and, chief of all, to sleep by the wholesale and by the retail, retiring early for the purpose. The principle of Lord Bacon is a good one: "There is a regimen of health beyond the rules of physic; what a man finds good of, and what a man finds hurt of, is the best physic to preserve health."

## YOUTH THE SEASON OF IMPROVEMENT.

The period of youth is pre-eminently the time to form correct physical habits. Old age can at



best tinker and patch up damaged bodies, and thus partially atone for early neglect. I saw a man the other day, who, in my opinion, is already suffering from incipient softening of the brain caused by the use of tobacco, who is fated to die prematurely by the indulgence, and who is now removed almost beyond the possibility of remedial influence. If you have never arrived at that point in the process of evil habit at which appetite is a rushing torrent, and will a feather or a straw borne on its surface, I pray that you may be spared the horrible fate. If there is anything calculated to drive a man to the very madness of despair, it is the haunting presence of such a consciousness as this.

#### THE TIME TO FORM GOOD HABITS.

The art of physical self-control, the power to say "No" when appetite and passion solicit—these are acquired, if ever, in the earlier periods of life. It is a discipline fairly sublime in its moral qualities, and its relation to the formation of both body and character, when a child has for the first time compelled himself or yielded to the solicitation of a parent to refuse a sweetmeat or a deleterious narcotic for some high advantage that may result from the refusal. And right here there is a most lamentable neglect in family culture. The fireside should be a gymnasium of moral discipline. Here, in this arena, conscience and will should be pitted against appetite and passion. Very early should a parent look well to the insidious habits which undermine physical vigor, and with this, enervate intellect and blunt the moral sense. The true art of family government is to teach children to govern themselves. They are not the best horses that are driven with blinders. The precaution may be needed in the process of breaking, but a horse is never fully broken till he can walk up to a locomotive with his eyes open. So depend upon it, parents, your children must see and confront life with its congregated perils at some time or other, and the difficult problem for you to realize is to inoculate the tender mind with such principles of truth, and harness it up with such appliances of moral strength, that when the stress of the temptation comes, as it will full soon enough, to tax the bravest muscle, there may be in readiness a panoply of resistance.

#### THE ARGUMENT FROM TRADE.

There is a fashion among men who adventure in pecuniary enterprises to lay in store capital for future reliance. You do not call a man financially prosperous who spends his whole yearly income. True thrift is based upon accommodation. What is vulgarly called the "rainy day" of life comes upon all men, and when it comes, blessed be the man that has a pile of mortgages and stock certificates convertible into cash upon emergency.

So in physical culture there is a law of thrift and wealth which may be justly denominated the law of capital. A green old age is never attained without a man has the coin securities of blood and nerve and fiber in his body, and this coin is the reward of early habits of economy. Temperance and moderation are the indispensable requisites of comfort and cheer in a man's declining days.

#### EXAMPLES.

You know that history furnishes some memorable instances of vigorous longevity, as Wesley who died at eighty-eight; Alexander Von Humboldt who died at ninety; Father Waldo, once chaplain of the United States Congress, who lived to pass one hundred; the lamented Professor Silliman, of Yale College, who passed gently to his heavenly rest at eighty-six; and the honored ex-president of Union College who was recently gathered to his fathers at the age of ninety-three. The secret of longevity in these memorable examples is precisely paralleled to the law of capital and finance. Physically, some men always live up to their income and intrench on the principal, and such men always die before their time. Other men, and they are the few and far between, use up vitality sparingly, economizing and hoarding at every point, and these, accidents and congenital disorders excepted, are sure of a vigorous and smiling old age.

The rule of preserving the body is to keep the body under, not by ascetic crucifixion, but by manly and comprehensive self-control.

#### WHY TEMPERANCE REFORMS FAIL.

I have heard it frequently said of late that the temperance reform is a failure. It certainly is such, as compared with the hopes and expectations of certain enthusiastic advocates, and it will be a failure until physical self-control is learned as a comprehensive instead of a restricted science. The over-laden trencher opens the door to the intoxicating cup, and not until men are well fed, I mean wisely and moderately dieted, will they be exempt from the direful solicitations of false stimulants. Physical life is the arena in which thought in the brain and truth in the heart exercise themselves in the attainment of manly vigor. Mortality is written as an inevitable fate upon the body, but out of its perishing elements the soul should emerge all clad in beauty and vigor for its immortal pathway.

#### THE ECLIPSE.

An occasional contributor sends us the following neat poetic allusion to the total eclipse of the moon which occurred March 30th.

We looked at the moon as she came, that night when it rose,  
As sadly we pondered its destiny o'er,  
For from wondrous accounts we were led to suppose  
That coming events cast their shadows before.

But its beams were as mellow as mild was its light,  
Its disk as unclouded, its pathway as clear,  
Its mien was as steady and free from affright  
As that it had borne any night in the year.

Could it be she moved onward not knowing her fate?  
Could it be the invader was coming by stealth—  
Was creeping in ambush, or lying in wait  
To despoil her of brightness, the source of her wealth?

Oh, who to her presence a message will bear  
To warn of the shadow that threatens to fall  
On her clear, gentle face that sadly must wear  
A frown that will gather its gloom over all?

Now the hour, portentous, approaches apace,  
The sun and the earth their intrigue mature—  
The shadow moves on, and in silent embrace  
Clasps the moon, darkly hiding her light, pale, but pure.

Oh, darkness appalling, go back to your lair!  
I feel on my forehead the touch of your lips,  
And shrink from the gloom your dark features wear,  
For the world is in shadow, the moon in eclipse.

INEZ LADD.

#### THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

If there be any bond in life which ought to be sacredly guarded from everything that can put it in peril, it is that which unites the members of a family. If there be a spot upon earth from which discord and strife should be banished, it is the fireside. There center the fondest hopes and the most tender affections. How lovely the spectacle presented by that family which is governed by the right spirit! Each strives to avoid giving offense, and is studiously considerate of the others' happiness. Sweet, loving dispositions are cultivated by all, and each tries to surpass the other in his efforts for the common harmony. Each heart glows with love; and the benediction of heavenly peace seems to abide upon that dwelling with such power that no black fiend of passion dare rear his head within it.

Who would not realize this lovely picture? It may be realized by all who will employ the appointed means. Let the precepts of the Gospel be applied as they are designed to be; and they will be found to shed a holy charm upon the family circle, and make it what God designed that it should be, the most heaven-like scene on earth. A.

**HINTS TO PREACHERS.**—A correspondent of the *Northern Christian Advocate* suggests the following thoughts, which ministers of all denominations may ponder with profit:

"Never make an apology in the pulpit—you will lessen yourself by so doing. Don't make long introductions to your sermons—a portico should never be as large as the house. Do not make a repeater of yourself, by repeating the same thoughts in your firstly, secondly, thirdly, lastly, and in conclusion. Never defend yourself in the pulpit against any evil thing said of you. You are set for the defence of the gospel, and not of your own reputation. Keep your account with God and not with men, and he will defend you. Don't preach long sermons, for long sermons do no good, but often do harm. Every moment you detain your hearers after they become weary, you damage them and yourself also. But the length of a sermon is not always to be measured by the time taken in its delivery. A sermon that has neither height, depth, nor breadth, must necessarily be a long one. Or a sermon which does not interest the hearers, will always be a long one. As long as you can hold the fixed attention of your hearers, it will be safe to go on, but when you can neither gain nor retain such attention, close as soon as possible. Do not preach wordy sermons. Give your hearers as many thoughts in as few words as you possibly can. Let your motto be *Mulum in parvo*. Never shun to declare all the counsel of God, for you may safely preach a whole gospel everywhere."

[Now, a "hint" to the sexton may be useful. Let him see to it that the church is *well ventilated*, and that preacher and people have plenty of "fresh air" to breathe this warm weather instead of that old, sooty, musty, *dead* air which was hurriedly shut in after the last crowded meeting. Entering an unventilated church with its damp smell is something like entering a dark vault in which corpses have lain, and it is suggestive of "death" and the "grave." Think of a tired preacher inhaling and exhaling for an hour and a half at a time, two or three times a week, such a compound of poisonous gas, and that, too, when almost prostrate with over-brain work. Is it any wonder that so many are laid up with bronchitis, sore throat, consumption, dyspepsia, etc.? Besides, pure air, even with poor preaching, will keep the people from going to sleep.]



## HOW DO WE TALK?

"CONVERSATION is the greatest blessing of social life?"

Is it? What is conversation? In what does it consist? And where is the dividing line between conversation and gossip? How do people talk in stages and cars, steamboat and ferry lines? "Pleasant weather"—as though every mortal with eyes in his head and the sense of feeling in his bones couldn't judge for himself on this topic. "Likely to rain before night"—a still more startling piece of information. The fact is, we Americans are too reticent about what we read and learn, and really, actually *think*. We float too much on the surface—we have a horror of going down deep. We like good, substantial reading; the standard authors of this country and England are familiar to every man or woman who pretends to the slightest degree of literary culture, and we grasp eagerly at every novelty that issues from the press, but we do not like to talk "books." We fancy, very erroneously, that it makes us appear pedantic; we have a horror of seeming too learned, especially among ladies. And so, by way of avoiding Scylla, we run point-blank upon Charybdis, and talk incoherently upon the weather.

Has the reader ever sat in the midst of a room full of young people, and smiled inwardly to hear the "feast of reason and the flow of soul." How comically the half-connected sentences blend into each other, a senseless stream of words "Coming home from the last matinee"—"Harry's mustache"—"flirting in the most ridiculous manner with Katy"—"the trimmings on Mrs. Mode's dove-colored dress"—"two new bonnets, with the sweetest French flowers"—"Jim's delightful side-whiskers"—"walking down Broadway with a young lady on each side of him"—"never, never speak to her again, as long as I live"—"gray horses with delicious long tails"—"eating ice-cream at Delmonico's"—"four dollars and a half a yard at the very least"—"well, I never!"

And this is conversation! This is the ennobling, refining element that is supposed to be "the greatest blessing of social life!"

There is a great deal to be said upon our peculiar choice of phraseology. It will never do to be accused of talking "dictionary," so we converse in a style not very far removed from the provincial dialect of a camp of English gipsies. A slang phrase, originating in the column of a newspaper, or set afloat on the wings of a popular anecdote, flies over the country with telegraphic swiftness, and becomes incorporated with our language in an incredibly short space of time. We relish the innovation. A fine sunset, glowing with tints of carmine and liquid gold, is "splendiferous"—a perfect rainbow, arching sublimely as an epic poem, is "jolly." We do not walk, we "peg along"—we do not destroy, we "gobble up." Instead of withdrawing, we "skedaddle" or "mosay," and when we hear that our neighbor's mischievous boy has been "spanjazzled," we merely infer that his offenses have at length received their merited punishment. Our expression for differing in opinion from a friend is that we "don't see it;" and if he is defeated in the course

of argument, he "dries up." Should a man become the victim of a practical joke, he is "sold;" and when he fails in business, he "bursts up;" while our highest degree of commendation is concentrated in the one comprehensive word, "bully."

Truly there is nothing like an original style of conversation! The general diffusion of knowledge has apparently succeeded in strewing these flowers of speech broadcast over the land, on the universal education plan, and they flow in silver modulations from the scarlet lips of beauty quite as frequently as they are growled out from beneath a heavy mustache.

This is all wrong, from beginning to end. Is it not barbarous, literally barbarous, to corrupt a grand old language like ours into such absurd trivialities? Talking is an art, and as such it should be cultivated, especially among our ladies, who have it in their power to influence the whole tide and current of social life. Of what use is all the education that we lavish upon our girls if they can not sustain a creditable part in conversation? Take any young lady of the present day, and observe the stages of chit-chat by which she gradually develops—stages that are too typical of her mental growth. From fourteen to sixteen, Moore's poems and Bulwer's novels engross her tongue and thoughts—she fancying her *mind* is being cultivated! From sixteen to twenty, gold bracelets, tarlatan dresses, and opera nights merge gradually into Tommy Stevens' beautiful eyes and diamond engagement rings, winding up with a bridal veil and plenty of foolish girl-confidences. From twenty to twenty-five, she can talk about nothing but the trials incident to baby's teething and her nurse girl's abominable imposition. And after twenty-five, servants, Brussels carpets, preserves, and point lace collars form the staple of her thoughts and remarks. Yet she has probably been expensively educated, and considers herself a person of most charming manners.

We have more than once observed a significant recoil among gentleman when they are threatened with an introduction to a young lady "of remarkable conversational powers." Probably it is because the terms are regarded as synonymous with strong-minded females in spectacles who read Greek and talk transcendentalism through their noses. This ought not to be. Talking should be as easy and graceful an accomplishment as singing or playing. Our language is beautiful and comprehensive; books, newspapers, and pamphlets are within the reach of everybody, and there is no excuse for a lack of cultivation and polish. It is as easy to select a musical and expressive word to denote our meaning as to couch it in slang phrases, and it gives infinitely more grace and polish to general conversation.

We talk too carelessly and rapidly as a nation; we use too many provincialities. Indeed, it is said that by the voice and dialect alone it is easy to distinguish Southerner from Northerner, New Yorker from Vermonter, even the residents of one city from those of another. Our speech is peculiar and indistinct, probably because we do not take sufficient pains to pronounce our words clearly and correctly, and we are too prone to drawl and lisp. As to actual grammatical errors, we wish we could say they were confined to

the uneducated few, but such is by no means the case. We have heard some college graduates—men who move in refined society—declare that they "done" so and so, and that they "don't know nothing about it." Of course all this is mere habit, but it is a very disagreeable habit, and ought to be plucked up by the roots. We are a great people, and growing greater every day, but we never shall be a perfect people until we learn the use of our tongues and train ourselves into good talkers.

## DEATH'S MYSTERY.

BY FRANCES LAMARTINE.

'Tis but a little thing to die,  
And leave earth's faded flowers  
To whisper requiems o'er our tomb  
In autumn's dreary hours.  
Ah! who would not be *glad* to die,  
And close the weary eyes,  
To waken in a brighter world,  
Beyond the starry skies?  
How can we even *wish* to stay  
In this dark world of care,  
When one brief pang, one struggle here,  
Would make us happy there?  
Ah! surely we would never grieve  
To leave Time's fading shore,  
And soar away to fadless realms,  
Where dying comes no more.  
Then who would call the loved ones back  
From out the Shepherd's fold,  
To tread again Life's thorny track,  
'Neath skies so dark and cold?  
It *surely* is not *sad* to die  
And leave earth's transient joy,  
To drink of heaven's undying bliss,  
And love without alloy.  
Oh! 'tis a *happy* thing to die!  
To lay this form away,  
And change earth's home for one on high,  
Earth's night for heaven's day.  
'Tis *grand and beautiful* to die!  
Our great Redeemer died  
To wash away each trace of sin,  
And make us purified.  
Then tremble not when death shall come—  
'Tis but the Saviour's call;  
'Tis but His love that wafts us home  
Where no dark shadows fall.  
'Tis changing weariness for rest,  
Time for eternity;  
And this bright change to happiness  
Is *Death's dark mystery*.  
So while we stand on Time's dark shore,  
Let every tear be dried,  
For we shall find our loved and lost  
Beyond Death's moaning tide.

EMBARRASSING.—On a certain wedding occasion that we have read of, a pecky and inquisitive old lady, who came without invitation, bustled up to the bride and queried: "So, yew air goin to be marrid? Keep house, eh? Goin to have a girl, I spose?" The expectant bride, quite dumbfounded at such a question, stammered through her blushes that she really could not say whether it would be a girl or a boy. But we vote for boys; for see here: "Mrs. Senator Kate Chase Sprague, following the example of more common people, has a baby, a boy about five weeks old. Mrs. Sprague's mother-in-law presented her with \$500,000 for having a boy, and settled \$100,000 on the fortunate little stranger." The Scripture says "the laborer is worthy of his hire," but isn't half a million rather extravagant pay for such a performance, especially with milk at ten cents a quart?



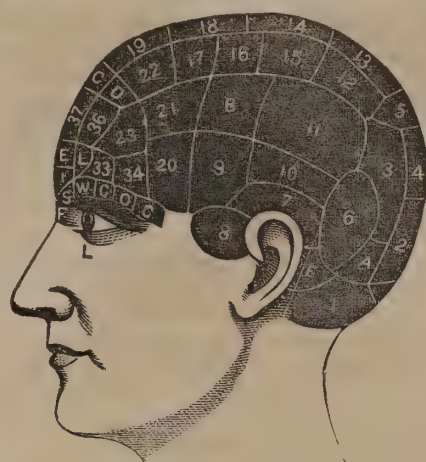


FIG. 1.—DIAGRAM.

## "Signs of Character."

Of the soul, the body form doth take,  
For soul is form, and doth the body make.—Spenser.

### OUR NEW DICTIONARY OF PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOGNOMY.

**SECRETIVENESS** (10)—Fr. *Secretivité*.—The quality of being secretive; disposition or tendency to conceal.—Webster.

Cunning, prudence, secrecy, hypocrisy, intrigue, duplicity, falsehood, slyness.—Gall.

The propensity to conceal, to be secret in thoughts, words, things, or projects.—Spurzheim.

This faculty gives an instinctive tendency to conceal, and the legitimate object of it is to restrain the outward expression of our thoughts and emotions till the understanding shall have pronounced judgment on its propriety.—Combe.

A fool uttereth all his mind, but a wise man keepeth it till afterward.—Solomon.

**LOCATION.**—The organ of this propensity is situated at the inferior edge of the parietal bone (10, fig. 1), immediately above Destructiveness, or in the middle of the lateral portion of the brain. When this organ and Destructiveness are both highly developed, there is a general fullness of the lower and middle portion of the side-head, as in the outline, fig. 2.

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGNS.**—The breadth of the wings of the nose next to the face indicates Secre-

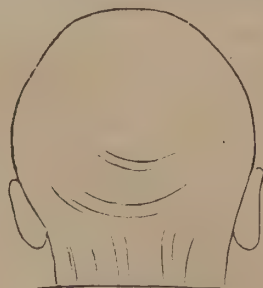


FIG. 2.—SECRETIVENESS.

tiveness. This is in accordance with the physiological action of this faculty, which tends to shut the mouth and expand the nostrils. This sign is large in the Negro, the Chinese, the North Ameri-

can Indian, and in most savage and half-civilized tribes. It acts in opposition to an inquisitive disposition in others, and is not inclined to answer questions prompted by mere curiosity. Persons who have it large, manifest its natural language in various ways—buttoning up the coat to the chin, wearing a high, tight cravat; or, if a woman, a dress fitting high up on the neck. Those who possess little Secretiveness wear their clothes more loose and open.

"This propensity, when predominantly active," Mr. Combe says, "produces a close, sly look [admirably exemplified in our likeness of Constance Emily Kent, the murderess, which contrast with that of Jenny Lind, fig. 5]; the eye rolls from side to side; the voice is low; the shoulders are drawn up toward the ears, and the footstep is soft and



FIG. 3.—CLARA FISHER.



FIG. 4.—CONSTANCE EMILY KENT.

gliding. The movements of the body are toward the side. Sir Walter Scott accurately describes the look produced by this faculty and Cautiousness in the following lines:

"For evil seemed that old man's eye,  
Dark and designing, fierce yet shy,  
Still he avoided forward look,  
But slow and circumspectly took  
A circling, never-ceasing glance,  
By doubt and cunning marked at once,  
Which shot a mischief-boding ray  
From under eyebrows shagged and gray."

Lord of the Isles, Canto iv., p. 24.

**FUNCTION.**—"The nature and object of this propensity appear to be the following: The various faculties of the human mind are liable to involuntary activity from internal causes as well as from external excitement. Thus, Amativeness, becoming active, gives feelings corresponding to its nature; Acquisitiveness inspires with strong desires for property; and Love of Approbation fills the mind with projects of ambition. Every one must be conscious that these or similar feelings at times rush into his mind involuntarily, and frequently refuse to depart at the command of the will. Thoughts of all kinds, moreover, arise in the intellectual organs, and facts which ought not

to be divulged occur to the recollection. If outward expression were given to these impulses and ideas, in all their vivacity, as they arise, social intercourse would be disfigured by a rude assemblage of disgusting improprieties, and man would shun the society of his fellows as more loathsome than pestilence or famine. Shakspeare, with that accuracy of observation which distinguishes him, has portrayed this feature of the human mind. Iago says:

"Utter my thoughts! Why, say they're vile and false—  
As where's that palace whereinto foul things  
Sometimes intrude not? Who has a breast so pure,  
But some uncleanly apprehensions  
Keep leets and law-days, and in session sit  
With meditations lawful?" *Othello*, Act iii., scene 5.

"Some instinctive tendency, therefore, to restrain within the mind itself—to conceal, as it were, from the public eye—the various emotions and ideas which involuntarily present themselves, was necessary to prevent their outward expression; and nature has provided this power in the faculty of Secretiveness."

A sufficient endowment of this organ is essential to the formation of a prudent character. It imposes a salutary restraint upon the manifestations of the other faculties, and serves as a defense against prying curiosity. "When Napoleon," Sir Walter Scott says, "thought himself closely observed, he had the power of discharging from his countenance all expression save that of a vague indefinite smile, and presenting to the curious investigator the fixed eyes and rigid features of a marble bust." This power was conferred by large Secretiveness. Those in whom it is deficient are characterized by a lack of tact, great bluntness of manner, and an instantaneous expression of every thought and feeling; and they seldom suspect any hidden purpose in another. *Othello* is described by Iago as such a person. He says:

"The Moor is of a free and open nature,  
That thinks men honest that but seem to be so;  
And will as tenderly be led by the nose  
As asses are!"

**ILLUSTRATIVE EXAMPLES.**—"It is a curious fact, that the Italians and English, in whom Secretive-



FIG. 5.—JENNY LIND.

ness is large, delight in humor, while the French, in whom the organ is moderate, can scarcely imagine what it is. In conformity with these differences in national development, the English and



Italians practice a prudent reserve in their intercourse with strangers, while the French are open to excess, and communicate even their private affairs to casual acquaintances. The French also delight to live, and even to die, in public; while



FIG. 6.

FIG. 7.

the Englishman shuts himself up in his house, which he denominates his castle, and debarb all the world from observing his conduct. Other faculties contribute to these varieties of taste, but Secretiveness is an essential element in the relish for retirement."

Secretiveness is found to be large in the heads of all good actors, and that of Clara Fisher (fig. 3) will serve as a good example.

"Secretiveness, with small Conscientiousness, predisposes to lying, and, combined with Acquisitiveness, to theft. Indeed, Secretiveness is more invariably large in thieves than Acquisitiveness; and it prompts to this crime, probably by the feeling of secrecy which it generates in the mind. It gives the idea that all is hidden, that no eye sees, and that no intellect will be able to trace the fraud. It produces also that capacity for sly cunning which is essential to a thief." In murderers it is generally large in connection with a great development of Destructiveness; of this combination fig. 4 furnishes a noted example. The character of the aborigines of this country furnishes a striking illustration of the action of Secretiveness in the savage. The negro, too, is very secretive, and generally "don't know nuff'n 'bout it," when you endeavor to extract any information from him. The Chinese are still more remarkable for the same trait of character. The organ and sign of this faculty are generally found larger in women than in men.

**SELF-ESTEEM** (13)—Fr. *Estime de Soi*.—The esteem or good opinion of one's self; complacency.—*Webster*.

This sentiment seems to give us a great opinion of ourselves, constituting self-love or self-esteem.—*Spurzheim*.

It imparts that degree of satisfaction with self which leaves the mind open to the enjoyment of the bounties of Providence and the amenities of life; it inspires us with that degree of confidence which enables us to apply our powers to the best advantage in every situation in which we are placed.—*Combe*.

**LOCATION**.—The organ of Self-Esteem is situated at the back part of the top-head (13, fig. 1), where the coronal surface begins to decline toward the back-head, and a little above the posterior angle of the parietal bones. When it is large, the head rises far upward and backward from the ear in the direction of it, as in fig. 7. Fig. 6 shows the form of the head when Self-Esteem is small.

**PHYSIOGNOMICAL SIGNS**.—*Self-Esteem* is believed to have its facial sign in the upper lip, to which

it gives fullness and convexity on each side of the center. It also throws back the head in the direction of its phrenological organ, as shown in fig. 6, and we find another sign of its development and activity in the length and arching of the wind-pipe, as shown in fig. 9.

**FUNCTION**.—The faculty of Self-Esteem inspires with the sentiment of self-love and self-confidence, and a due endowment produces only excellent effects. "It also aids in giving dignity in the eyes of others; and we shall find, in society, that that individual is uniformly treated with the most lasting and sincere respect who esteems himself so highly as to condemn every action that is mean or unworthy of an exalted mind. By communicating this feeling of self-respect, it frequently and effectually aids the moral sentiments in resisting temptation to vice. Several individuals in whom the organ is large, have stated to me that they have been restrained from forming improper connections by an overwhelming sense of the degradation which would result from doing so; and that they believed their better principles might have yielded to temptation had it not been for the support afforded to them by the instinctive impulses of Self-Esteem."

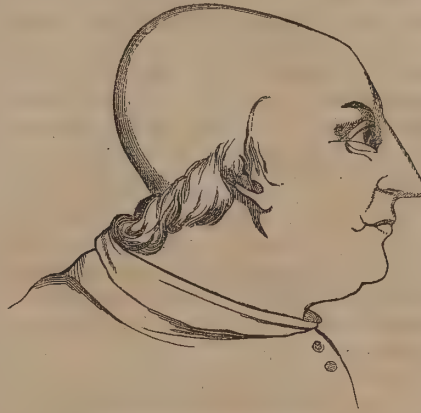


FIG. 8.—POPE ALEXANDER VI.

**DEFICIENCY**.—"When the organ is too small, a predisposition to humility is the result. In such a case the individual wants confidence and a due sense of his own importance. He has no reliance upon himself; if the public or his superiors frown, he is unable to pursue even a virtuous course, through diffidence of his own judgment. Inferior talents, combined with a strong endowment of Self-Esteem, are often crowned with far higher success than more splendid abilities joined with this sentiment in a feebler degree."

**ILLUSTRATIVE EXAMPLES**.—Dr. Gall mentions, among many others, the following cases illustrative of the action of Self-Esteem:

"A young man, endowed with faculties above mediocrity had manifested from his infancy in-

supportable pride. He constantly maintained that he was of too good a family to work, or apply himself to anything. Nothing could free him



FIG. 10.—NELSON SIZER.

from this absurdity; he was even put, for eighteen months, into a house of correction at Hainar. A physician of Vienna, an otherwise amiable man, carried the feeling of pride to such a height, that every time when called to a consultation, even with practitioners older than himself, or with public professors, he regularly took the precedence, both in entering and coming out of the apartment. When any document was to be subscribed, he insisted on affixing his signature first. He had connected himself with the director of the great hospital, but solely, as he himself told afterward, for the purpose of supplanting him. At Heidelberg Dr. Gall saw a girl of eighteen, of a remarkable character. Every word or gesture in the least familiar revolted her. She called on God on every occasion, as if he took a special interest in her affairs. When she spoke, assurance and presumption were painted in her features; she carried her head high, and a little backward, and all the movements of her head expressed pride. She was not capable of submission; when in a passion, she was violent, and disposed to proceed to all extremities. Although only the daughter of a quill-merchant, she spoke her native language with extraordinary purity, and communicated with none but persons of a rank superior to her own. In all these individuals the organ of Self-Esteem was very largely developed. Dr. Gall mentions, that he had examined also the heads of a number of chiefs of brigands, remarkable for this quality of mind, and that he had found the organ large in them all." It was very large in that human monster, Pope Alexander VI. (fig. 8.)

**SIZE** (26).—Extent of superficies or volume; bulk; bigness; magnitude.—*Webster*.

Dr. Spurzheim inferred, by reasoning, that there must be a faculty the function of which is to perceive size, and observation has proved the soundness of his conclusion, for the situation assigned by him to the organ has been found correct.—*Combe*.

**LOCATION**.—The organ of Size is placed at the internal extremity of the arch of the eyebrows (S, fig. 1), on each side of Individuality.

FIG. 9.—SELF-ESTEEM.



**FUNCTION.**—The power of determining size is important to every one, but particularly so to geometers, architects, carpenters, machinists, and artists. In union with Locality it gives conceptions of perspective.

**SIZER, NELSON,** a practical phrenologist and lecturer, and noted as one of the best character readers in America, and also as a writer on Phrenological and Physiognomical subjects. He was born in Chester, Mass., May 21, 1812.

Mr. Sizer stands about five feet seven inches high, weighs one hundred and eighty-five pounds, and is very compact, and remarkable for strength in combination with activity. His vital system being admirably developed gives him great endurance, and furnishes ample support for his brain; and there are very few men who are able to do so much labor physical or mental as he has accomplished, and like him maintain uninterrupted health, not losing a meal, or a day from business, on account of illness, for ten years together.

He is a self-made man, having, at twelve years of age, commenced to take care of himself, and acquire such education as his opportunities and his own means would allow, chiefly studying and writing in the intervals of labor, besides learning two trades, namely, the woolen and the paper business; he also acquired a fair knowledge of carpentry. As his father was a builder, he became familiar with that business. This mechanical adaptation, and this varied experience in several trades, though probably not advantageous to him in a pecuniary sense, enables him all the better to comprehend and analyze the peculiar talents in those whom he examines, which adapt them to the different departments of business.

In 1849, Mr. Sizer was invited to take a position in the office of Fowler and Wells, as a professional examiner, and soon became a stated contributor to the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. In 1853, in connection with Fowler and Wells, he opened the branch phrenological establishment in Philadelphia, Pa., remaining there two years and a half. In 1856 he returned to New York, where he may now be found actively engaged in the practice of his profession as one of the examiners in the rooms of Messrs. Fowler and Wells, 389 Broadway.

For a phrenological delineation of Mr. Sizer's character and a sketch of his life, see the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for December, 1863.

**MORE SALT DISCOVERIES.**—A Mr. Bourne, of Austin, Nevada, while on a recent exploring expedition in that Territory, at a place about 75 miles south of a mining camp known as San Antonio, and about the same distance from Walker's Lake, discovered the largest deposit of native salt found on this side the American continent. It consists of a plain of ten miles square covered with salt, from six inches to three feet in depth. This salt plain is continuous, and is without shrub or sand-hill, extending white and glistening as far as the eye can reach. One of the curiosities of this plain is that in the midst of it is a large boiling spring, of exceedingly salt water, and rising from a bed of salt apparently of its own deposit. The spring appears to have been much larger than at present, but its own deposits have so encroached upon it that it has built up a mound of that material, and reduced its aperture to about four feet in diameter. Good fresh water is found in the hills bordering the plain.

## PRACTICAL PHYSIOGNOMY.\*

PHYSIOGNOMY is undoubtedly attracting more attention at the present day than at any previous time since the days of Lavater. There is an almost universal interest manifested in it, not in its theoretical aspects merely, but also in its practical application. Everybody wants to read character, and almost everybody is attempting to do so, though often, it must be confessed, owing to ignorance of the true "signs," with but indifferent success. No face, fair or plain, is safe from scrutiny. We can only pray that we be not misread, and be thankful that an opportunity is now afforded to all who desire to make Physiognomy a useful branch of education as well as a subject of curious investigation, to learn all that is at present known on the subject. The work before us appears very opportunely. It comes at a time when everybody is inquiring about Physiognomy, and getting very unsatisfactory replies. The works formerly existing on the subject are out of print; and if a copy be occasionally found, its teachings are discovered to lack the sound basis of modern science, and to be in the main mere fanciful speculations.

"New Physiognomy" is an attempt to systematize whatever is known on the subject, whether contained in previous works or drawn from the author's varied and extensive observation and experience, and to show, so far as possible, the scientific basis on which each observed manifestation rests. The author, for instance, has not deemed it sufficient to merely point out signs of affection in the lips and chin, of vital power and tenacity of life in the neck, and of courage in the jaws and temples (as well as in the head), but he has taken pains to give the physiological reason for these signs, to show the necessary connection between the observed fact and the less manifest law.

Never before have the general principles on which any and every system of character-reading which deserves the name must necessarily rest, been even casually set forth. They are here carefully stated and systematically arranged, and it may be seen at a glance that, whatever may be thought of the superstructure—whatever errors may have been committed in the practical application of the principles laid down—the foundations for a grand and comprehensive system are most securely laid. But, while theory is not neglected, the work is in the main eminently practical, and well suited to the wants of those who wish to make their knowledge available in the actual intercourse and business of life.

After a brief historical sketch of Physiognomy, and an account of previous systems, we are fairly introduced to the "New Physiognomy" in the methodical and carefully studied statement of general principles already referred to.

The important subject of Temperament next claims our attention, and we consider the chap-

\* NEW PHYSIOGNOMY; or "Signs of Character," as manifested through Temperament and External Forms, and especially in the Human Face Divine. With more than 1,000 illustrations. By SAMUEL R. WELLS, editor of the "Phrenological Journal and Life Illustrated." New York: Fowler and Wells, Publishers. 1866. In Four Parts—\$1 each. In one volume, handsomely bound, \$5.

ter devoted to it one of the most important in the book. The ancient doctrine of the Temperaments and their modifications by Stahl, Boerhaave, Gregory, Cullen, Richerand, and Spurzheim is first described; but preference is given to a simpler and at the same time more comprehensive classification resting on the natural basis of anatomy, in which only three primary temperaments, the Motive, the Vital, and the Mental, are recognized. The fact that each of the three temperaments has a form of head and face peculiar to itself is further illustrated, in the next chapter, where the three classes of faces and their modifications are described and illustrated, both in front view and in profile. That chapter should be carefully studied and its teachings practically applied at the very commencement of one's physiognomical career. Observe the striking differences between the round-faced and the oblong-faced, and between both and the owners of the pyriform or pear-shaped face. The general outlines of the head and face contain a synopsis, as it were, of the whole character.

In carrying out the author's plan for giving a clear view of the fundamental facts on which practical Physiognomy rests, the outlines of Phrenology are next given, with numerous illustrations.

The reader is now prepared to study "the Human Face Divine," with all its varied "signs of character," with both pleasure and profit; and, to begin with, the chin, whether broad or narrow, round, square, or indented, is at once invested with new interest, and the reader soon learns to scan it knowingly. The mouth, that "center of expression," is made still more attractive, and even in its silence becomes eloquent with love, hope, joy, wit, mirthfulness, gravity, gloom, firmness, pride, jealousy, contempt, and scorn. We are told that, among other things, the lips signify affection. Friendship gives strength and fullness to the muscle which surrounds the mouth and closes the lips. Large, full, red lips mean ardent love, and are fond of kissing and being kissed.

It is claimed for the nose that it is a leading organ of the human face, but no one who will carefully study this book need be "led by the nose." Being connected with the lungs, its openings or nostrils bear a definite relation to the size of the chest and afford indications of the breathing power. The development of its cavities has also an influence upon the voice. The nose is next looked upon as a sign of development—an index of the status of an individual or a race in relation to mental growth and culture. Noses are classified as, 1, the Roman Noses; 2, the Greek Noses; 3, the Jewish Noses; 4, the Snub Noses; and 5, the Celestial Noses, and we are told what each indicates. Mention is also made of the Apprehensive Nose, the Defensive Nose, the Irritable Nose; the Aggressive Nose, the Secretive Nose, the Acquisitive Nose, Intellectual Noses, National Noses, Noted Noses, etc.

The eyes, we are told, are said to speak all languages. With the interpretations given in this book, everybody will be able to read them, whether large or small, black, blue, brown, gray, or hazel. Even the elevation or the drooping of the eyelids, and the arching or lowering of the eyebrows, is seen to be pregnant with meaning.



In a like manner the hair, the beard, the forehead, the cheeks, the neck, the ears, the hands, the feet, the walk, the mode of shaking hands, the voice, the laugh, the dress, etc., are shown to be "signs of character," and their indications explained. But the work does not stop here. Having learned what may be called the alphabet of the system, we are next taught its practical application to the affairs of life. For instance, we have a chapter on "Love Signs," in which it is shown how Physiognomy may be made available in the selection of a wife or the choice of a husband. Another chapter acquaints us with its application to the training of children, and still another to personal improvement, or the "Secret of Beauty." "The Two Paths" is the title of a chapter showing the results of opposite courses in the careers of two boys, one of whom chooses the *right*, and the other the *wrong* path.

In the chapters on "Grades of Intelligence," "Instinct and Reason," and "Animal Heads," the relations between organization and function, and between the size and shape of the head and mentality, are most clearly and beautifully shown to be as strictly maintained in the lower orders of creation as among men.

But it is in Ethnology and in the delineation of individual character that the system finds its most interesting illustrations and its most useful application. We risk nothing in saying that in no other single work is so much light thrown upon the character and destiny of the races of mankind as in this, or the distinctive traits of nations and tribes so clearly pointed out. The cranial and facial characteristics of the Englishman, the Scotchman, the Irishman, the American, the Frenchman, the German, the Russian, the Spaniard, the Italian, the Jew, the ancient Roman, the Greek, the Arab, etc., are described. The North American Indian and the Anglo-African of the United States are impartially discussed.

"The Physiognomy of Classes" is a deeply interesting chapter, the grouped portraits with which it is illustrated being exceedingly effective. These groups comprise the most distinguished Clergymen, the most notorious Boxers, the greatest Warriors, Surgeons, Actors, Artists, Inventors, Discoverers, Philosophers, Statesmen, Orators, Poets, and Musicians of the world, and show conclusively that each profession and occupation has a tendency to produce a peculiar type of head and style of face.

"Comparative Physiognomy" and "Chiromancy" are amusing at least, and not lacking in curious information. In "Graphomancy" we are shown just what value to attach to handwriting as a "sign of character," and how to apply our knowledge to a useful purpose.

We have not even named all the subjects discussed in this comprehensive volume; but enough has been said to show how wide is its scope and how interesting and important the subjects with which it deals. To appreciate the full value of the book, one must read and study it.

It must be apparent that the value of such a work will depend largely upon its illustrations. These have not been sparingly introduced. They abound on almost every page, and every point susceptible of pictorial illustration is set off with engravings, most of which were drawn and engraved expressly for this work, and are very well executed and effective. Of these illustrations the book contains more than a thousand, not counting those introduced merely for ornament.

We leave criticism to others. Our object has been to describe "New Physiognomy" for the benefit of our readers who may desire to know what sort of a book it is.

## Our Social Relations.

Oh, happy they—the happiest of their kind—  
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one fate  
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.—*Thomson.*

### A CURIOUS QUESTION.

\* \* A DAUGHTER!

Well, what brought her?  
Kitty asks: "How came she here?"  
Half with joy and half with fear.  
Kitty is our eldest child—  
Eight years old and rather wild—  
Wild in manner, but in mind  
Wishing all things well defined.

Kitty says: "How came she here?  
Father, tell me—it's so queer;  
Yesterday we had no sister,  
Else I'm sure I should have kissed her  
When I went to bed last night,  
And this morning hailed her sight  
With strange and new delight;  
For, indeed, it passes all  
To have a sister not so tall  
As my doll! and with blue eyes!  
And—I do declare!—it cries!  
Last night I did not see her, father,  
Or I'm sure I had much rather  
Stayed at home as still as a mouse,  
Than played all day at grandma's house;  
She is pretty, and so tiny—  
And what makes her face so shiny?  
Will it always be like that?  
Will she swell up plump and fat,  
Like my little doll? or tall,  
Like my wax one? Tell me all  
About her, papa dear,  
For I do so long to hear  
Where she came from, and who brought her—  
Yours and mamma's bran new daughter!"

A daughter!—another daughter!  
And the question is "What brought her?"  
Spence, our boy, but three years old,  
Says the nurse did—and is bold,  
In defiance of them both,  
Since to yield his place he's loth,  
And, pouting, feels his nose's point,  
When I declare 'tis out of joint.

But though the childish explanation  
Be food enough for child's vexation,  
We older folks must better find  
To feed the hunger of the mind;  
To us, of larger issues preaching  
This link of life eternal reaching,  
From earth to heaven, this new-born soul  
Comes fresh from wherever roll  
Its countless years through yonder heaven,  
Has deeper cause for thinking given.

\* \* A daughter!  
And what brought her?  
No matter what—she comes to bring  
A blessing in her life's young spring.  
"No matter, darling!—she is here—  
Our daughter, sister, baby dear!—  
Open your hearts, and let her enter,  
Open them wide, for God hath sent her!"

A STRAY contraband from down South was lately inspecting a horse-power in motion, when he broke out thus: "Mister, I has seen heaps ob tings in my life, but I neber saw before anything whar a hoss could do his own work an ride hisself too."

A GENTLEMAN, who had been victimized by a notorious borrower, who always forgot to pay, called him one of the most *promising* men of his acquaintance.

## LOVE AND LOVERS.

### AFTER THE ENGAGEMENT.

BY MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WYLLYS.

"ENGAGED to be married!" And is this the end of all trials and tribulations on this side the grand event of matrimony? Are there no more troubles to be conquered, no more obstacles to be encountered? Do people cease to be human, and begin to partake of the millennial nature, when they become engaged? Alas! an engagement is but the first step in that long hand-in-hand journey where the strongest feet become weary, and the bravest heart is too apt to become disheartened.

And what comes next? Why, you have given yourself, body and soul, into the possession of half a hundred busy gossips who immediately set themselves at work to discover your faults and her deficiencies, and triumphantly adduce reasons innumerable why you and she are the last persons in the world to make each other happy. If you ever, in the whole course of your life, committed a fault, no matter how trivial or how long ago, now is the time it will be exhumed from the resting-place of years and held up as a witness against you! If you ever said a rash or a foolish thing in an unguarded moment, it will start out before you like the invisible writing when exposed to the action of heat. In short, you will be compelled to run a figurative gauntlet, day by day and week by week. Do you ask why? That is just the question that will have to remain unsolved until you can tell us *why* people do not confine their attention to their own special affairs, and *why* an engaged couple are supposed to be everybody's business but their own! We only know that such is the fact.

From this tender interest of the good-natured world in everybody's confidential arrangements springs the very common mistake of keeping engagements a secret up to the very last moment. Of all errors this is the most shortsighted and absurd. If you are ashamed of your engagement, break it off; if you are afraid to take the consequences, own up frankly, and look at yourself in your true light—that of a moral coward. Be honest—be straightforward and open, both in justice to yourself and to the other party concerned. Nobody ever yet gained anything by hiding the engagement ring under a shallow tissue of deceit and lies. Nor is our language too strong, for a lie told by fair lips "just for fun," is as much a lie as the network of treachery that covers the darkest crime ever committed. We have no patience with the counterfeit modesty that shrinks from "having people know of an engagement." A man has no business at all with the bogus article; and for a girl, it is simply ridiculous. She can whirl through a crowded ball-room, literally supported in his arms; she can go with him to theater, opera, and party, night after night; she can receive his attentions in the eyes of the whole world; and, finally, she can walk up to the altar with him before four or five hundred people specially invited to witness the ceremony; but "she wouldn't have any one know she is engaged for the world! it would be too embarrassing!"

Now where is the difference, we should like to



know? Youths and maidens that are as easily embarrassed as all this, ought to refrain entirely from contact with this wicked world and go into a convent at once!

"But people are so critical!" Well, let them criticize. They have all of them been through this particular stage of life themselves—or else expect to; and what difference does their idle comment make? If you are honestly and truly in love, you won't care if they talk the ends of their tongues off! We, for our part, know of no more beautiful or exalted sight in all the earth than two happy young lovers reading for the first time the hidden mysteries of each other's hearts, clinging to each other's companionship with that strange, sweet instinct wherein you see God's hand so plainly, blending soul and spirit into a union that transforms even this dull, every-day existence into heaven itself for a while! Are we sentimental? Then Nature is sentimental, and the Bible is sentimental, and all the world is sentimental with us! Would there were more of sentiment!

Do not be over-sensitive or hypercritical because you are engaged. Shut your eyes to the little faults from whose dominion we are none of us exempt, and open your heart wide to the noble qualities that first won your love. If you put on a pair of spectacles with the deliberate intention of finding errors and follies, it will go hard but that your search will be rewarded, and you will be made comfortably miserable. We can offer no sympathy for such trouble as this. Men and women are not like houses that can be altered and rebuilt, or garments that can be made over. If you take them, you must take them just as they are, and it is for you only to decide whether to take them or leave them alone. Don't let busybodies come to you to carp at the man or woman to whom you are engaged. Stop all such comments peremptorily and at once. Let mischief-makers feel the weight of your honest indignation; such intermeddling as this puts those who attempt it beyond the pale of common civility. What would you think of the man who says of your newly purchased house, to your very face, "I wouldn't have bought such a tumble-down old shell as that; I'm surprised at your choice of location; depend upon it, you've got a bad bargain!" Why, he would deserve to be turned out of doors on the instant. And the woman who says, "Well, poor thing! I dare say you think that new silk is very fine, but it won't wear—it will spot, and fray, and fade in ten weeks; it's a poor quality, and you paid a great price for it, and it don't become you, at that!"—would you not consider her impertinence below the compliment of notice? How much more promptly should you resent criticism on the partner and companion of your future existence! Don't tolerate it for an instant, if you expect any happiness in married life! More engagements have been broken off—more hearts have been blighted—more miserable old maids and sour old bachelors have dated their single blessedness from such interference as this than the Lightning Calculator could estimate in his wildest mathematical frenzy!

And, girls, let us whisper in your ear one word of advice: Don't "sew" yourselves to death be-

cause you are going to become Mrs. Somebody. Blessed is the man who goes to a furnishing-store and buys shirts, coats, and cravats in one miscellaneous heap. *He* does not lay the foundations of dyspepsia, consumption, and spine disease to sweeten married life with. Sensible fellow! he takes things coolly; and why can not you partially emulate his example? Anybody would think, from the beaten track our pretty *fiancées* follow, that they expected, immediately after the marriage ceremony, to emigrate to a desert island where drygoods stores were unknown and sewing-machines unheard of. What is the common sense in providing six dozen articles when one dozen would be an ample quantity? "Because other people do it." Very well; are you then to be a fool because other people were fools before you? "Because you want to outdo Mary Smith!" It is a pity you don't follow out your principle and marry two husbands, because Mary Smith had only one! "John will think it so strange if I don't have plenty of everything." Ah, you poor little thing! John will think it stranger and sadder still if the pretty, rosy girl he wooed and won changes into a pale, pettish invalid, and all the rich embroideries you toil over so perseveringly serve only to deck you in the slender coffin in which we shall lay you down to rest! Be sensible about all these things. A complete wardrobe is a very nice affair—but health and strength and sparkling eyes are nicer still. Just ask the young man chiefly concerned, and see if he don't entirely agree with us in the matter.

Perhaps we might condense the whole of our sage counsel into the brief words of the blessed Apostle, "Love one another!" Follow the broad meaning of this injunction and you can not go wrong. Love one another—trust one another, fully, freely, and implicitly. Mind your own business, and see that other people mind theirs. Be frank and outspoken, and put the best interpretation on whatever is dubious or susceptible of more than one meaning! And if the shadows lie dark before you, pass boldly through them, keeping your eyes fixed firmly and trustfully on the sunshine beyond!

### FASHIONS.

No one has given this subject a wise thought without acknowledging their pernicious effects, and no one who is candid can fail to see the necessity of reform. So great is the servility of the American people to the artificial, that they consent to even deform their persons to gratify the diseased taste. We are a very unstable and whimsical people in our tastes; we may be said to have no taste—at least, no original idea of what is tasty.

We accept the transatlantic dicta as always conclusive, and acknowledge no possibility of appeal. It would almost seem that the votaries of fashion could no more exist without the Parisian queen, than a swarm of bees could exist without their queen.

One year the height of absurdity is gained in one extreme, and the opposite extreme is in vogue the following year; one year every one must wear a short coat, and the next a very long

one. One year the ladies must wear large bonnets, and the next very small ones. The prime object for which clothing is worn, to protect and adorn, seems lost sight of.

This complete subjection to the modes has a great influence in making us a superficial people; the contrary should be true to make us a stable people, which has a great bearing upon the stability of our government. To be so dependent on the capricious customs of a capitious people is incompatible with that independent spirit which has been our pride in the past, which we should maintain at present, and must transmit to the future. The Italians might furnish a model in this one respect; that people disdain to receive the modes of Paris; they are too jealous and too independent to permit such a tyranny as that which bows the necks of Americans. It is their passion to dress tastily, no matter what may be the texture or color. If such a spirit existed here, we would not see so many miserable ones, so much beauty disfigured, so much loveliness deformed.

Let us, too, be ashamed to follow implicitly the customs of Paris; we can not do all our lives as Romans do without becoming Roman in our characters. Let us, however, as individuals, be honest enough to acknowledge and honor merit, be it Parisian or American. To dress tastily, we must consult, *as individuals*, our physical peculiarities, and acknowledge no arbitrary criterion. If this were our standard, how much more stable, how much more independent, how much more noble should we be, and how much more worthy the respect of other nations—a respect which is now withholden because they deem us so dependent upon foreign wit for models of dress, architecture, laws, etc. I believe we are naturally an independent people; let us be true to our nature; let us for other reasons husband every resource to meet those liabilities incurred by the nation in behalf of the individual. JOHN DUNN.

### KEYS OF THE HEART.

"Play the sweet keys, would you keep them in tune,"

The heart is an instrument fashioned in heaven,  
And chords of pure harmony to it are given,  
That but lightly touched will awaken to birth  
Sweet music to soothe the sad children of earth.

But keys of the heart that lie silent will rust,  
Will lose all their music, be covered with dust,  
Till selfishness, discord, impurity, strife,  
Will bury forever the sweet songs of life.

Let melody rise from the key of your faith,  
To reach through the valley and shadow of death;  
To open the gates of the bright world of bliss,  
And soften and charm the dark sorrow of this.

Let hope's song triumphant through all your life ring,  
Till it join the glad chorus that heaven's angels sing.  
Through blight and through blossom, through gladness  
and pain,

Let the angels of hope in your soul's palace reign.

And forget not the key that is sweetest of all,  
Causing showers of mercy from heaven to fall;  
Which links souls together below and above,  
Joining all to the Father who named Himself "Love."

FRANCES A. BAKER.

The latest definition of love is—"A prodigal desire on the part of a young man to pay for some young woman's board."



## CELIBACY.

## LETTER FROM A SHAKER.

A LEADING member of that singular and interesting body of practical religionists generally known as Shakers, sends us the following letter, the object of which is to set one of the peculiar tenets of his society in its true light before the world. We believe that it will be read with interest, notwithstanding its length, and that it will please, if it do not convince, the candid reader. It is somewhat severe and sarcastic in reference to us poor "world's people," but its severity is so tempered with genial good-nature, and its sarcasm so playful, that we are sure no sensible person will take offense where none is meant. We have also a communication from the Shaker lady whose article in the number of the JOURNAL for August, 1865, gave rise to this discussion, which we may present in a future number. At present our space will not allow anything more on this topic.—ED. A. P. J.

FRIEND WELLS: In the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for November, 1865, are some suggestions "for Shaker friends," by William Clark. As a Shaker, I esteem them worthy of our consideration. How far the readers of the JOURNAL are interested in such matter-of-fact religionists as the Shakers, you are the proper tribunal of judgment and decision.

The position which William Clark takes as against the Shaker position, that "the cross, of which Jesus so often makes mention, was not celibacy," we are as free to indorse as himself, and so with what follows, that the natural relationships of earth are ordained of God; and it is our duty, as well as privilege, to so recognize them, and purify them of all selfishness. Indeed, we entirely agree with him in all he says, ending with, "It is the perversion of these faculties and elements of mind from their legitimate purposes to that of mere gratification, under the abnormal force of one or more of them, that constitutes wrong or sin." Are we not liberal? What can he ask more from the hitherto misunderstood Shakers?

The world's people have had *their say* in stating and interpreting Shaker theology. By-and-by it will be *our turn* to speak, and for *them* to listen.

## THE SOCIAL QUESTION.

William Clark asserts it to be "our duty to propagate our race," even though "untold agonies be the consequences of abnormal love or lust;" but adds, derogatively, that "a large portion of our race are unfit" to do it. "Such persons," he says, "would benefit themselves and their race to become Shakers." (We do not want such materials.) "But they never will." And then we have the endless-chain repetition, "If our whole race were to become Shakers, it would soon disappear;" and he sagely concludes, "Is not this sufficient evidence that in this respect they err, unless it is wrong for the race to exist?" Quite so, my dear friend, provided your premises were correct, which, unfortunately for your logic, they are not.

The argument is: If it be right for one man to become a Shaker, it is right for all; and *we know* it is wrong for the race to *cease to be*.

Both of these propositions we *deny*. Jesus told some men and women to fall in and join his little band. To others he refused to preach or to let them feed at his table, and when they picked up the crumbs which fell therefrom, he bid them go, and to tell no man of *their class and order*. This people were a "little flock" chosen out of a large one—many called, few chosen. Should all mankind at any one time be prepared to become Shakers, there would never be a better time than *that* for this human race to step off the stage of action, and give place to a better and superior order of intelligences that the creative forces which originated the present race would soon bring into being "out of these stones" (elements), "raising up children," as occurred in Eden.

## THE DOCTRINE OF CONTINUANCE.

When, oh, when, my friend, will your great intellectual

and wonderfully self-satisfied people in Babylonia, while partaking of their last Belshazzarian supper, be magnanimous enough to give the poor Shakers credit for knowing that, when all the eggs in the world get put into one basket, and then, like the Atlantic cable, are sunk to the bottom of the ocean, the race of poultry will become extinct, for a time hereafter, as they have been extinct for millions of ages in the past? And what of it? One generation goeth and another cometh. The mastodon and mammoth have gone, and the Shakers have come. Give them a hearty welcome and a patient audience.

Under the Shaker theology, there is no imminent danger of the race becoming *extinct*, and no particular danger to the universe, with its inherent and everlasting laws of *creation* as potent to-day as when "the morning stars" made its arched vaults re-echo with the first song of glory, were even such an event to occur.

When reproduction ceaseth, a new creation commenseth. The river may be turned from its channel, but no power may annihilate it while its sources remain untouched, pregnant with life, and God in nature, "operates unspent."

If ten millions of human beings should cease to propagate physically, the creative power, of which they are but the medium, would expend its forces in some new channel, on a higher plane, nearer its divine fountain, just as certainly as a river effectively dammed in its channel would form a new one nearer its source. "If any man be in Christ," fully, "he is a new creature," and in consequence belongs to a *new creation* where the man is not without the woman, nor the woman without the man, any more than in the old creation. Reproduction in the one is physical—in the other, spiritual.

## A NEW STATE IMMINENT.

I am just now writing a correspondent in Illinois, one of a numerous class, more than I can possibly reply to unless through the press. I extract:

"I reiterate when I state that I have no controversy with *your world*, its rocks and metals, its oceans and forests, its hills to be leveled, and its valleys to be filled, and its broad surface to be *densely populated* by human beings, who shall make it the leading object of existence to bless and happily *each other*, not to destroy, as now and heretofore, by wars about property; for wars shall yet cease to the ends of the earth, when a church has arisen that has power with God, by means of which it shall be able to regulate all the elements of humanity, as the sun regulates the movements of the earth.

"The now partially-successful, but hitherto generally abortive, efforts of the powers above to evolve out of the earth such a church, are as the struggles between winter and spring; the latter is sure to conquer, for the stars in their courses fight against winter, and time himself is on the side of the new-comer.

## THE SYSTEM COMPOSITE.

"You say you can not, for your dear life, see it otherwise than that all the possibilities of science, by the countless myriads of workers, to subdue, and beautify, and utilize the component elements of earth, are a part of the Creator's plan, from the beginning to the end of human existence, and that all this Shakerism would thwart. Herein lies *your* mistake, *not ours*.

"I have told you before, and I repeat it, that we assume the existence of two orders as fixed facts—the reproductive and the non-reproductive; the natural and the spiritual, each having its own laws, the latter dependent upon, and supplemental to, the former.

"If you had taken in and digested the above paragraph, you would have perceived that all you have said, as seemingly antagonistic to the idea of a normal celibate life and order, was, in truth, *necessary* to its production and continued existence.

"I lay it down as a proposition, that the human mind, under the laws of progress and improvement, which you so strongly advocate, tends irresistibly toward *celibacy*!! This is manifest in the world on your plane, among your leading minds in all departments of human knowledge.

"You may reply: 'If so, then of course the higher we go in mentality, the more prominently we should expect this inherent tendency to crop out.' It is so, and is a perpetual prophecy of the coming spiritual order, of which Jesus was the first perfect specimen among men, and Ann Lee the first among women. The former inaugurated a celibate order which has left a history that all may read.

First, Himself and twelve other men; second, twelve men and their 8,000 converts from the Jews in two days; third, Peter and Paul with their *heathen* or Gentile proselytes, accepting a celibate *priesthood* as being all *they* would attain to, and more than the priesthood itself could retain in purity, and, after a trial of some 1,600 years, giving it up as an impossibility; and Luther himself, as their grand type, marrying a nun, who (as Melancthon expressed it) 'was a decent depositary of his 1,600 years' restrained, but still unmortified, 'popish lusts.'

"In the *second* coming of the Christ Spirit, Ann Lee inaugurated a more perfect celibate order, for the males and females, instead of coming under vows of perpetual chastity, and then being kept so separate that they could not infringe them, are all together as are brothers and sisters in a natural family.

## SHAKER HEALTH.

"You inquire about our lawyers and doctors, the taking of drugs, etc., etc. All right! I will state to you that sickness is at a discount among us. It is the exception, not, as with you, the rule. We hold that the time will be when no one among us shall say, I am sick.

"Moses was a minister of health, commencing by teaching the laws of physiology in the cultivation of the soil, and in the selection and preparation of food. He, as do the Shakers, rejected the *hog* as food; and he protected his people from the destroying ravages of insects on their crops by divinely wise agriculture.

"Reflect upon the matter under consideration in this light: When a husbandman raises a crop of grain, does he reserve *all* of it for seed or only a small part thereof? Of what practical use to the farmer, as a life sustainer, is the portion of his various crops which he reserves for seed? None at all! Proved from the fact that if he continuously sowed and planted *all* that he raised, it would come to the same point as if he planted none at all—*death*. Is not this a fact?

## MORTALITY AMONG THE "WORLD'S PEOPLE."

"Hitherto, you world's people *all* 'marry and are given in marriage,' and do you not have to kill yourselves off by bad and unphysiological food and drink, by vicious practices, by mixing poisons with your food, as yeast, alkalies, potash, pearlash, etc., etc., by forever taking drugs and doses, and lastly by eating your *fellow-creatures*—the sheep and cattle, and not excepting even the *swine*—to get yourselves out of the way of your generating successors?

"And, when population still presses upon the means of subsistence, then, having hardened your hearts by killing the lower animals, you next proceed to slay each other by human wars; when this fails, you employ and support a whole class of men to invent new diseases by the administration of the most deadly substances known to them in the vegetable and mineral kingdoms.

"Indeed, so desperately intent are you upon propagating human beings, and then killing them off to make room for more on the earth, that the process of destruction is commenced before and continued during germinal existence by many unphysiological and unmentionable practices.

"If these means fail of their unlawful effects, and external terrestrial life commences, the young being and its mother are sick, and the *society man* comes with destructive agencies to kill or to shorten the period of existence. The result is, that of 'all who are born of women,' one half are disposed of before they reach the fifth year. Does the land, notwithstanding these means of depletion, still become filled with relatively healthy, able-bodied men? To prevent *them* from propagating they are all scientifically selected out and pitted against each other for mutual destruction, called Christian civilized warfare, in order to secure a generation of children, the product of the physical refuse of the population. And this unpainted picture represents only a *few* of the heart-sickening and painful attendants and outgrowths of the present mode of peopling the earth.

## THE SYSTEM EXPLAINED.

"The Shakers would reverse all this by a permanent establishment of *two orders*, complimentary the one to the other. The lower or rudimentary reproductive order might then be released from all fear of over-population, Malthus and Ricardo rest in their graves in quietness, every physical law be obeyed, and the most perfect health that ever Moses blest his people with maintained with-



out fear of the result. For, though they should become as stars or as the sand upon the sea-shore, all would be well as the wisdom of God, by his ruling agents, would 'call' upon men and women, as at Pentecost, by the thousand, to forsake their wives and husbands, to live celibate lives, hold their property in common, and become perfect as Jesus was perfect in spiritual holiness, and they would obey.

"No more need of 'madames,' or of doctors, or of war to destroy human life by the sword or by poison. But mercy and truth would meet together, and righteousness and peace would kiss each other 'all the year round.'

"Millions might then live celibate lives in Shaker communities, dotting the land, with paradises, as oases in the desert of selfishism.

"Chastity in children and youth, intercourse among the married for the purpose of generation once in three or four years would fulfill all duties in the world's people; 'while, to the higher order,' the law of the house would be 'Holiness to the Lord' stamped upon all things, 'from the bells upon the horses to the pots in the kitchen.'

"All of which I send you, my friend, as a farmer would throw his grain on the public highway, not expecting any great returns or results, although he knew his grain to be good and capable, under right conditions, of producing crops which should be food for men and women. Your friend, F. W. EVANS.

"MOUNT LEBANON, COLUMBIA CO., N. Y.

"P. S. While the Physiological Reformers are anxious to have the Shakers come down from the cross of celibacy to the plane of true normal generation, the Shakers are equally anxious to have them ascend on to that plane, *in practice*, as they have already done in theory."

## MARRIAGES AND DIVORCES.

A WRITER in the New York *Observer*, who is greatly alarmed by the evidence of the frequent violations of the "seventh commandment," as seen in the reports of the daily papers, undertakes to give some advice on the subject of matrimony. He begins by conceding the dreadful truth, that with the boasted advancement of civilization and religion, there is a vast increase of crime against the marriage vows. Even in the moral State of Connecticut, the land of "steady habits," there is such an alarming advance in this direction that the official records of the courts are pronounced incredible when they report the number of suits for divorce. It is no better, if not worse, in the city of New York, and far worse in many other parts of our country. If you ask me, says the writer, what causes tend to the increase of domestic infelicities and consequent divorces, I should mention two or three very obvious reasons.

### I. INJUDICIOUS MARRIAGES.

Contracted without due reflection, and sufficient acquaintance to enable the parties to become well informed as to the temper and disposition of each other—[This may be learned by the aid of Phrenology.]—it is scarcely possible that the union shall be permanently agreeable. But we know that interested motives, such as the question of property, position in society, prospects in business, or mere personal beauty, often control the choice that is to tell upon the happiness of a family for life. These are not to be overlooked. Marriages made in defiance of these auxiliary qualifications are often unhappy. It is well for young people to seek and find companions for life among those whose relations, associations, education, and prospects are on the same plane. [Very true and very sensible.] Now and then a departure from this rule, regarded as romantic and

hazardous, turns out well, but as a general rule it is wiser to avoid such experiments. But the real basis of permanent happiness must be on the affections—[The affections being blind, we should say that the real basis should be on the intellect, moral sense, and the affections.]—and these are to be fastened on those moral and mental qualifications which are in themselves lovely. Such marriages are almost invariably happy. And so simply and easy and pleasant is the prescription, it is wonderful that even young people do not take it and try it, rather than venture their life interest on the hazardous sea of matrimony with all the chances against them.

### II. THE NEW THEORY OF MARRIAGE.

It is only within a few years that the new theory of the equal rights of married people has had any hold in the religious world. None can have forgotten the amazement with which the public mind received the fact last winter that several of our orthodox religious journals here in New York zealously defended a work the design of which was to revolutionize the old-fashioned ideas of marriage, and abolish marriage vows altogether. [A shot at the sharp Gail Hamilton, who can reply for herself.]

It came out that the heresy was intrenching itself in the bosom of the Church, and ministers of the Gospel approved what all right men and women knew to be "as bad as bad can be." The prevalence of this sentiment is at the root of the evil. The laws of marriage are laid down very plainly in the Bible. The Apostles taught them clearly under Christ. But thousands of Christians ignore an essential element of Christian marriage, which is that "the husband is the head of the wife, as Christ is the head of the Church." [We doubt the truth of this statement, and ask for the proof. It is everywhere conceded that the "husband is the head of the wife" unless, perchance, he should happen to have a head with nothing in it, when, of course, the wife would take the lead.] Many marriage ceremonies are performed where this principle is not recognized. [By whom?] When love abounds, it is the secret of harmony. The husband is then the husband, as his name imports. Where, this principle is not admitted, and the rule of the Gospel is trampled under foot, perpetual strife is the result; alienation often begets separation, and this is followed if not preceded by infidelity. To doubt or deny this rule of Christ is infidelity begun.

### III. THEATERS, OPERAS, AND NOVELS.

These three sources of corruption ought all to be redeemed, cleansed, and made the instruments of public entertainment, instruction, and moral improvement. For advocating such a reform, I have been charged, by those who know better, with trying to write up the theater and opera. I wish I could write them down, till they are made decent. [Is not the New York *Herald* attending to this matter of reforming and Christianizing the "play-houses?"]

Some of the most popular operas, many of the favorite plays, nearly all the sensation novels, are exhibitions of social vice, rendered so attractive and seductive as to suggest to every hearer or reader that the "real fun," the chief pleasure of life, is in secret and unholy "love." A gentleman told me recently that he accompanied his

lady friends to the Academy of Music to hear one of the most popular modern operas, and was so ashamed of himself that he could not look the ladies in the face while the piece was performed. [Would it have been appropriate to quote those words, "Evil be to him who evil thinks?" We simply ask the question for information.] Yet these are the operas that draw crowds of fashionable and religious people. The theaters are worse. And the "Braddon" novels, and all of that school—their name is legion—are worse than theaters or operas. In the retirement of her boudoir, a fashionable woman wanting excitement reads these incendiary documents, and is set on fire of hell. The subtle poison works her ruin. Such novels are a moral pestilence. Novel-reading is dangerous; such novel-reading is ruinous. Yet the country is flooded with it. And these novels and plays and operas are breaking down the restraints of virtue and filling the land with the wrecks of domestic bliss. IRENEUS.

[If we are not mistaken, "The Pilgrim's Progress" is a novel. Washington Irving wrote novels. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is a novel. But these are not the sort referred to. It is the vile French and English trash which ought to be prohibited. We hope the *Observer* will pursue this subject, and set the wicked world right. But will he not look at it in the light of Phrenology? What about the marriage of cousins? right age, etc.? We may be permitted to shed a ray of light on these points in our future discussions.]

HOW TO HAVE A KIND HUSBAND.—A correspondent of the *Home Journal* gives a recipe for making or keeping a good-natured husband: "Keep his linen in prime condition, with the requisite degree of stiffness; never let him know the want of a button; give him well-broiled beefsteak, wholesome bread, and a sparkling cup of coffee for his breakfast; keep squalling babies and broken crockery out of his sight; do not annoy him with the blunders and extravagances of 'Biddy'; greet his evening arrival with a clean, lightsome face, well-combed hair, and a welcome kiss; have ready a cheerful supper, a bright fire in the grate, an easy-chair, with comfortable gown and slippers; be merry, and tell him some agreeable news; finally, give him a well-made bed in a cosy chamber."

HOW TO HAVE A LOVING WIFE.—A correspondent sends the following to the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL: If you would have a loving wife, be as gentle in your words after as before marriage; treat her quite as tenderly when a matron as when a miss; don't make her the maid of all work and ask her why she looks less tidy and neat than when you "first knew her;" don't buy cheap, tough beef, and scold because it does not come on the table "porter-house;" don't grumble about squalling babies if you can not afford to keep up a "nursery," and remember that "baby may take after his papa" in his disposition; don't smoke and chew tobacco and thus shatter your nerves, spoil your temper, and make your lips and breath a nuisance and complain that your wife declines to kiss you; go home joyous and cheerful to your supper and tell your tired wife the good news you have heard, and not silently put on your hat and go out to the "club" or "lodge," and let her afterward learn that you spent the evening at the opera or at a fancy ball with Mrs. Dash. Love your wife; be patient; remember you are not perfect, but try to be; let whisky, tobacco, and vulgar company alone; spend your evenings with your wife; live a decent, Christian life, and your wife will be loving and true—if you did not marry a heartless beauty without sense or worth; if you did, who is to blame if you suffer the consequences?



## Miscellaneous.

### HAVING YOUR LIKENESS TAKEN.

Of itself, the attempt to select your own best expression of countenance is a perplexing effort, and the consciousness that the face you put on, whatever it may be, will be one by which in all future time all who look into your friends' albums will know you, does not diminish the embarrassment. You have a vague impression that to look smiling is ridiculous, and to look solemn is still more so. You desire to look intelligent, but you are hampered by a fear of looking sly. You wish to look as if you were not sitting for a picture; but the effort to do so fills your mind more completely with the melancholy consciousness that you are. All these conflicting feelings, pressing upon your mind at the critical moment, are very painful; but they are terribly aggravated by the well-meant interposition of the photographer. To prevent a tremulous motion of your head, which the bewildered state of your feelings renders only too probable, he wedges it into a horrible instrument called a head-rest, which gives you exactly the appearance as if somebody were holding on to your hair behind. In such a situation, you may be pardoned if a somewhat blank look comes over your usually intelligent features. The photographer of course sees this defect, and does his best to remedy it by a little cheerful exhortation; but naturally with no other result than that of making matters much worse. "Just a little expression in your countenance, if you please, sir—perhaps if you could smile," is a most distressing admonition to receive at such a moment, just when you know that the photographer has his hand upon the cap.

If you are weak enough to listen to him, and extemporize "a little expression," you come out upon the plate with a horrible leer, looking like the Artful Dodger in the act of relating his exploits. If, as is more probable, you are too much absorbed in the uncomfortableness of your own position to regard his exhortations, you are immortalized with an expression of agonized sternness upon your features, unpleasantly suggestive of a painful disorder.

"Think of something pleasant." "There—that will do." "Now hold still!" Out comes the watch, and off comes the cap, and you are "in the works." On goes the cap again, and out come the slides, and into a dark closet goes the plate to be "developed" by the aid of "chemicals," which "fixes things" as they are.

It is very seldom one gets a satisfactory picture the first time trying. He must sit once or twice to get used to it; and then, his mind being calm and at ease, he may hope to be fairly represented in the picture.

It is said that young lovers look most amiable when thinking of their sweethearts; parents with thoughts fixed on their children, etc. There can be no doubt the thought, sentiment, or emotion which is uppermost at the instant, whether it be of love, fear, diffidence, kindness, curiosity, hate, revenge, cunning, devotion, etc., will be given to the picture. But if the person be entirely pas-

sive, as in sleep, then the leading traits of character, derived from the largest organs, will be given. A very close observer can frequently divine even the thoughts of the sitter, by his expression, as exhibited in his picture. We look for the time when this art shall be so perfected, that we may take likenesses instantaneously, when the subject may be entirely unconscious of the fact. Then we can get the *natural* expression, which will be as true to nature as in death.]

### QUEER FREAKS OF TYPE.

THE New York *Evening Post* is responsible for the following dish of mischances.

#### A "MAKE-UP" BLUNDER.

A laughable mistake is shown in the following mixing of two articles—one concerning a preacher, the other about the freaks of a mad dog—which occurred in a hurried "make-up" in a printing-office:

"Rev. James Thompson, rector of St. Andrew's church, preached to a large concourse of people on Sunday last. This was his last sermon. In a few weeks he will bid farewell to his congregation, as his physician advises him to cross the Atlantic. He exhorted his brethren and sisters, and after the conclusion of a short prayer, took a whim to cut up some frantic freaks. He ran up Timothy Street to the college. At this stage of the proceedings a couple of boys seized him and tied a tin kettle to his tail, and he again started. A great crowd collected, and for a time there was a grand scene of running and confusion. After a long race he was finally shot by a policeman."

[Whether the foregoing be fact or fancy we can not say, but here is a freak of the "make-up" which actually occurred in one of the principal cities of rebeldom not many years ago.

The various clergymen of the place were accustomed to preach, each in his turn, at the Orphan Asylum, due notice being always given in the city papers. Among the rest was Rev. Mr. —, who had the reputation of being the dullest and most prosy speaker in the city, and whom nobody would hear who could decently avoid it. One Saturday evening one of the principal dailies had the following item in its column of "Religious Notices":

#### "CAUTION!"

"Rev. Mr. — will preach at the Orphan Asylum at half-past ten to-morrow morning."

There was probably not a more amusing paragraph in that paper. The "head line" belonged to a notice which appeared below, warning the public against harboring or trusting a run-away wife.]

It is not stated whether the following item, which is said to have been printed once upon a time, was the result of inebriety on the part of the printer or of reporter:

"HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE.—Yesterday morning, at four o'clock P.M., a small man named Smith, with a heel in the hole of his trousers, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of suicide. The verdict of the inquest returned a jury that the deceased came to the fact in accordance with his death. He left a child and six small wives to lament the end of his unfortunate loss. In death we are in the midst of life."

#### THE POWER OF COMMAS.

In the Priory of Hamessa there dwelt a prior who was very liberal, and who caused these lines to be written over his door:

"Be open evermore, O, thou my door,  
To none be shut, to honest or to poor."

But after his death there succeeded him another, whose name was Raynhard, as greedy and covetous as the other was bountiful and liberal, who kept the same lines there still, changing nothing therein but one point, which made them run after this manner:

"Be open evermore, O, thou my door,  
To none, be shut to honest or to poor."

The following sentence from a recently written novel, shows the importance of punctuation:

"He enters on his head, his helmet on his feet, armed sandals upon his brow: there was a cloud in his right hand, his faithful sword in his eye, an angry glare he sat down."

#### OTHER MISTAKES.

A lad in a printing-office came upon the name of Hecate, occurring in a line like this:

"Shall reign the Hecate of the deepest hell."

The boy, thinking he had discovered an error, ran to the master printer and inquired eagerly whether there was an *e* in cat. "Why, no, you blockhead," was the reply. Away went the boy to the press-room and extracted the objectionable letter. But fancy the horror of both poet and publisher when the poem appeared with the line:

"Shall reign the He Cat of the deepest hell."

A newspaper some time ago gravely informed its readers that a rat descending the river came in contact with a steamboat, with such serious injury to the boat that great exertions were necessary to save it. It was a raft, and not a rat, descending the river.

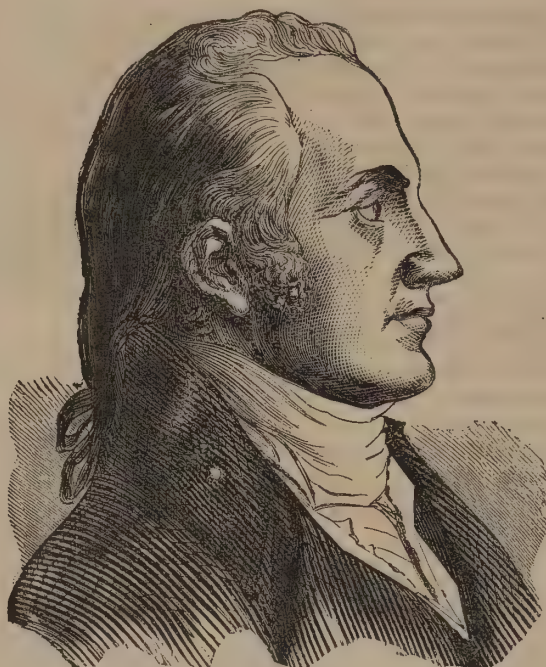
In the directions for conducting the Catholic service in a place in France, a shocking blunder once occurred in printing *calotte*, *culotte*. Now a *calotte* is an ecclesiastical cap or miter, while *culotte* means what would be known in drawing-room English as a gentlemen's small clothes. The sentence read, "Here the priest will take off his *culotte*."

### STRONG MEN.

STRENGTH of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existence—strong feelings, and strong command over them. Now we all very often mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, before whose frown domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake, because he has his own way in all things, we call him a strong man. The truth is, that he is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those that subdue him. And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we ever see a man receive a flagrant injury, and then reply quietly? That is a man spiritually strong. Or did we ever see a man in anguish stand as if carved out of a solid rock, mastering himself? or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked and yet restrain himself and forgive, those are the strong men, the spiritual heroes.

A PEDAGOGUE was about to flog a pupil for having said he was a fool, when the boy cried out, "Oh, don't! don't! I won't call you so any more! I'll never say what I think, again, in all the days of my life."





PORTRAIT OF AARON BURR.

**BURR AND JEFFERSON;  
OR, THE POLITICAL ADVENTURER AND THE  
POLITICAL PHILOSOPHER.**

PROBABLY there is not, in our American annals, a stronger contrast to be found, in character, in subsequent history, and in a "lasting and honorable remembrance among men," than we find between the President and Vice-President of the United States from the year 1801 to 1805.

Both were men of vast ability, of thorough and extensive culture; both deeply versed in the profession of the law; both early in life prominent in public affairs, and raised together, by the nation, to the highest position in the gift of the people. The one ranks now, as he did then, as the founder of Democracy, the first political philosopher of the age, and the greatest of American statesmen. The other, as the most brilliant failure in our annals, falling suddenly and forever from the zenith of his popularity and power, to linger in the horizon for thirty long, disastrous years, and finally to go out in darkness, "unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

Of renowned ancestry, of the highest culture, possessing the most brilliant intellectual, social, and personal endowments, in the highest place but one in the nation, who, in 1805, could have foreseen that to Aaron Burr the future was to be filled with humiliation, dishonor, neglect, and contumely? that for him were waiting prison, exile, execration, a name linked with that of Arnold, and after he had drained the cup to the dregs and gone down to dust, an earthly immortality of dishonor and reproach?

We are not of those who denounce this singularly amiable, unfortunate, and gifted man. Long and bitterly he expiated his errors and his guilt.

"If he was guilty, 'twas a grievous fault,  
And grievously hath Cæsar answered it."

But for the benefit of the young we would point

out his errors and defects whence flowed all his later misfortunes

The first and greatest calamity that Aaron Burr experienced was the loss, in early childhood, of every relative who might have exerted a strong moral influence over him, and implanted in his young heart the principles of virtue and morality. One can hardly believe that his father, the successful teacher and the honored divine, and his mother, the pious and devoted Esther Edwards, could have failed to have taught him to control and regulate his will, to have trained him in obedience to the laws of virtue and piety, and by example and by precept, by persuasion and compulsion, planted his footsteps in the paths of integrity and honesty and uprightness. But he never knew the warmth of parental love, never felt the fervor of parental solicitude, for his growth in "everything that is sincerely good and perfectly divine," for before he had fully passed the period of infancy, they were both in the grave. He was reared in the family of his uncle, Rev. Timothy Edwards, who, whatever may be thought of his theology, was certainly a poor tutor for Aaron, and he grew up to have his own way, with uncurbed will and freedom of action quite unrestrained. He was a brilliant scholar in his boyhood, and graduated with distinction at Princeton at the age of sixteen, and after spending some months in various and extensive reading, he determined to settle the theological difficulties which during his college course had given him some trouble. Accordingly he visited Dr. Bellamy, the Elisha upon whose shoulders the mantle of the great Jonathan Edwards had fallen, and spent several months in examining the gospel according to his illustrious grandfather. The result was his deliberate and final renunciation of Calvinism,—and with that of any and all systems of religious faith. From that time till the time of his death he avoided all religious disputes, and

seems to have put the whole subject of religion out of his mind.

By nature averse to philosophic discussion, and incapable of metaphysical speculation, the law of his life was action, action, action. As a boy, as a youth, as a soldier, as a lawyer, as a politician, this law reigned over him. In exile, in prison, wherever he was, Aaron Burr was the busiest of men. What now remains of those eighty-three years of ceaseless activity? The most brilliant and gifted of Americans since the Mayflower landed on our shores, living in the most important period of our national history, in which he bore a conspicuous part, why is his life but one long, loud warning to every young man in the land to shun the rocks on which he was wrecked? Name and fame, wealth, position, honor, all were his; but "one thing" he lacked—lacked totally, utterly, and forever—and for the lack of that one thing his fortunes declined, his friends forsook him, and his name in life and in death is linked with everlasting reproach and infamy—and that one thing was *principle*. We see this in every phase of his life. As a soldier he seems never to have been stimulated by the thought that he was fighting for the independence of his country; he never studied the *theory* of war, and never contributed a valuable *thought* upon the conduct of military affairs. The dangers, the activities, the glory of martial life fired his soul, and he was indeed the realization of the ideal soldier, vigilant, untiring, fearless, indomitable. As a lawyer, he never lost a case which he himself conducted; and he never accepted a case which he did not believe he could win. But he was versed in the practice of the law, and not in the elementary principles;—these he never studied. His aim was to become *expert*, not profound. As a politician, he staked everything on the success of his election, and he desired this purely for party and personal reasons, not for the welfare of the country, not for the more successful promulgation of political doctrines that he was persuaded would increase the prosperity and glory of the republic. As a man, he never could learn that honesty is the best policy, that veracity, integrity, and reliability are cardinal virtues, and lie at the very foundation of the social fabric.

Had he been content to remain in private life; had he not attempted, under the stimulus of personal and party motives only, to climb the giddy heights of popular promotion and power, he would probably never have provoked the enmity which finally resulted in his destruction and overwhelmed him with irremediable disaster and ruin. Up to this point in his history, Aaron Burr's record would compare favorably with that of the majority of his compeers. He had a spotless and brilliant reputation as a soldier; he was the acknowledged leader of the bar in the metropolis of the new republic with but one successful rival, Alexander Hamilton; he was a man of family, devoted to his wife and children, a model father, a tender husband, an indulgent master, unrivaled in social fascination and power, and dispensing the hospitalities of his fine establishment at "Richmond Hill" with courtly grace and lavish kindness. Happy for him if in this

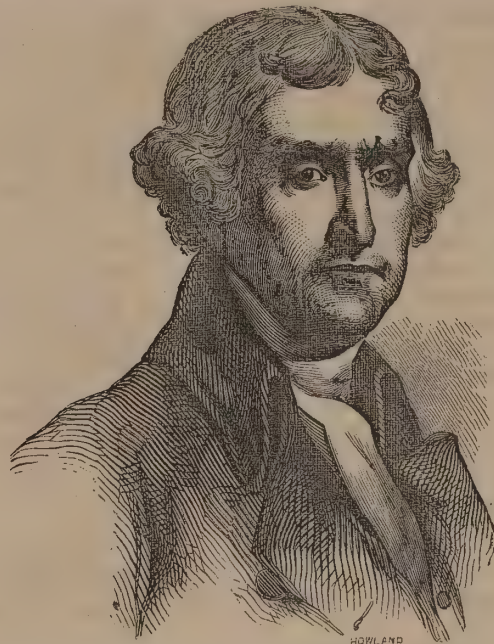


appropriate sphere he had been content to remain. In leaving this sphere was his fatal error.

The man who aspires to lasting political honor and influence must have strong political convictions based upon sound doctrines of political philosophy. He must understand thoroughly and well the foundations upon which all permanent governmental structures rest. Perhaps not one of the men that rendered the days of the Revolution illustrious answered so little to this description as Aaron Burr. Ever devoted to some acquisition, or to accomplish some immediate end, he gave himself no opportunity for discursive, uninterrupted thought. His mind never rested long enough upon a subject to play around it and take in its larger connections, its remoter relations with other subjects, and its relative position and value in the scale of thought. He flashed into the very heart of a subject, drew such conclusions as suited the purpose in hand, and they were invariably correct, and without considering their bearings in remoter relations, used them at once to accomplish his purposes. Truth absolute, truth as truth, he did not value but so far only as it served to bring about immediate ends. It is impossible that such a mind can have well-settled or clearly-defined principles of right or wrong, or fixed political convictions of any sort. These are the result of long-continued, patient reflection of carefully weighing in the impartial scale of pure reason the fundamental questions of life and action. Here Aaron Burr was wanting; and almost as sudden and overwhelming disasters fell upon him as upon the Babylonish king against whom "Tekeli" was writ in flame upon the palace wall.

What a contrast to him and his career do we find in the immortal writer of the Declaration of Independence!

Thomas Jefferson was essentially a man of thought. Rising above the views and prejudices of his times, he sought to ascertain the principles of right and justice which constitute the foundations of permanent and beneficent government among men. His conviction that all men are born free and equal, showed itself in the first resolution he offered in 1769, when elected to the Virginia House of Burgesses, looking to the emancipation of the slaves. Failing to accomplish this, he penned the well-known words, "I tremble when I remember God is just." This man, born in a slave State, and a slaveholder to the day of his death, was among the first of his time to demand the blessings of freedom and equality for the blacks; and it has taken nearly a century for the republic to "think up" to him. In 1773 we find him associated with the boldest and most active of his companions in opposition to Great Britain, but saying that he "was not thinking the old and leading members were up to the point of forwardness and zeal which the times required." No doubt until the day of his death he might have continued to use the same language. By some, even of his own party, he was considered visionary in many of his views, which are now proven to be sound and practical; and so fully has time established the justness of his conclusions and the clearness of his political foresight, that the *dicta* of Thomas Jefferson con-



PORTRAIT OF THOMAS JEFFERSON.

stitute a large portion of the Scriptures of Political Philosophy. "His mind was more distinguished for justness than for quickness, for comprehension than invention, and though not wanting in originality was still more remarkable for boldness."

Such a mind would find its natural sphere in deliberative assemblies, in councils, in Congressional halls rather than in the marshaling of armies or the fierce or bloody strife of the battlefield. The pen, mightier than the sword, was Jefferson's weapon, and in his master hand it was "mighty to the pulling down of strong holds." The ringing tones of the "Declaration" sounded over all the earth, proclaiming "liberty to the captive, the opening of prison doors to those that were bound," and ushered in the grandest era of the world. To him more than to any other one man are we indebted for the civil and religious liberty which we enjoy; he was the author of the statute of religious freedom which placed all denominations upon a basis of equality, and secured to every man the utmost liberty of religious worship.

The influence exerted upon him, as well as upon Aaron Burr and other leading spirits of the age, by the French Revolution was very great. During his stay in France he studied with no ordinary diligence and care the condition of her people, and not in courts and palaces alone, but in hovels and among the common people. We find him in his visits to the peasantry purposely taking his seat on the bed, and when the backs of the inmates were turned, feeling it to see what it was made of. "He looks into the pot on the fire to see what the peasants are to dine on, and with his own hand he feels and weighs the sorry morsels of black bread that mothers give their hungry children. His office of ambassador made him a resident of chateaus and a frequenter of courts, and he could see precisely

how much of natural right the puny seigneurs and stolid monseigneurs had to lord it over the sons of toil. The 'folly of heaping importance upon idiots' became exceedingly clear to Thomas Jefferson."

He returned to America more than ever confirmed in democratic principles, and in the earnest conviction of the essential equality of all men. When in 1801 he was raised to the Executive, he was in a position to make his convictions felt. The principles of his administration were economy, peace, simplicity. From 1790 to 1809 he was the soul of the Republican party, which with brief exceptions since his administration has retained the scepter of power.

The chief contrasts in the characters of these two great men as we have briefly sketched them may be resolved into three.

Burr's life was all action, and he thought only to act. Thinking was Jefferson's life, and he acted to carry out his thought.

Burr was animated solely by party and personal motives. Jefferson forgot himself in the promotion of the interests of his country and of mankind.

Burr had no social, political, moral, or religious principles; he was governed by maxims only. Jefferson in every relation and position of life was governed by principle based upon strong and earnest conviction.

We find as total and entire a contrast in the physique of these two remarkable men as in their characters. Aaron Burr was low of stature, five feet six inches in height, compactly and symmetrically framed, graceful in carriage, and of unsurpassed fascination in manners and address. His eyes were black, uncommonly brilliant and piercing, and his face molded in the lineaments of consummate manly beauty.

Thomas Jefferson was six feet two inches and a half in height, and loosely framed together. A



cotemporary, who saw him at Washington's second inauguration, speaks of his "animated countenance of a brick-red hue, his bright blue eye and foxy hair, his tall, gaunt, ungainly form and square shoulders." His manners were plain and simple but engaging, and when he was animated very pleasing and attractive.

There is the same contrast in their heads and faces as in the rest of their physique. In Burr all the perceptive organs are prominent, the reasoning organs are large, but inferior to the perceptions. "The strength of his reasoning faculties appeared conspicuous in consequence of his clearness of perception, sharpness of analysis, and policy of arrangement," and not because he had bestowed upon a subject long-continued, patient, logical thought. His executive faculties were all strong, as shown by the breadth of the head about the ears, so that he possessed an unusual degree of force, resolution, energy, spirit, and courage. His head, as a whole, was high, but contracted at the top. He was lacking in the upper side-head, the region of Caution, Conscientiousness, and Spirituality being feebly developed.

How different is the balance of Jefferson's head! Observe the breadth of the top-head (above the ears); observe, too, the fullness of his reflective organs, even while the perceptive are still so large. In the first we see flashing insight, intuitive conclusion, capacity for immediate and prompt action in every possible emergency, and the most exquisite refinement of perception; in the other, patient analysis, logical conclusion, far-reaching, profound, and patient thought, a purpose not looking so much to immediate ends as to remote and great permanent interests and results. Both were men of ceaseless activity, Jefferson not less than Burr. Jefferson was industrious; Burr was busy. Jefferson left many and great enduring monuments to his name and fame; Burr left nothing but a brilliant and bad reputation. We must place to his credit the fact that he was the first to recognize Andrew Jackson's ability and bring him before the public, which event resulted in the overthrow of the "Virginia dynasty." And probably his Mexican expedition has increased the development and extension of the Government in the Southwest more rapidly than would otherwise have been the case.

Among Colonel Burr's errors, and one vital in its influence on his later history, was his indifference to what others thought or said of him. Had Burr possessed more of that "decent respect to the opinions of mankind" to which the great author of the Declaration refers, and which prompted even Jefferson to write an anonymous vindication of his policy and his conduct when he was maligned by his enemies, much of the gloom that darkened his later years would have been prevented. And we must add to his list of errors his inability to regret. In part and as applied to circumstances beyond our control, Burr's philosophy was highly commendable, but as to unhappy results which flow from our own actions, regret is the first step toward repentance and reformation. When looking over his eighty years of pilgrimage he had at last a glimpse of a better

way. "If I had read Sterne more," said he, "and Voltaire less, the world would have been wide enough for me and Hamilton." He might have said with another hardly more gifted or less ill-starred than he,—

"The thorns which I have reaped are of the tree I planted; they have torn me,—and I bleed;  
I should have known what fruit would spring from such a seed."

The epitaphs of these two great men to the thoughtful mind are full of significance. Burr's was written by the hand of affection, and contains the noblest that even she could say of him. Jefferson's was written by himself, and found after his death among his papers.

#### AARON BURR:

Born February 5th, 1756;

Died September 14th, 1836.

A Colonel in the Army of the Revolution.

Vice-President of the United States from 1801 to 1805.

#### HERE LIES BURIED

THOMAS JEFFERSON,

Author of the Declaration of Independence,  
Of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom,  
And Father of the University of Virginia.

L. E. L.

WHAT IS *SALERATUS*.—Wood is burnt to ashes, ashes are lixiviated—lye is the result. Lye is evaporated by boiling—black salt is the residuum. The salt undergoes purification by fire, and the potash of commerce is obtained. By another process, we change potash into pearlsh. Now put these in sacks and place them over a distillery wash-tub, where the fermentation evolves carbonic acid gas, and the pearlsh absorbs it and is rendered solid, the product being heavier, whiter, and drier than the pearlsh. It is now *saleratus*. How much salts of lye and carbonic acid gas a human stomach can bear and remain healthy is a question for a *saleratus* eater. Some people say *saleratus* will not harm the stomach. Is it not a very palpable *lye*?

LOVE.—Love is the well-spring of all good. It is the overflowing fountain of every God-like act. Love is the soul of virtue. It is the spirit of every high and holy enterprise calculated to bless man. Love is of God. It is the image of God—"God is love." It acts the part of God in the lives and hearts of men. Love is the germ of moral excellence; the fullness and completeness of all the excellence of God. Where love is wanting, there can be no true good. Where love abounds, everything that is lovely will be found. It is only love that is needed to dry up the fountains of misery and change the dwellings of men throughout all nations of the earth into a vast paradise of joy.—*Rev. R. P. Stilwell.*

TRAINING DOGS.—In the course of some conversation in relation to dogs, Governor Anderson, of Ohio, related a Texan practice in training dogs with sheep. A pup is taken from its mother before its eyes are opened, and put with a ewe to suckle. After a few times the ewe becomes reconciled to the pup, which follows her like a lamb, grows up among and remains with the flock, and no wolf, man, or strange dog can come near the sheep, and the dog will bring the flock to the fold regularly at 7½ o'clock, if you habitually feed him at that hour.

## PROFANITY.

WHY will men "take the name of God in vain?" What possible advantage is to be gained by it? And yet this wanton, vulgar sin of profanity is evidently on the increase. Oaths fall upon the ears in the cars and at the corners of the street. The *North American Review* says well:

"There are among us not a few who feel that a simple assertion or plain statement of obvious facts will pass for nothing, unless they swear to its truth by all the names of the Deity, and blister their lips with every variety of hot and sulphurous oaths. If we observe such persons closely, we shall generally find that the fierceness of their profanity is in inverse ratio to the affluence of their ideas.

"We venture to affirm that the profanest men within the circle of your knowledge are all afflicted with a chronic weakness of the intellect. The utterance of an oath, though it may prevent a vacuum in sound, is no indication of sense. It requires no genius to swear. The reckless taking of sacred names in vain is as little characteristic of true independence of thought as it is of high moral culture. In this breathing and beautiful world, filled, as it were, with the presence of the Deity, and fragrant with its incense from a thousand altars of praise, it would be no servility should we catch the spirit of reverent worshippers, and illustrate in ourselves the sentiment that the 'Christian is the highest style of man.'"

THE "BOO-HOO" PARTY.—There are two parties in every community—nay, in every family. There are the "boo-hoos," or "cry-babies," always sniveling, snarling, whining, grunting, groaning, muttering, scolding, and "going on like all possessed." They are "out of office," and want to be *in*. They see nothing but certain destruction ahead, when *others* are at the helm. Governments are corrupt and oppressive. "The constitution is violated—by bad whisky and tobacco. Religion is only a cloak to cover up hypocritical wickedness. Reformers are only seeking self-aggrandizement. Teachers are only chattering pedagogues. Mechanics are bungling imitators. Artists mere "copyists." Poets are plagiarists. Merchants deal in shoddy. Grocers water their liquors and corporations their stocks. Steamboats and locomotives are only "infernal machines" intended to kill somebody. Lawyers are only "shysters." Doctors are "quacks." Surgeons are "butchers." Clergymen, only "poor parsons." Of course these objectors themselves are all right—the very pink of perfection—so amiable, so meek, and so modest! "Born great and good, how can they help it?"

And why should they not set themselves up as "bright and shining lights," before which all other lights are dim?

How different the joyous, hopeful, trusting spirit which looks on the bright side of life! One who blends justice with mercy, affection with chastity, economy with generosity, dignity with modesty, is a gem, especially if these qualities be combined with energy, enterprise, and executive-ness. There would be no finding fault, without good cause, in society composed of such characters. No croaking, no backbiting or slander- ing, but all would live in accordance with the Christian principles of FAITH, HOPE, and CHARITY.

Reader, where do *you* stand on this question? Are you among the boo-hoos? or are you among the hopefuls?



## ORIGIN OF COAL. VEGETABLE THEORY.

In a late number of the *JOURNAL* is an article on the "Origin of Coal," by Mr. Charles E. Townsend. This article rejects the vegetable origin of coal, and claims the mineral theory, and in doing so has done some violence to vegetable theorists. There are, however, a few difficulties in the way of the mineral theory that I propose to present, and then briefly allude to the violence done, but very briefly, as space in the *JOURNAL* is important.

It is a pretty generally received opinion among geologists that the matters of which this earth is composed were once gaseous, and were consolidated in course of time. Mr. Charles E. Townsend appears to be of that opinion, for he says, "All the elements which enter into vegetable composition must have had an existence prior to such organization, and why not therefore bitumen? and if so, then this compound element was once gaseous when all other elements of the globe were gaseous, but necessarily condensed with them and thus became a mineral, hence its dissemination and association with most of the rock formations." Now, assuming this theory of the elements of the globe to have been originally gaseous (and I shall not controvert it), this gaseous matter must in consolidating have been at a very high temperature, and as the surface cooled and formed a crust, that crust would contract and hence press upon the internal mass so as to break it up, and it would thus form and break up again and again. This will account why the lower-formed rocks are everywhere turned up on the edge, dislocated and thrown into every imaginable position wherever visible. Now we should remember that here must have been great heat, too much for such a material as bitumen to have had an existence, as it is highly inflammable, and hence it could not have come into existence until long after the primordial rocks were laid. Mr. Townsend admits heat to have been used in driving bitumen into springs, as he supposes, to form coal-beds, but this, remember, is long, long, long after the primordial rocks were laid down; and remember, too, that materials of which the Cambrian, Devonian, carboniferous, and all succeeding formations are composed, were produced by the wearing down and breaking up of the primordial formation, the original materials. Where, then, could bitumen have existed, if not in the primordial system? It would be unphilosophic to suppose its creation long after the other matters of the globe were created, unless it had its origin in vegetation, as most coal theorists maintain. Its being found in all the lower formations is easily accounted for, supposing it to have been produced from coal-beds, as they rest on granite, even as in Eastern Virginia, and may rest on any system beneath the carboniferous. It was, I believe, the great engineer Stephenson who first suggested the idea that "coal was bottled up sunlight," making sunlight the great motive power of this world. This idea is now becoming very general among philosophers and thinking men. Sunlight and electricity we now believe are the agents in decomposing carbonic acid in plants, and thus furnishing carbon for their structure. This is all the origin that we know of for carbon, and it may be asked, had there ever been any other? My reading does not discover any other, though I admit such reading is not very extensive. Where, then, could bitumen have had its origin but from plants, since it is almost entirely carbon. It will not be consistent philosophy to advocate its origin in a way different from what it now obtains. This writer errs repeatedly in his essay in saying that carbon is in the air, for such is not the fact; it is in the form of carbonic acid gas, and can only be converted into carbon but by decomposition through the aid of sunlight and electricity. Another fact has lately been brought to light, and it is very significant. Sunlight, when analyzed by passing through a prism, displays all the colors of the rainbow; and from gas tar, the refuse of the gas-works, chemists now extract coloring matter for every tint of the rainbow. Here is concentrated sunlight again analyzed producing the same colors; then must they not have had the same origin? The presumption is strong.

Mr. Townsend claims that vegetable theorists maintain that there must have been numerous ups and downs in depositing the coal-beds. Here he has done them injustice. They say that there have been ups and downs since the coal was deposited, but that was not necessary

for its deposition. In England, particularly, the beds have broken through, and raised, and sunk; some of them now lie below the ocean and the beds of rivers; and that they could not have been deposited there in the first place is clear under either theory.

The writer above referred to claims for the mineral theory "an easy flow of bitumen, when expelled from the rocks by internal heat, into estuaries and into water-courses, and concentrated submergencies, etc." We may well ask how could bitumen be spread over so many hundred of square miles or the coal-beds exist? for if there were enough to spread regularly, it would have been carried off by water, as we know that petroleum is lighter than water and would float away. Besides, it would take an immense amount of that to form solid matter enough for a thick bed of coal, there is so little solid matter in it; and if it were thicker than petroleum, it could not flow over so large an extent even as coal is found to be distributed.

Another difficulty: suppose a spring of bitumen lays down one layer of coal, and then a layer a hundred feet thick of mineral matter is deposited, does the spring cease to flow while this is being deposited, and then begin to flow again for the second vein of coal? If so, how does it rise up? for in the Cumberland coal-beds there are six beds of coal in about 800 feet in height. How did the spring act? Did it suspend its flow while the mineral matter was laid down, and then rise up so much higher and flow again for the next layer? that it did not flow while the mineral was being deposited is plain, for no bitumen is found between the coal-beds except in their immediate vicinity, where it might have saturated the soil above or below to some extent; the uppermost bed here is much the heavier, and there is appearance of upheaval or displacement. The same may be generally said of the coal-beds of the West; while the anthracite beds of Pennsylvania have been thrown and tilted into various positions, even to the bed being turned up and folding back on itself, as at Manch Chunk. There is just as much difficulty here with the bitumen idea as is tried to be made out with the vegetable theory—no more upheavals in the one case than the other.

But we think the vegetable theory has the advantage. There the vegetable matter accumulated and was preserved by water, as all admit that coal has been found in basins; and the fact that vegetable matter has been preserved for thousands of years, is proof that it may have been so; a layer of mineral matter was laid down, and a bed again for the growth and preservation of vegetables, and so on alternately through the whole system. The peat bogs of England and Ireland are some of them forty feet deep, and if they were covered up would make a very considerable bed of vegetable matter; and he would have more assurance than consideration who would assert that if that peat were covered up and subjected to heat and pressure as coal has been, it would not form coal. Indeed, peat has been subjected to heat and pressure, and artificial coal formed. Charles Lyell, in his travels in America, instanced the swamps of the Mississippi River as places where vegetable matter had been collected for many years, and considered them as an example of how vegetable matter might have been preserved until covered up, and he thought that if this matter were to be subjected to the same process that coal-beds have been, it would produce coal. This conclusion is strongly corroborated by the fact that peat when subjected to analysis does produce precisely the same substances, such as oil, tar, paraffine, etc., that the distillation of coal does. Factories were established some years ago, where the peat of Ireland was converted into these substances with profit. Now here is an argument in favor of the vegetable origin of coal not easily got over, for where two substances produce the same materials by analysis, the presumption is very strong of their having a similar origin.

Mr. Townsend makes many objections to the vegetable theory which are not supported by facts. He asserts that it required a large amount of "carbon in the atmosphere," and he thinks that this would be very stifling to the many animals whose remains attest their existence. Here, again, is his mistake. Hugh Miller, who has studied fossil remains more than any other writer that we know of, says that during the carboniferous era there were no land animals in existence except a few insects, and there were no foul feeders until just at the close of that era.

The remains of one mammalia, an animal resembling our opossum, was found, and the foot-prints of birds in the Connecticut Valley in the Lias, the last of the coal series.

There are difficulties in either case that we of this day, with our imperfect light, can hardly surmount, but this essay has enabled the vegetable theorists to get over one difficulty that not a little troubled them, and that is the fact of coal in high northern latitudes. The writer says that "internal heat was used to expel the bitumen from the rocks below, and causing it to flow out to form coal-beds. Now this "internal heat" must have continued all the while the coal-beds were forming, and that is admitted by all geologists to have extended to very lengthened series of years, and it also must have been universal, as coal is found from "the equator to the poles." Now, admitting this, the vegetable theorists ask no more to account for coal in Melville Island; for, be it remembered, the evidence is conclusive, that much more of the earth was covered with water than at present, and that mountain elevations were much less. Now "internal heat" sufficient to cause the bitumen to flow out must have caused the surface of the earth to be warmed, and this, again, would have given more warmth to the ocean. Look at the effect of the Gulf Stream in modifying the temperature of northern Europe, even as far as the shores of Norway, making the temperature as far inland as Petersburg, in latitude 60°, to be no lower than that of Quebec, in latitude 45°. We who are horticulturists know full well the value of bottom heat as well as that of warm air in promoting vegetation. Its value is incalculable.

There is another fact that we should look to in making up our minds as to what must have been the case in these very, very remote periods of time, and that is our imperfect knowledge of the then condition of things. Now, we of the present day could not believe by any course of reasoning known to us, based on the habits of the elephant, that that now tropical animal could have lived and flourished in northern Siberia, on the shores of the White Sea, in latitude 72°, but the vast number of their remains and tusks found there is proof positive that such was the fact; much of the ivory of commerce now comes from there. Is there any more inconsistency in supposing that plants even of tropical appearance should flourish in Melville Island, in latitude 75°, when the elephant flourished in northern Siberia, very nearly as far north. This difficulty is much lessened when we accept the "internal heat" theory of this writer, and he must not object if we claim it for our theory, for if it suit one it must the other, and we are well satisfied to rely on such evidence.

Mr. Townsend strongly asserts that bitumen is a mineral, but this may be doubted. All minerals on the surface of the earth, except a few of the precious metals, are believed to be oxides. By the more powerful effects of galvanism latterly introduced, many of them, as lime, the alkalies, silice, alumina, etc., have been proved to be oxides, and there is strong evidence that they all are. Now bitumen contains no oxygen, but is almost wholly carbon, and carbon, as before shown, can not exist except in connection with vegetation.

Many, very many of the objections urged against the vegetable theory by the writer above named may be set aside; some of them are not well considered, some may admit of a different interpretation and may be related, if space were allowed; but I am compelled to be brief. The readers of the *AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL* may compare the two. If, as is shown, the internal heat of the earth, when the first rocks were laid down, was so great as to prevent the possibility of so inflammable substance as bitumen to have been deposited, and all the other strata were derived from these, where could that substance come from? No carbon, as we are aware, was in existence until vegetation appeared. We read that herbs were created in the beginning, and they were endowed with a law that enabled them to extract carbon from the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere, and thus perpetuate their species through all time, but this could not take place until after the dry land appeared, and of course all the primordial formations must ere this have been deposited. Now vegetation is known to produce bitumen—the coniferæ all confirm this; and even so unpromising a substance as bog moss is proved by the analysis of peat to produce it; who, then, shall dare to say that vegetation could not produce the amount of bitumen now visible?

YARDLEY TAYLOR.



## NEW YORK, JUNE, 1866.

"If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolved to venture upon the dangerous precipice of telling unbiased truth, let him proclaim war with mankind—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men, they fall upon him with the iron hands of the law; if he tells them of virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with slander. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless, and this is the course I take myself."—*De Foe.*

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED is published monthly at \$2 a year in advance; single numbers, 20 cents. Please address, Messrs. FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

### TIMELY TOPICS.

**FEAR, FAITH, AND HOPE.**—Fear is a painful emotion excited in the mind by expectation of evil—an impression of impending danger. It is the result of unduly active Cautiousness and deficient Hope, giving rise to excessive solicitude in regard to matters real or imaginary. It excites gloomy forebodings in the susceptible, and really invites and paves the way to the dreaded misfortune. As Proctor hath well expressed it:

"The dread of evil is the worst of ill;  
A tyrant yet a rebel dragging down  
The clear-eyed judgment from its spiritual throne,  
And leagued with all the base and blacker thoughts,  
To overwhelm the soul."

Nothing in the world of mental phenomena conduces so much to human unhappiness as the sentiment of fear. He who weakly yields himself up to its influence becomes unmanly, tame, languid, and depressed in spirit, and his melancholy expression and listless manners cast a shadow on the social circle in which he moves. He finds neither comfort nor enjoyment in his home, friends, or employment; and if he finally succumbs to the fiend suggested by an overwrought imagination, it can not be wondered at. There is no more effectual way to become the victim of disease, accident, or suicide than by cherishing and nursing feelings of dread in regard to them. There are instances on record of men and women who have died from the effects of imagination. Nature has often proved subservient to the intense workings of the mind, and yielded to the demands of a diseased will.

In times of epidemic, or unusual mortality, or great public excitement, fear agitates the sensitive and impressionable

mind, and the panic-stricken generate and radiate panic.

In some, the mere mention of "death," or the name of one of his agencies, produces a perceptible tremor; and when painful statistics are commented upon in their hearing, they shrink from the recital with all the indications of strong emotion and distress. Now to such, at this time when—well, no matter what—the current literature of the day is replete with what we were about to communicate, at this time we wish to indicate how composure of mind and evenness of temper may be preserved in the midst of danger. The most important requisite is

**AN ABIDING FAITH.**—Through its benign influence,

"Nought shall prevail against us, or disturb  
Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold  
Is full of blessings."

The calm, unswerving trust in Providence which a truly Christian faith imparts is inestimably comfortable. How serenely can the devout soul contemplate a scene fraught (to the timid) with horror and imminent destruction! Contingencies do not disturb it—threatenings are but idle breezes.

It is said that during the July riots of 1863, a colored minister became the object upon which a party of desperadoes endeavored to wreak their fiendish malice. He fled to his home, followed by the howling ruffians. Once in the house, and the door closed, a short interval of quiet was given him. At first he thought to effect his escape from his persecutors by a back window; but "coming to himself" the next instant, he thought of his wife and children, and throwing himself on his knees in prayer, entreated the protection of that Saviour who can always "be touched with the feeling for man's infirmities." The execrations of the rioters outside now became louder and louder, and their assaults upon the house more fierce, but they had no longer any terror for him. Black man as he was, a representative of that race which had so lately become hateful to the excited rabble, he became composed and felt safe—safe in the hands of his God. Taking his wife by the hand, and bidding his children follow, he fearlessly opened the door in the face of the desperate crowd, and walked through their midst, unharmed, to a place of security.

Here was an answer to prayer. This is no fancy sketch, but a fact. A simple exercise of faith opened the way, and light came down to illuminate the dark path. Oh, the beauty of an abiding faith!

We should indeed try to realize the truth of these words of Him "who spake as never man spake." We should ever rise above our sorrows, griefs, and fears. Then the common occurrences of life—those things which are incident to human society—could not disturb our firm trust and confidence in the sure mercies of our heavenly Father.

While we do well to exercise faith, there is something needed in connection with that faith to inspire it with warmth, enthusiasm, and joy. That need is

**CHEERFUL HOPE.**—In fact, these two are co-ordinate.

Like love and friendship, these,  
A comely pair,  
What's done by one, the other  
Has a share.

Hope is the mainspring of human action, giving spirit, buoyancy, and sunshine to effort. How many spirits have been cheered through storm and gloom by a joyful expectancy! and while the despairing having sunk under the adverse circumstance, the hopeful has finally emerged into the bright daylight of peace, security, and happiness. It is Hope that sustains and encourages the oppressed and unfortunate, imparting a patient expectation of coming good. A ship founders at sea; barely time is given for the construction of a rude raft, upon which the crew may find an uncertain refuge, before the filling vessel sinks beneath the waves to rise no more. And now, as hour after hour and day after day wearily rolls on the wretched occupants of that slippery raft, saturated with the salt sea waves, and straining their eager eyes to catch the merest glimpse of an approaching sail, without food, without water to quench a devouring thirst, one by one yields to despair and drops off into an ocean grave. After five or six days, perhaps but one or two, out of twenty or more, are left to occupy the once crowded raft. Against experience, against probability, in the face of circumstances which seem to mock the very idea, still the survivors hope, hope, and in their hope find strength to cling



two or three days longer to their rude raft, until at last a friendly vessel appears on the horizon, makes for them, and picks them up. Hope kept them alive till thus rescued. We know not what Providence may have in store for us, but we can "hope for the best," "hope on and hope ever." And if our Hope be supported by a living Faith, dark, lowering Fear will have no terrors, no gloom for us. *Fear* agitates the soul; Faith begets a heavenly calm, with that serenity and resignation of spirit only known to the true believer.

The darkest cloud will have its silver lining, and we shall look beyond, away in perfect trust into the clear sunlight of heavenly love.

### EGOTISM.

"Egotism—*primarily*, the practice of too frequently using the word *I*. Hence, a speaking or writing much of one's self; self-praise, self-commendation; the act or practice of magnifying one's self, or making one's self of importance."—*Webster*.

EGOTISM becomes one of the most obnoxious and disgusting of human habits. It grows out of the worst of human vanities. I, I, I, I, I is the beginning, middle, and end of many otherwise passable and endurable persons. Fed from infancy on silly flattery, the poor, inflated egotist forgets his God and worships his own miserable shadow. When will these poor creatures learn that bombast is not courage, and that self-praise is only a disgrace? Parents are to some extent to blame for this condition or habit into which too many fall, and instead of judicious criticism and words of encouragement, they deal out fulsome flattery. "Oh, how pretty is this child with a pink ribbon!" "what pretty eyes!" "such a sweet mouth!" and "those shoes, how exquisite!" and "what a pretty dress!" "do look at the feathers!" and any quantity more of such nonsense which many people foolishly bestow on their children. This begets sensitiveness; sensitiveness precedes diffidence, or a sense of unworthiness without manliness, without dignity, and without weight of character; only stupid are interested by these boasters, to whom the old nursery rhyme is applicable, where

"Little Jack Horner sat in a corner  
Eating a Christmas pie,  
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,  
And said, 'What a brave boy am I!'"

EDITORS' VISITORS—A SALUTARY SYSTEM.—Upon the outer side of the door of the "sanctum sanctorum" in a newspaper office in Sydney, Australia, there is pasted a placard informing visitors that the editor can not be spoken to, unless paid for his time. Persons desiring an audience are invited to buy a ticket of admission at the door of the waiting-room—one hour costing ten shillings (British); half an hour, six shillings; fifteen minutes, three shillings. Intruders are unceremoniously told to go to the printer's youngest assistant, who sells the tickets. This system will commend itself to publishers and editors of newspapers in New York. Who will start it?—*Artisan*.

[Now this may do for Australia, or for "the old country," but it will not do for free America, where every one may do as he likes. Is it not perfectly delightful for an editor to receive calls from Thomas, Richard, and Henry, each of whom has a "new idea," and who would "explode" if he could not impart it to an editor? Then how convenient it is for visitors to overhaul the exchanges, borrow the magazines and new books, and "spin yarns" when the editor's brain aches, his mind on fire with a printer's "imp" asking for "copy," and the presses are waiting for the forms! Oh, it is exhilarating!]

## Communications.

Under this head we publish such voluntary contributions as we deem sufficiently interesting or suggestive to merit a place here, but without indorsing either the opinions or the alleged facts set forth.

### REVELATION AND SCIENCE. THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THEM.\*

MR. WELLS: The following outline view of this matter will be seen, I think, to cover the whole ground of controversy, and reveal the perfect harmony which exists between two great domains of truth, which have long been the points at issue of two contending parties, viz., the advocates of revelation on the one hand, and those of science on the other.

1st. It is self-evident that the created universe can contain nothing that did not first exist in some mode in the mind of the Creator. This universe is therefore a shadow and representative (true or inverted) of the Divine Mind.

2d. This universe comprises a world of created mind and a world of created matter.

3d. As the created mind, or man, is in the image and likeness of God, Genesis, Chap. I. (true or inverted), and as the material creation is also, as just seen, but a reflection of the Divine Mind (true or inverted), it follows—

4th. That the material creation, in its three kingdoms, mineral, vegetable, and animal, and in every subdivision of each of these, down to the most minute structure and phenomenon, is but an image of, and perfectly corresponds to, the human mind in all its endless diversity of feeling and thought. We see this perfect correspondence between mind and matter on the small scale of the individual; for a man's material body, being the outgrowth from his soul, is not only vivified by it, but thoroughly corresponds to it, represents it in visible form and sub-serves its will. And the same perfect correspondence between the mental and material may be seen if looked for on the vast scale of the entire universe. Here the world of nature holds precisely the same relation to the world of mind that the man's body does to his soul; the material element, in both cases, receiving life from the mental, corresponding to it, representing it, and serving it as a basis of action and support. This doctrine is new to the present age; but it is really a very old one, now raised from oblivion and destined to play a very prominent part in future science. Its truth was known to the wise among the ancients, who, from seeing that there is nothing in man that is not also found in the outer world, or that has not its answering shadow or counter-

\* In the JOURNAL for November, 1865, on page 156, we made the following offer:

"IN HARMONY WITH PHRENOLOGY.—Mr. C. D., of Henry, Illinois, claims that the Church of the New Jerusalem harmonizes with science and revelation, and that it is in perfect keeping with the spiritual and material nature of man. It will give us pleasure to publish, briefly, the arguments of the representatives of different churches on this point, not mere assertions, but real arguments, drawn from science and Scripture. We will give fifty lines of space, in this department, to any accredited clergymen who may wish to present the claims of his church as best answering the claims of science and the nature of man. We shall be glad to hear from the Catholic, the Protestant, Jew, Mohammedan, and Pagan. We would hear all sides, and choose the best."

In response to this a respected subscriber sends us the above article.

part in nature, called the latter the *macrocosm* or great universe, while man they called the *microcosm* or universe in miniature.

Now what is thus true of the whole material universe as being vivified by, corresponding to, and representing the universe of mind, is of course true of all its parts. In other words, each kind of mineral, of plant, of animal, with its peculiar properties and phenomena, is either the true or the inverted type of some element in the mind of man, or in the mind of the Creator himself, in whose image man was created, and whose image he must ever retain, no matter how dimmed or inverted it may become.

5th. Thus is mind represented in material objects; that is, *internal, mental, spiritual things are represented and made visible by outward, material things*; or, as St. Paul says, "The invisible things of God, from the creation of the world, are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made." (Romans i. 20.) And this revelation of the invisible things of God is made in successive stages or steps, each less clear and bright than the one preceding. Thus the image of the Creator nearest to himself is the human mind; the next remove is the human body, which, in all its parts and in all the functions of those parts, is the perfect image of the mind and its ever-active faculties; the next is seen in the modification and changes which mind and body conjointly produce in outward objects, for a man's character is seen in his work; the next reflection of mind is seen in those outward objects themselves, which constitute the universe of nature below man—the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms. The various animal tribes all represent the human mind, or prominent traits of it; so do all plants, but less distinctly; so do all mineral formations. In the great globe itself, as to its structure and movements, may be traced the most beautiful analogy to the development and movements of the mind; and this analogy is *not* fanciful, but real, and to one who sees it, no demonstrated proposition in Euclid can be plainer. All this *can not* be otherwise, if our first statement is true, viz., that nothing could have been created, or can be created, that has not its prototype in the mind of the Creator, and *must of necessity* therefore also represent something in the mind of man, who was made in the image and likeness of the Creator.

Thus is all creation, on its material side, in the human, animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, but an embodied representation in successively lower and lower forms of the endless diversity of faculties in the human soul. Outward nature is thus seen to be but one vast book, having sun, planets, minerals, plants, and animals for its letters and sentences—a book that contains wonderful revelations of the nature and destiny of the human soul, for it is the soul's shadow, cast at different distances, and which can be read intelligently only through a knowledge of the connection between the outward material sign (whether that sign be a horse, a tree, a rock) and the mental, spiritual idea of which such sign or outward object is the emblem. The process of comprehension is precisely the same as in the reading of an ordinary book, but on a stupendous scale. Printed books are *artificial* correspondences of the ideas which they embody and represent, the various languages giving each a different system of signs or emblems for the same thing. But creation is a book where the idea, and the material sign of the idea (as a horse, a tree, a river, etc.), are linked together in the eternal, *absolute* relation of cause and effect; the material sign being always the necessary and natural outbirth and consequence of the active condition of the mental world, just as a smile, or a frown, or a certain tone of voice is the necessary and natural outbirth of a certain mental state of the person who smiles, or frowns, or speaks. The form of the brain and skull, the features of the face, the mold of the body and limbs, the countless forms of the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms are all, without any exception, the actual correspondences of the mental ideas and states from whence they originate; and would have no existence if the mental states did not first exist. Hence Phrenology and Physiognomy are parts of the universal science of Correspondences, which embraces all science. Certain forms of brain, of feature, of body, etc., always indicate corresponding forms of the inward, mental life—for the correspondence or relation between inward and outward is invariable. But this outward manifestation of mind



is not limited to the human form and its expression. The soul throws itself yet farther outward, and, as said already, typifies itself in all the three kingdoms of nature, and thus the man is seen, and his character may be traced, still further outward, in the form and qualities of some of the members of those kingdoms. The lamb and the lion, the dove and the hawk, the fruit tree and the bramble, the polar ice and the tropics, in a word, the endlessly diversified realm of outward nature but effigies and bodies forth the endless diversity of human mind and character. This imaging of mind in nature can not be otherwise in the very nature of things.

We can now see something of the connection between nature and revelation, or between science and the Scriptures. The book of nature or the material creation exhibits one mode of the working of that great universal law above mentioned, viz., *that internal, mental, spiritual things render themselves visible and intelligible by clothing themselves with outward, material, sensuous forms*. The objects in nature, which is the book of the material creation, embody and represent Divine ideas and states (true or inverted) in the material forms of the three natural kingdoms—animal, vegetable, and mineral or inorganic. And these, as already stated, also embody and represent human ideas and mental states, because man is an image of God, true or inverted.

The Book of Revelation, or the inspired word of Scriptures, exhibits another mode of the activity of the same universal law. Here, Divine ideas and states (true or inverted), instead of being written out in the living, actual forms of the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, are written out in human language in which these same natural objects are copiously spoken of, with the addition of the narratives of the lives of individual men, and the events which transpired among a peculiar people, the Jews, as well as among the nations with whom they came in contact. But here the symbolism which we have seen to pertain to every object of outward creation (and to pertain by a sheer necessity inherent in the very nature of things) is by no means lost or given up. On the contrary, these literal outward events of Jewish history, and endless allusions to the objects and phenomena of the three kingdoms of nature, are presented by the Divine Author, in human language, *for the very purpose of effecting, by this very symbolism, that which could not possibly be effected without it, viz., the communication of spiritual truth, or truth relating to man's spiritual and immortal nature, under the veil of literal, sensuous ideas, drawn from the literal, outer world of physical objects*. When therefore such objects are mentioned in the Bible, *they treat of the mental and spiritual things in man, and not of natural things, though they appear to do so, because nature is such a shadow and counterpart of mind*. It is ignorance of this momentous fact, and of the existence and nature of this great and universal Law of Correspondence between spirit and matter everywhere, that occasions such interminable controversies in regard to the meaning of certain parts of Scripture, of which disputes that relating to the first chapter of Genesis is one of the most marked. Geologists and scientific men on one hand, and theologians on the other, supposing that the literal sense speaks of the creation of the globe and its animated tribes, have strained their ingenuity to the utmost to reconcile the statement of that literal sense with the stubborn facts of geology and astronomy, in the fear that unless such harmony could be clearly shown to exist (and shown in *their mode*), that revelation must succumb to the continual and incontrovertible developments of scientific research. In the absence of any satisfactory reconciliation between known facts of science and the statements of Genesis, men of science, here and there, surrender all belief in a written Divine revelation; while theologians, rightly holding such a revelation as the sheet-anchor of true religion, shut their eyes to scientific truth, dreading lest it should uproot their faith in that revelation. But let both parties dismiss, the one its doubts, the other its fears, for truth is never in conflict with itself.

For the reason already given, the first chapter of Genesis treats not at all of the outward, material creation, but of the beginning and successive appearance of the things of man's spiritual life; and it is because these things can be imaged only by the things of the outward creation (since this creation is the shadow of the soul), that

these outward things, seas, waters, land, grass, herb, tree, fish, fowl, beast, etc., are described as successively brought into being. Nothing is more true than that the inspired Word of Revelation is not, in any part of it, to teach man natural, physical science, or to give him a knowledge of the material world around him. To explore this, his senses and reasoning powers are amply adequate—it is their adapted province. But the Bible treats of and portrays in a marvelous, orderly, and connected series of delineations by the Divine Artist, the vast inner universe of the soul, describes its spiritual birth and development into angelic life through countless changes and trials, its varying attitudes toward God its central sun and life, or on the other hand are described the movements of the soul as it wanders away from this Divine Center until it revolves permanently in an orbit the center of which is the exclusive love of self and of all that is opposed to the Supreme Good. And in all this the Bible uses the objects of the outer universe of nature as the letters and symbols of its interior meaning.

Now the key which unlocks the literal sense of Scripture and allows it to open and display this interior significance is the Law of Correspondence between mental things and material things. The infant who interprets his mother's smile or frown does it by an intuitive sense or knowledge of this correspondence between the motions of the soul and the answering motions of its fleshy envelope, the face. The phrenologist and physiognomist use the same key of correspondence to unlock the hidden character from the outward form. He who reads a book does it by knowing the correspondence between the author's ideas and the language he uses. And so the reader of the Scriptures can reach the spiritual or inner sense contained in the literal (like the soul in the body) only by using the same law of correspondence which connects all natural objects whatever in all the kingdoms of outward nature with that inner significance and vast wealth of meaning of which such objects stand as the outward symbols. The true interpretation of Scripture is based upon the universality of this great Law of Correspondence. As a smile is invariably the outward symbol of a pleasant emotion, real or assumed; as a scowl invariably indicates an opposite feeling; as every tone of voice expresses its own mental emotion and no other; or as a broad and prominent forehead is the indication of intellect; a high head of large moral sentiment; a large and prominent back-head of warm social feelings; and a great development of the base of the brain of a corresponding force of the animal nature; as in all these cases the outward corresponds with mathematical accuracy to the inward, so does every object in nature—the sun, moon, and stars, sky, clouds, rain, all the changing seasons—all that constitutes the globe and diversifies its surface, as seas, rivers, mountains, valleys, plains, etc., every rock and the minerals that compose it; all things of the vegetable kingdom, grasses, shrubs, trees, leaves, flowers, fruit; everything in the animal kingdom; everything of man and his wants and labors, houses, clothing, furniture, labors of the farm, the factory, the mine; wars, battles, journeys; birth, marriage, death; in fine, every possible object and phenomenon that can be made the subject of human knowledge in this natural world, as it has its origin in the world of mind, is as much the symbol or correspondent of something in that mental world, and as exact, definite, and unchangeable a symbol and correspondent of that mental something (whether it be a form of love or hate, of truth or falsity), as a certain form of nose, or mouth, or chin, or forehead, or top or back head or base head, is an infallible correspondent of a certain form of mental character in the individual man, or a soft, gentle voice the symbol of a like disposition, or an angry tone or gesture, of an angry feeling.

Such is the connection between revelation and science. We say "connection" in conformity to popular usage; but this word conveys the idea of revelation and science being two distinct things. They are; but only to the mind that considers them so. But the fact is, that revelation and science are in essence but one and the same in a certain sense. We can not have a written revelation except *through science*, that is, as based on our knowledge of natural things, and the more extensive and minute is our knowledge of the objects and phenomena of nature, the more perfectly do they represent the spiritual truths of which they are the unavoidable symbols.

Divine revelation is thus not only made *through science*, but scientific knowledge becomes itself a revealer of spiritual truth, when we apply the Law of Correspondence, to extract from natural facts the spiritual facts which lie within them and to which they correspond. There is not a fact in the great circle of the sciences—in astronomy, in geology, in chemistry, in animal or vegetable physiology, etc.—that has not its twin *inner* fact complementary to some portion of man's inner and spiritual nature; just as, we say again, the changing features and tones of voice are the symbols and shadows of changing mental movements behind them. In this way *all science* contains religious truth, and all religious or spiritual truth may be seen mirrored in natural science, and supported by it, as by an immovable yet ever widening basis. It is simply the difference between inner and outer, or higher and lower, or soul and body. Thus the idea of the possibility of any conflict between Divine written revelation and the ever-multiplying discoveries of science is only absurd. Together, they (revelation and science) form but *one truth* with two sides, a spiritual and a material side, the perfect counterparts, or rather complements, of each other. And if the reader will listen to the statement, there was a time when no written word of revelation existed. There was no need of it, because men had then, from the innocence and holiness of their yet unperverted nature, an *intuitive* knowledge of this correspondence between the inner and outer of all the objects of creation. The Book of Creation was therefore to them the Book of Revelation also, in which they read spiritual facts as well as natural; traced the movements, states, and changes of the human soul in the phenomena of the outer universe. The mountain, the valley, the river, the sea, the tree, the flower, the tribes of living creatures, were to them all eloquent of high spiritual truths relating to the inner life of man. But the state of mankind underwent a change, and they consequently lost this power to read the outer world by correspondence, and then a written revelation was given, written under the same universal Law of Correspondence under which the outer world itself was created, and by the same Divine Author of both. In this written revelation natural events are arranged in such a manner as is best adapted to the purpose of such a revelation, the teachings of whose literal sense suffice for those who can accept no more, and whose spiritual sense will unfold more and more without end, in the degree that men are willing and able to understand and practice the truths it teaches. It is with the Book of Revelation just as it is with the Book of Creation, viz., that the deeper the mind can penetrate beneath the surface-properties of the objects of the latter, or beneath the literal sense of the former, new marvels and beauties will multiply at every step, revealing the fathomless Wisdom whence they flow.

We close this article with the statement of the following fact, which dwells all other arguments for the Divine authorship of Scripture. It is this:

Although the Scriptures consist of many portions written by different persons, who, with but a few exceptions, lived at different periods and were unknown to each other, yet any word having a certain and definite spiritual meaning in Genesis will be found to have the same spiritual sense in Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, etc., and in the last book of Revelation by St. John. Each of these books, thus opened in the spiritual sense of all the words composing it, will be found to possess a connected and complete statement of spiritual truth in itself. Names of men, of things, of places; the terms mountain, sea, valley, river, tree, grass, herb, fruit, seed, fowl, fish, beast, etc.; city, journey, war, king, people, etc., have precisely the same spiritual import in the first book of the Bible that they have in the last. The same key of correspondence that unlocks a profound and connected sense in Genesis, unlocks also a consistent and connected sense in the Apocalypse of St. John. Is it not overwhelmingly evident that a single mind, and that the Divine Mind, has presided over the formation of this Book of books, which thus transcends all human books, as much as a living man, a tree, or any other created object, which is a Divine work, transcends a statue, a picture, or other piece of merely human origin? In fact, without this internal spiritual sense within the literal, like the soul within the body, giving it life, form, and power, the Bible could not, *in the very nature of things*, be a Divine word.

Such are the views (barely touched upon) concerning the connection between a revelation and science for which the writer is indebted to the teachings of the great Swedish seer and senator, Emanuel Swedenborg, whose wonderful genius, whose depth and comprehensive grasp of thought has never been surpassed, and who will rise continually in the estimation of future times, in proportion as the world approaches his own high stand-point of outlook over the universe. From this lofty eminence he has given, as it were, an outline map of the great realm of Being, and laid bare, in a measure, the roots of creation.

W. H. M.



## Literary Notices.

[All works noticed in THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL may be ordered from this office at prices annexed.]

**A TEXT-BOOK ON ANATOMY, PHYSIOLOGY, AND HYGIENE.** For the use of Schools and Families. By John C. Draper, M.D., with 170 illustrations. 8vo., pp., xv., 300. Cloth, \$3 50.

An excellent work of its kind, presenting the subjects treated of in a condensed but clearly written form. We would, however, beg leave to differ from a certain statement which Dr. Draper makes in Lecture XXX., viz.: "In the works on Phrenology the cerebellum is supposed to be the seat of the sexual passions; but this is not the case, for a large part of the organ may be destroyed without injury to the procreative power." Perhaps the remarks of Andrew Boardman, M.D., of New York, in his excellent "Defence of Phrenology," may apply here, that "These words are susceptible of being interpreted as an acknowledgment of the Professor's ignorance of the subject and his consequent incompetency to decide; or as an intimation that he has exhausted the inquiry, that he is familiar with all that is known relating to the matter, and that there exists not a single fact which tends to evince such connection."

Now, in order to show that the cerebellum is the seat of the reproductive instinct, Phrenology has a mass of incontestable testimony in the way of facts. To overthrow such evidence, a vast amount of factitious testimony must be adduced by the party opposing our theory. If Professor Draper has any such testimony to offer in contravention of the position taken by Gall, Spurzheim, Combe, Vimont, Broussais, Boardman, and others, we will give it a fair consideration. Mere assertions go for nothing with us.

Phrenology was established inductively, and that, too, against the strongest opposition that could be brought to bear by scientific men. Most of whom were afterward convinced of its truth through the force of the facts their antagonism had elicited. Therefore we would say, in the language of Prince Henry to Falstaff—

"Your reasons, Jack, your reasons."

**WASHINGTON AND HIS MASONIC COMPERS:** being a Minute and Comprehensive Memoir of Washington's Masonic Life. By Sidney Hayden, with a Masonic Portrait of Washington and other Engravings. New York: Masonic Publishing and Manufacturing Co. 1866. 12mo. Cloth, \$2 50.

The materials out of which this interesting and instructive volume has been prepared were drawn from original Masonic records, many of which have never before been published, interwoven with and embracing the interesting points in Washington's domestic, military, and civil history, which illustrate his Masonic acts and virtues, each given in chronological order.

The fine steel-plate portrait of Washington, clothed as a Past Master, is a faithful copy of the Original Masonic Portrait of Washington, belonging to Alexandria Washington Lodge, No. 22, at Alexandria, Va.

**THE SIGNET OF KING SOLOMON; OR, THE FREEMASON'S DAUGHTER.** By Aug. C. L. Arnold, LL.D. New York: Masonic Publishing and Manufacturing Co. 1866. 1 vol. 12mo. Cloth, pp. 288, \$1 50.

This is an attempt, and not altogether an unsuccessful one, to illustrate through the medium of fiction the principles of the institution of Masonry, or, rather, to reveal its high and glorious ideal. Its moral tone is elevated, and it can have no other than a good influence, whatever the reader may think of the Order in whose interests, primarily, it was written. The story is an interesting one, and well told.

**LIFE OF EMANUEL SWEDENBORG;** together with a Brief Synopsis of his Writings. By William White, with an Introduction by B. F. Barrett. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. New York: James Müller. 1866. 1 vol. 16mo. Cloth, pp. 272, \$1 50.

This is an excellent biography of one of the most remarkable men that the world has ever produced, and may be read with profit as it certainly will be read with interest by religionists and philosophers alike, whatever their sect or school. It is not our purpose to express

here any opinion in regard to the theological views promulgated by Swedenborg, but it is simply an act of justice to one who is too little known and too generally misunderstood to say that he was not only a man of very great intellectual ability and profound learning, but of the most exalted moral sentiments and the most blameless life. Mr. White's work will make this statement clear to all who will peruse it, as we recommend all to do who have the opportunity.

**POETRY, LYRICAL, NARRATIVE, AND SATIRICAL, OF THE CIVIL WAR.** Selected and edited by Richard Grant White. New York: American News Company. 1866. 1 vol. 16mo. Cloth, pp. 234, \$2 50.

Externally this is a very beautiful volume. Of its contents little need be said, except that it represents very fairly the poetry of the war, embracing a few very good poems, a larger number of very bad ones, and the usual proportion of such verses as have very little character, either good or bad. It contains in an appendix a collection of the most popular "Confederate" songs and ballads, including "My Maryland" and the "Conquered Banner." Put such books on your shelves, if you will, but let their contents be forgotten! Give us now, oh, poets, songs of peace and conciliation!

**BACON'S DESCRIPTIVE HAND-BOOK OF AMERICA, AND TRAVELER'S GUIDE,** comprising History, Geography, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, Railways, Mining, Finance, Government, Politics, Education, Religion, Characteristics of the People, Public Lands, Laws, etc. Edited by G. W. Bacon and W. G. Larkins. London: Bacon & Co., 48 Paternoster Row. New York: Fowler and Wells.

This work, containing about 300 pages, now in press in London, will soon be issued in New York. It will give the Geography, Geology, Zoology, Botany, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, Mining, Petroleum, Public Lands, The Homestead Bill; Government, Executive, Legislative, Judicial; Population, Naturalization, Suffrage Laws, Patent Laws, Marriage Laws, Railways, Canals, Finance, Banking, Army and Navy, Tariff, Revenue, Public Debt, National Securities, Education, Religion, The Press, Characteristics of the People. \$1 50.

**DE BOW'S REVIEW.**—We are glad to see this old and well-known commercial, agricultural, and industrial monthly re-established on a national basis, and promising to do good service in promoting the prosperity of the whole country. Its editor, Mr. J. D. B. De Bow, has no superior in his chosen sphere, and is particularly well informed in regard to the condition and resources of the Southern States, about which so much interest is now felt. The May number is a particularly interesting and valuable one. Published in New York, and Nashville, Tenn., at \$6 a year.

**THIRTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY** in the City of New York. February, 1866.

This interesting pamphlet well repays the reader. The amount of good done for homeless and friendless children by the efficient officers and agents of this Society is inestimable. An appendix containing letters from children helped to situations, and from employers testifying to the material service done them by the Society in obtaining help for them, is printed with the report.

**ASPHODEL.** Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston. 12mo., pp. 224.

This book, although a novel, yet, like most of the well-bound volumes given to the world by these eminent publishers, possesses the rare merit of a chaste and highly moral tone. The deep mysterious yearnings of misunderstood affection are described with rare didactic power. We almost think ourselves reading a volume of poetry instead of staid and manly prose. The book is well calculated to please the most delicate taste.

**ASIATIC CHOLERA.** By F. A. Burrall, M.D. New York: William Wood & Co. 12mo. Fancy cloth, \$1 50.

This appears to be a calm, dispassionate treatise on that dread pestilence which now claims so much of public attention. Facts and observations are carefully adduced in support of the view taken by the author, and specific suggestions offered in regard to modes of treatment.

**INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE** in a Commercial, Social, Sanitary, and Humanizing point of view; being a paper read before the American Geographical and Statistical Society. By J. Disturnell, member of the above Society, etc. Also a paper on the INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE IN THE EQUATORIAL REGIONS, read before the "New York Association for the Advancement of Science and Art," March 1, 1866. Accompanied by a map of the world, showing the most important isothermal lines. By the same author. Published by D. Van Nostrand, New York. Quarto pamphlet of 32 pp. \$1.

The title of these interesting papers very fully describes their character, and to those who would obtain some clear and accurate information, without wading through ponderous scientific treatises the main feature of which is tautology, we commend them.

**THE CONCILIATOR; being a Serious Inquiry** into, and a Rational Elucidation of the Means of Salvation; showing the Way to Reconcile Man to Man, and all Men to God. By Samuel Keese. New York: James Egbert, printer. 1866. pp. 40. Paper.

A religious tract arranged in catechetical form, thus more clearly defining the views of the author upon the great plan of human salvation. Taken altogether, a good book.

**CHRIST AND THE PEOPLE.** By A. B. Child, M.D., author of "Whatever Is, Is Right," "A B C of Life," etc. Boston: William White & Co., 153 Washington Street. 1866.

Another book from the facile pen of a high-minded author. He is intensely radical, but as his radicalism is of a high ethical order, and the doctrines put forth of a pure religious tone, we can not well avoid sympathizing with them. The antitheses of chapter third, wherein Justice and Charity are discussed, are forcibly enunciated.

**CIVIL THEOLOGY, and an Opening of** Heaven, and Unlocking of the Book of Revelation, and of other Dark Figures by the Nature and Figurative Use of the Seven Spirits of God, and by a System of Figurative Communication given for the Temporal Reign of Christ. Published by the author, Leonard B. Vickers, New York. Cloth, 12mo., pp. 311. \$1 50.

Certainly not an uncivil book, and in its treatment of the high and holy subjects under consideration gives us a look into spiritual theology.

**TRANSACTIONS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY** for the year 1865. Philadelphia. Published at the Gardener's Monthly office. 8vo., pp. 96. Paper.

Those interested in the garden and hot-house will find some valuable information in the several essays presented in this pamphlet. The report on Entomology is in itself an important feature of the annual.

**MEMOIR OF THE REV. WM. METCALFE,** D.D., late minister of the Bible Christian Church, Philadelphia. By his son, Rev. Joseph Metcalfe. Philadelphia: J. L. Capen. Paper, pp. 35.

A brief but striking biography of an earnest minister—a moral and religious reformer.

**MANUAL OF INSTRUCTION** for an Improved Method of Building with Concrete, or How to Make the Best House at the Least Cost. By S. T. Fowler, the inventor.

Contains much useful information to those about to build, and whose means are limited. Paper, 25 cents.

**CHARACTER AND ITS EXTERNAL SIGNS—** Illustrated. By J. C. Smith, Member of the Phrenological Association of Edinburgh. Cloth, 75 cents.

Here we have in brief the leading doctrine of Phrenology, with opinions of distinguished physiologists and anatomists in reference to it. We know of no small volume which is so effectually the *multum in parvo* of Phrenology.

**THE MINIATURE FRUIT GARDEN; OR, the Culture of** Pyramidal and Bush Fruit Trees. By Thomas Rivers. New York: Orange Judd & Co. 8vo., pp. x., 133. Cloth, \$1 25.

This work needs but the name of Rivers, the well-known author of treatises on Pomology to give it currency and approval. The cuts of fruit trees, and the novel adaptations of which the pear and apple are shown to be susceptible, can not fail to be of value to the fruitor or nurseryman. While reading this and similar works, we long for the green fields and verdant lawns of the country where we might engage in that most delightful of manual employments, agriculture.



**COMPARATIVE PHYSIOGNOMY; or, Resemblances between Man and Animals.** By J. W. Redfield, M.D. Illustrated. Octavo. Pp. 334. Price \$3. New York: W. J. Widdleton.

A new edition—not revised—from the old stereotyped plates of this book, published fourteen years ago—some time out of print—is again in the market. As a mere curiosity it is interesting, but it makes no claims to science, nor does it give any rules by which to judge character. Dr. Redfield wrote a pamphlet more recently, we think, which had some value; but this is a mere fancy affair.

**THE MOTHER'S REQUEST; or, Ballyshan Castle.** By Shulah. New York: N. Tibbals, publisher. 12mo., pp. 355. Cloth, \$1 25.

A religious story founded on fact—at least so the profane alleges, and we would not think otherwise. The *morale* of the volume is excellent, and it can not be read carefully without resultant spiritual profit to the reader. The language is earnest, and very free from sectarian partiality.

**NEW BOOK OF FLOWERS.** By Joseph Breck. Newly Electrotyped and Illustrated. New York: Orange Judd & Co. 12mo., pp. xii., 480. Cloth, \$2.

Although one would not find so many illustrations of the floral kingdom, on opening this neat volume, as he would be led to expect from the title, yet the advice to horticulturists and others who love flowers enough to take some pains in their culture, is important. The author has incorporated with the special information in regard to the five or six hundred varieties described, valuable hints on the vitality and planting of seeds, selection of flowering plants, construction of bouquets, etc. If the few illustrations given had a little more color than plain black, the book would have a more attractive appearance.

**MYSTERIES OF BEE-KEEPING EXPLAINED**—Containing the Result of Thirty-five Years' Experience, and Directions for Using the Movable Comb and Box-Hive, together with the most Approved Methods of Propagating the Italian Bee. By M. Quinby, Practical Bee-Keeper. New Stereotyped and Illustrated Edition. New York: Orange Judd & Co. 12mo., pp. 348. Cloth, \$1 75.

To those who are interested in the "little busy bee," as keepers of large or small apiaries, and to those who appreciate the delicious qualities of good honey, this book in its new dress will prove profitable and entertaining. The information which has been gathered of the honey-bee, its physiology, habits, etc., is surprising, but only one instance of the valuable results of careful observation and study.

**ON WAKEFULNESS—**with an Introductory Chapter on the Physiology of Sleep. By William A. Hammond, M.D. 8vo. Cloth, \$1 25.

A good book for the perusal, especially, of those who are impairing their vital and mental functions by insufficient repose. They who spend many of the hours of night in conviviality, or in burning the oil of study, should read this book.

**NEW MUSIC.**—We have received the following choice pieces of music from Mr. Frederick Blume, 208 Bowery. "Come Sing to Me Again," song and chorus, price 30 cents; "The Noontide Dream," a serenade, arranged for guitar and piano, 30 and 35 cents; Pearls of Melody, "The Haunting Thought," a song, quite pretty, 40 cents; "Wearin' of the Green," instrumental, 30 cents; "Twilight Dreams," waltz, 35 cents. The Excelsior Music Book for violin, flute, cornet, clarinet, etc., in numbers. No. 1, price 15 cents.

Messrs. Root & Cady, the enterprising music dealers of Chicago, send us the following new publications: "The Robin," a collection of music for day and Sunday schools, etc., by Messrs. Root & Hanby, price 18 cents; "The Musical Fountain," a collection of Temperance and social music, price 18 cents; "Lillie of the Snow-storm," a pathetic ballad, 30 cents; "The Firemen's Marching Song," 30 cents; "At the Golden Gate," a ballad, 35 cents; "Andy Veto," a comic rhyme, 30 cents; "Engaged," or, Laura! Laura! Frederick's Como, song, 30 cents; "Souvenir de l'Africaine," waltz, instrumental, 50 cents; Grand Instrumental Medley from Root and Cady's popular publications, by Robjohn, 50 cents; "The Heather Bells," by J. M. Wehli, 75 cents;

"The Rivulet—Le Ruisseau," by James M. Wehli, \$1; "Daylight," by Blind Tom, 40 cents; "The Battle of Manassas," by Blind Tom, 75 cents; "Christmas Chime, Carol, and Hymn," descriptive, 35 cents; "Cattle Bell at Evening," instrumental, 50 cents; "Gala Day," a rejoicing for the piano, 50 cents.

**THE GALAXY** is an elegant magazine, conducted by the Messrs. Church, who have had experience in the publication of serials. That the "Galaxy" will become a favorite with discriminating readers, we have no doubt. Send for a number.

**THE JEWISH MESSENGER.**—Intolerance is anything but a Christian virtue. Yet how many professed Christians speak of the Jews with opprobrium? Are they not as sincere in their convictions as others? What do we Protestant Christians know of this people? Do we attend their churches or synagogues? Do we read their publications? We presume *The Jewish Messenger*, advertised in the A. P. J., would be a rare curiosity to most of our readers, and yet it is a handsome weekly, now in its nineteenth volume, devoted to Religion—Jewish—Literature, Art, etc. We have found it not only instructive, but alive to the interests of our country, and, of course, to the education and building up of the Jewish religion. It claims to be "a messenger of good-tidings, publishing salvation."

**THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE ENLARGED.**—This journal recently celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary by enlarging its pages, and improving its appearance. It is now one of the largest and handsomest journals in America. Need we speak of its contents? Is it not enough to state that Horace Greeley is its editor? Him of the *New-Yorker* thirty years ago, and of "The Log Cabin," and of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." Him of all the "isms," "ologies," and "crotchets," after which everybody is sure to run. Him with an old hat, a white coat, with one boot and one shoe. Him with a big head, and something in it. But who has not seen Horace? Horace with his entire wardrobe tied up in a cotton pocket-handkerchief going forth in the world to seek his fortune? Horace Greeley the editor? Hon. Horace Greeley, member of Congress? Well, it is the same. But how he has grown! How the *Tribune* has grown! How the country has developed! "We take the *Tribune*." "We advertise in the *Tribune*."

**THE EVENING POST.**—Among the "pillars of the New York press," the *Post* stands at the head. One of the best recommendations which can be made in its favor is the fact that it presents an unbroken file for more than sixty years. Nor is this its chief merit—save as an evidence of its stability; but it combines the wisdom of age and experience with all the zeal and vigor of youth. We have read its daily issues for twenty-five years, and have found it always in the lead in every good work—quite in advance of its party—indeed, above mere party interests—aiming at the public good. It is not like some of our city papers, "made to sell," but rather to instruct, improve, and to benefit. It is loyal and reformatory, advocating the best interests of the nation and of humanity. Read its prospectus.



**HOW TO SWIM.**—We have a little book entitled *THE SWIMMER'S GUIDE*, illustrated with several engravings, showing all the "attitudes" in learning

this useful, healthful, and interesting art. Besides these, it contains those most sensible "HINTS TO SWIMMERS," by Dr. Benjamin Franklin. Also the effects of bathing on health; times and places for swimming; aids in learning to swim; the cramp; entering the water; striking out; diving or plunging; swimming in deep water; treading water; thrusting; floating; artificial aids; swimming under water; dog-fashion; on the back, etc. With remarks on the causes of drowning; how to save persons from drowning; resuscitating the drowned; and all that is necessary for a person to know, preparatory to leaping into river, lake, or sea. This little "Swimmer's Guide" is sent by post for 25 cents. Address this office.

## New Books.

**THE GENIUS OF EDMUND BURKE.** By J. L. Batchelder. 12mo., pp. 55. 85 cents.

**HISTORY OF A LAWSUIT; or a Treatise on the Practice in Suits and Proceedings of every Description, from the beginning to the end in Courts of Law.** By Abraham Caruthers. 8vo. Sheep, \$11.

**GRANT AND HIS CAMPAIGNS.** A Military Biography. Portraits and Maps. 8vo., pp. 512. Cloth, \$4.

**INDIAN CORN; ITS VALUE, CULTURE, AND USES.** By Edward Enfield. 12mo., pp. 308. Cloth, \$2.

**MEDICAL ELECTRICITY.** Embracing Electro-Physiology and Electricity as a Therapeutic, with special reference to Practical Medicine, showing the most Improved Apparatus, Methods, and Rules for the Medical Uses of Electricity in the Treatment of Nervous Diseases. Third Edition, revised and illustrated. 8vo., pp. 1,103. Cloth, \$6 50.

**THE HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the English Invasion.** By the Rev. Geoffrey Keating, D.D. Translated from the original Gaelic, and copiously annotated by John O'Mahony. With a map. 8vo., pp. 746. Cloth, \$4 50.

**HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** By Harriet Martineau. 4 vols. Cloth, \$12.

**NEWMAN'S MANUAL OF HARMONIOUS COLORING,** as applied to Photography. Together with valuable papers on Lighting and Posing the Sitter. Edited, with a preliminary chapter on Obtaining Harmonious Negatives, and with notes, by M. Cary Lea. 12mo., pp. 148. Paper, 80 cents.

**THE MILLER'S, MILLWRIGHT'S, AND ENGINEER'S GUIDE.** By Henry Pallett. Illustrations. 12mo., pp. 286. Cloth, \$3 50.

**THE GENERAL AHIMAN REZON AND FREEMASON'S GUIDE.** Containing Monitorial Instructions in the Degrees of Entered Apprentice, Fellow-Craft, and Master Mason. Together with the Ceremonies of Consecration and Dedication of New Lodges, Installation of Grand and Subordinate Officers, etc., etc. By Daniel Sickles, 33°. 12mo., pp. 408. New York. Cloth, \$1 75.

**A SMALLER CLASSICAL DICTIONARY OF Biography, Mythology, and Geography.** By Rev. Wm. Smith. LL.D. 12mo., pp. 364. Cloth, \$3 50.

**A DICTIONARY OF SCIENCE, LITERATURE, AND ART.** Comprising the Definitions and Derivations of the Scientific Terms in General Use, together with the History and Descriptions of the Scientific Principles of nearly every Branch of Human Knowledge. Edited by W. T. Brande, D.C.L., F.R.S.L., and the Rev. George W. Cox, M.A. In 3 vols. Vol. 2. 8vo., pp. 952. \$8.

**FAR OFF; OR, ASIA DESCRIBED.** With anecdotes and numerous illustrations. Part I. By the author of "Peep o' Day," etc., etc. Twenty-sixth Thousand. Fcap. 8vo., pp. xvi., 395. \$1 50.

**SYMPTOMS AND TREATMENT OF THE CATTLE PLAGUE,** with a sketch of its History and Progress. 8vo., sd., pp. 69. Foot (Arthur Wyne, M.D.). \$1.

**GENTLE LIFE (The).** Essays in Aid of the Formation of Character. Seventh Edition. 8m. post. 8vo., pp. vii., 312. \$2 25.

**ON THE ANATOMY OF VERTEBRATES.** Vol. 2. Birds and Mammals. Illustrated. By Richard Owen, F.R.S. 8vo., pp. viii., 502. \$8.

**GEOLOGY FOR GENERAL READERS.** A series of popular sketches in Geology and Paleontology. By David Page, F.R.S.E., F.G.S. Post. 8vo., pp. xv., 268. \$2.



## To our Correspondents.

QUESTIONS OF "GENERAL INTEREST" will be answered in this department. We have no space to gratify mere idle curiosity. Questions of personal interest will be promptly answered by letter. If questions be brief, and distinctly stated, we will try to respond in the "next number." Your "BEST THOUGHTS" solicited.

AN ORDER FOR BOOKS, JOURNALS, etc., must be written on a sheet by itself. Questions for this department—TO CORRESPONDENTS—and communications for the Editor, must be written on SEPARATE SLIPS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Owing to the crowded state of our columns generally, and the pressure upon this department in particular, we shall be compelled hereafter to decline all questions relating to subjects not properly coming within the scope of this JOURNAL. Queries relating to PHYSIOLOGY, PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, and ANTHROPOLOGY, or the general SCIENCE OF MAN, will still be in order, provided they shall be deemed of GENERAL INTEREST. Write your question plainly on a SEPARATE SLIP OF PAPER, and send us only ONE at a time.

### A MARKED DISTINCTION.—

What distinction do you draw between Conscientiousness and Spirituality, so far as relates to the sense of right and wrong, in a person having them both large? You say that a person with Spirituality large is forewarned of danger and led by spiritual intuitions into the right way. Does this refer to moral conduct, and not to external affairs?

Ans. The first branch of your question surprises us. If you will read the definition of Conscientiousness in the Self-Instructor, or in any other work on Phrenology, you will see that Conscientiousness is defined "moral principle, integrity, perception and love of right, love of justice, regard for duty, etc." That definition is square and substantial. The definition of Spirituality is "faith, prescience, the 'light within,' perception and feeling of the spiritual." We think here is a broad and well-defined distinction. The second branch of your question does not refer so much to right and wrong as to what is best, not with reference to personal danger simply, though that is involved; but there is a class of phenomena in which persons with a peculiarly sensitive and strong Spirituality seem to be impressed to go here and there, to do this or refrain from that, not always nor chiefly perhaps where bodily harm is involved, though often these are included in the spiritual guidings and intuitions referred to, but mainly to questions of a moral and spiritual character. One who has Spirituality and Conscientiousness both large will have active faith, a quick and ready sense of the spiritual and the intuitive, and also a firm and steadfast love of justice, righteousness, and truth. But the way to study these qualities is to do it in respect to persons in whom one is strong and the other weak. The way to study the elements of green is to study the blue and the yellow separately, out of which, when combined, green is produced. A man with large Conscientiousness and small Spirituality will be rigid and honest but very literal in all his religious manifestations, will accordingly reduce his form of belief down to the shortest and most terse statement of ethical duty, and he is one of the men who will not follow after wild fancies and religious enthusiasms. One in whom

Spirituality is large and Conscientiousness deficient will "see visions and dream dreams;" will live in the realm of the spiritual; will have faith strong, and perhaps be superstitious, but lack the common ethics of every-day duty; will be pious, having Veneration well developed, but with weak Conscientiousness will be deficient in honesty. Many devout and sincere Christians have a very dim sense of common duty, as between man and man; and one has only to open his eyes upon any community to recognize this law of mental action. It is when the moral organs are all well and harmoniously developed, and the person has good religious culture and moral training combined with a good intellect and favorable development of the propensities, that the harmonious, well-rounded, moral, and Christian character is to be looked for. Men with deficient moral organs are too apt to be like the "stony ground hearers;" or if their passions are too strong, are like the ground which in the parable was "covered with thorns and briars which sprung up and choked the good seed." They who have good organizations are those who represent the "good ground," where the seed can spring up and bear fruit "a hundred-fold."

### MEDICAL QUACKS, ETC.—1.

The parties you name as having agencies for the sale of their "truck" in London, Philadelphia, Toronto, etc., are only miserable quacks. 2. Twenty-two inches would be large enough for a head on your sized body. 3. No. Sulphur is not good to purify the blood. Use proper food and proper drink, with pure air, etc., and your blood will become "all right" in time.

A FARMER should study chemistry, geology, botany, natural history, physiology, and the more he knows of all things the better. Of course he should read the *Farmer's Almanac* and the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, if he would not be "left behind the lighthouse."

TEMPERAMENT.—What temperament is indicated by dark coarse hair, deep blue eyes, florid complexion; height 5½ feet; weight, 150 pounds?

Ans. The dark coarse hair indicates the motive or bilious—the deep blue eyes and florid complexion indicate the vital or sanguine. There is doubtless a blending of the two. Persons who wish to ask such questions should send a likeness, and a description of the complexion, weight, character of the hair, and color of the eyes, and at least a stamp to pay for an answer. We might fill the JOURNAL in this way with little profit to the general reader.

### MARRIAGE.—Would it be

advisable for a young man to marry a lady several years older than himself? Suppose the young man to be twenty-one and the lady thirty years of age; that the parties loved each other truly, and were well mated in all other respects.

Ans. No. The lady should be younger than the gentleman. The affections, to assimilate, must be in accordance with, not contrary to, the judgment. Women grow old more rapidly than men. As a rule, ladies prefer gentlemen somewhat older than themselves. It is said that "love will go where it is sent." We claim that love is subject to law, and may be—should be—directed by intellect and sanctified by moral sentiment. In a free country like this, where there are so many to choose from, one need not marry an invalid, his cousin, his aunt, and it is not lawful for a man to marry his grandmother.

MUSIC.—Jennie T., try your hand at making music—compose. If you have Constructiveness, Ideality, Time, Tune, a fair intellect, with perseverance and application you can succeed. You have abilities for authorship.

FOOD.—In the tropics, man eats very little animal food. In the Arctic regions, he eats little else than animal food. In the Temperate zones, he eats both animal and vegetable food. He can live and labor on either. When man attains a higher civilization he will, we think, have luscious healthful fruits on his table at every meal, in which case it will form a part of his daily diet, instead as now being regarded a matter of luxury. We advertise, in our own name, only such books as we approve. You must study medicine before attempting to practice, or you will be rightfully put down as a quack. When you again write questions to be answered, do not "write in haste." If you can not afford time to write carefully, excuse us if we happen to be in such a hurry as to neglect to answer. If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well.

YOUNG FARMER.—What kind of an organization does it require to make a successful farmer?

Ans. Good health, to give endurance; large perceptive, to make him observing; reflectives, to make him thoughtful and to enable him to plan well; Order, to make him methodical; Calculation, to count the cost and to estimate values; Constructiveness, Imitation, and Ideality, to give ingenuity and aptitude in the use of tools and to give taste and refinement; Self-Esteem and Firmness, to give self-confidence and perseverance; Combativeness and Destructiveness, to give energy, force, and executiveness; Acquisitiveness, to give economy; all the social feelings, to make him neighborly, friendly, and domestic, also that he may be mindful of horses, cattle, sheep, etc.; Conscientiousness, to make him so honest that he will not water his milk, over-salt his butter, nor put sand in his cotton and oats; Benevolence, to give gratitude and make him kind to all; Hope, to give him enterprise; Faith, that he may trust in Providence for answer to his ceaseless prayers for rain, shine, and shade; and Veneration, to give him godliness and a true Christian spirit. In short, to be a good farmer, one must be a good man.

SIDES OF THE HEAD DISPROPORTIONED.—I know of two persons the right side of whose foreheads is larger than the left. What is the cause? and what does it indicate?

Ans. If our friend has been a close observer, he has doubtless frequently noticed such inequalities. Many persons have not vitality enough to sustain the entire brain in vigorous action, and for that reason but half, or one hemisphere, does the major part of the mind's work. The organs of the more active side will, in consequence, become more developed than the organs of the other side. This inequality is peculiar, in the main, to persons of rather spare build, and constitutions weak and lacking in physical stamina; and especially is it seen in those persons whose brains are much larger in proportion than the body.

Why is the right arm or the right hand larger than the left arm or hand? Why is the right foot appreciably larger than the left?

The reason is to be found in the greater use, and the development is a consequence of such use.

BAPTISM.—"A Reader" sends us a well-written article on this subject which we must decline, not for lack of merit, but on account of inappropriateness. Should we open our pages to the discussion of sectarian questions, it would lead to interminable disputes, and satisfy very few. Let it be ours to delineate character, to learn why men differ, and we may, in time, arrive at a satisfactory solution of theological problems.

### SLEEPING AFTER DINNER.—

Is a person benefited by sleep immediately after having eaten a hearty dinner? Ans. One should not eat so much as to be sleepy. If he do, he should by all means keep awake until his dinner is digested. Sleep is always imperfect except in unthinking infancy, when the stomach has work to do; hence the evening meal should be light and simple if one retires early.

### CONSCIENCE AND POLICY.—A

politician may be honest yet mistaken. Policy or plan may spring from an enlightened conscience, or from a conscience that is hoodwinked by ignorance, passion, or custom, and the results though originating in honesty may be very unlike.

### LOST OR MISLAID.—A com-

munication from a young man in the West, giving his religious experience and asking advice relative thereto, has mysteriously disappeared. It was a well-written six or eight page letter. If he will write again we will try to reply at once.

### DAUGHTERS WESTWARD.—

Would it be advisable for a man and his wife, upward of fifty years of age, to go from an Atlantic State to Missouri, their family consisting of five daughters and no sons? Ans. That depends on the amount of property the family possesses. If enough to get a good start, we would say go. It would be better for the daughters, doubtless, and might be better for the parents.

### LARGE EARS.—I have been

told by a lady acquaintance that large ears are indicative of thievishness, and that small ears are honest. Be kind enough to give your opinion of it through the JOURNAL. Ans. There is "nothing in it." Small ears and large ears are alike prone to selfishness, and without grace and culture are far enough from perfection. You will find ears both large and small among the criminals in every prison.

### UNFERMENTED BREAD.—Is

the bread made by the unfermented patent process spoken of on p. 152 of "Food and Diet," wholesome or injurious? Ans. It is superior, and therefore preferable to the ordinary yeast fermented bread, but not so nutritious as the unfermented Graham bread. Ship-bread, or "pilot-bread," as it is called by some, is about as digestible and nutritious as fermented white flour bread.

### PHYSIOGNOMY.—CHANGING

THE FEATURES.—It is impossible for us to give here the rules for producing specific changes in the features. We can only say, try to be what you would seem to be in your looks, and your head and face will gradually come into correspondence with your improved state of mind and disposition. See our "Physiognomy" for our best thoughts on that subject.

### LONG FACES.—Does a long

face indicate small Secretiveness, Cautiousness, etc.? Ans. No; but a narrow and proportionally long face often accompanies a head narrow through the region of the organs named.



**CONSUMPTION AND MATRIMONY.**—A person who has a predisposition to consumption, or who has it in its incipient stages, should not marry. Occasionally life may be prolonged and the consumption staved off some years by matrimony; but the mother would be likely to leave three or four children, perhaps more predisposed to the disease than herself. Our advice to consumptive patients is, not to marry. Marriage means posterity, and those who have neither the bodily nor the mental qualifications to transmit health and soundness to children should forego matrimony. One having more of the mental than of the vital temperament should marry one with a predominance of the vital temperament, even though the complexion may be the same. But in the main, it is better for the blonde to marry the brunette. Where the temperaments are equally balanced, one should seek as a partner a person having a similar balance.

The book you mentioned can be bought in New York. The price we do not know, but presume it would cost about \$1 50. Should you remit this amount, we will return any change to you.

**I DO NOT GROW.**—I am four feet eight inches high, tough and hardy; but I do not grow; I am fifteen years old. Can you tell me what will give me a start?

*Ans.* If we could see you, or have a likeness of you, we might be able to give you specific advice; but we would say, in general, sleep abundantly, ten hours if you can; avoid greasy food; eat fruit liberally; let mustard and pepper alone; drink no coffee, and never use tobacco; live in the sunshine; work on a farm, or go fishing at sea in the summer, and if you do not grow you ought to, unless you happen to be one of the kind that was made to be small. Boys are often cheated of their growth by the want of sleep, the use of tobacco, condiments, and other stimulating substances. Good food is the material to make bone and muscle. Take a morning hand-bath, wipe dry, and rub the surface vigorously with the naked hands till warm. This will aid in making you grow.

**SIZE OF HEADS.**—A man who weighs 150 pounds ought to have a head 22 inches in circumference. This is the full size; 21 inches is average—20½ moderate—20 small—19 very small—23 large—24 and upward very large. But there are other measurements—as from the root of the nose to the back-head. Next, from the opening of one ear over the top of the head to the opening of the other ear. A well-balanced head—a good-looking head—and certainly every man ought to know what is a good artistic head—every such head that measures 22 inches around should measure about 14½ from the bony point at the back of the head to the root of the nose, and about the same distance from ear to ear.

**EYEBROWS AND EYELASHES.**—How to make them grow.—Will you be so kind as to give a receipt to make the eyelashes or eyebrows grow or become thick?

*Ans.* An ounce of thankfulness that you have either eyes or eyebrows, two ounces of humility that you may be resigned to the will of your Maker, and any amount of common sense that you may cheerfully devote yourself to more important matters than eyebrows and eyelashes—say the culture of your mind, will be useful. In conclusion, we may give such a recipe as is sometimes given to ambitious young

gentlemen who are in a hurry to look like men, by raising a beard—namely, to lather the face with sweet cream and then let the cat lick it off. We really believe this will make the hair grow—on the cat.

**TRAGEDIANS.**—What qualifications are necessary to become an eminent tragedian?

*Ans.* A first-class head and a first-class temperament, with love for tragedy, comedy, excitement, and a little more of fire and force than of fear. He is the best actor in real life who is the best Christian.

**BRAIN AND MUSCLE.**—It is generally understood that a sound body is indispensable to a sound mind, yet our best developed men, physically, are prize-fighters, while many of the finest intellectual specimens possess effeminate bodies. Please explain this seeming paradox.

*Ans.* Prize-fighters must be well developed, physically, and highly trained; but there are tens of thousands of Christian men as well developed, naturally, as prize-fighters, but they do not fight. It is the muscle of the prize-fighter only which comes out conspicuously and attracts attention. There should be more physical training. Every school should have its gymnasium, especially in cities and villages. Many of our finest intellectual men have cultivated the brain at the expense of the body; but those men who alternate between work and study may have splendid bodies as well as brains. Webster had a good body when he took proper care of it. Franklin had a splendid body. Beecher and Bryant are excellent specimens of health and manly vigor.

The book entitled "The Right Word in the Right Place" is again in print, and may now be had.

**LOCALITY OF SOULS.**—Does not the Bible teach, by the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, that the souls of the just and unjust, in the future state, are in the same place, so far as place is concerned?

*Ans.* We think not. You will probably remember that our Saviour states in the parable alluded to, of the rich man, that "in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torment, and sees Lazarus afar off in Abraham's bosom;" and farther on in the parable Lazarus says, "Between us and you there is a great gulf fixed." From these statements it is evident that they were in different places, widely apart, that two separate locations are assigned as the abode of the just and the unjust during the intermediate state.

2d. We see no conflict in the doctrine of future rewards and punishments in this view of the intermediate state of the souls of the dead. They there await the resurrection and the judgment.

3d. We think with St. John, with St. Paul, and other Apostles, that "faith is the evidence of things unseen," a strong trust and implicit confidence in God, exhibiting itself by works; and he that has this faith in his heart will practice the truth, and earnestly strive to make his calling and election sure. Belief in its essence is substantially the same, but may differ in its manifestations in different organizations.

**THE PAIN OF DEATH.**—Is it possible for a true Christian to feel no pain in death?

*Ans.* If physical pain is meant, it will depend much upon the nature of the disease and the condition of the patient. In a complaint of an acute inflammatory nature, dissolution, if the person be conscious, will certainly be attended with more or less physical distress. The severest pains

experienced at death by a hardened sinner would be mental. Stung by the pangs of a remorseful conscience, he would experience all the bitterness of fear and woe. The true Christian, with a trust surely grounded in his God and Saviour, calmly awaits his summons hence; and if he suffers in body, he gathers such strength and support from spiritual communion with his Maker as enables him to bear the suffering with a countenance serene. Read the death-bed scene, in Washington, of the late Senator Foot, from Vermont. There was evidenced the spirit of perfect resignation and Christian hope.

**PORK-EATING.**—The Jewish code with reference to flesh-eating will be found laid down in the eleventh chapter of Leviticus. In the seventh verse, specific allusion is made to swine, and their use for the purposes of food positively forbidden.

**IMAGINATION.**—What are the faculties that require full development to make a person of a powerful and vivid imagination?

*Ans.* Ideality, Sublimity, Continuity, Constructiveness, and the upper range of intellectual organs, should be large.

**ORGAN OF FORM.**—How do you judge of large and small Form phrenologically? or how is small Form indicated?

*Ans.* Large Form is indicated by wideness between the eyes—separation—spreading out. Small Form is indicated by the eyes being near together. The organ of Form is located on each side of the center line of the brain, and is situated directly behind the root of the nose and a little to each side, Individuality being in the center. When both Individuality and Form are large, there is a prominence forward and wideness as well. This organ is well illustrated by the portraits under the head of "Form," in the Self-Instructor.

## Publishers' Department.

**A NEW VOLUME!**—The present number completes the Forty-third Volume of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. A new volume—the forty-fourth—commences with the next number, July. Renewals are now in order, and begin to come in. The JOURNAL is sent to subscribers no longer than paid for. Many commenced receiving the JOURNAL in July, 1865, and of course their subscriptions now terminate.

New subscribers, who may wish them, can still obtain all the back numbers of the present year.

We have the promise of a considerable increase in our subscription list, as many of our present subscribers have declared their approval of the JOURNAL, and also their intention to induce, if possible, their friends and neighbors to subscribe. We do not on our own account ask for the gratuitous services of our readers, but only as they may think the reading of the JOURNAL would be useful and interesting to those they would have subscribe for it.

Prompt renewals, it is true, serve to encourage us, and keep us zealously at our work to make the JOURNAL worthy the kind efforts of its friends. Thus far we

have been amply blessed by both words and deeds—words through friendly letters, and deeds, by the way, of such generous inclosures as these letters often contain. We return our warmest thanks for the past, and trust to the same generous hearts for the future.

**WHY WE PUBLISH THE FABLES.**—We have striven, and still do strive, to make our JOURNAL a welcome visitant each month at every home whose head subscribes for it. While we do not propose to follow blindly any one particular object to the exclusion of everything else, we would present scientific truth and moral truth in their most attractive light. Yet far be it from us to cook up such themes in such a manner as to lose sight of our duty. We can not, will not cater to any *ism* or any one opinion, no matter how broad its range. We are constantly receiving letters from various quarters, in which the writers, no doubt wishing us well, suggest this or that modification in the arrangement of our monthly. One thinks it would be better if we adhered more closely to matters purely scientific. Another thinks we could publish advantageously a continued story, etc. Lately we have increased to some extent the size of the JOURNAL by the addition of some pages of matter interesting to the younger members of a family. Our idea in doing this is, that children may become interested in our work and be led to inquire about the more important matters treated of. Thus the JOURNAL becomes serviceable to every individual in a household, and all can find something profitable and entertaining within its covers. Do we publish selections from the fables of *Æsop*, we do it to inculcate the purest of truth through those quaint parables, furnishing costly engravings in connection with them. Children can not fail to read these ancient fables with pleasure, and even the mature mind will profitably find in them a rich harvest of mental food.

We would not be unappreciative of the kind suggestions of others, and we here publicly thank those who are sufficiently interested in us to offer some occasional hint. We do certainly profit by a timely word now and then from a friendly subscriber.

**GIVING THANKS.**—"A Constant Reader" writes us a very cordial letter, in which he uses rather strong language to express his appreciation of phrenological teachings and the benefits to be derived from their observance in every-day life. He says among other things:

"I am, through your agency, cured from the uses of tobacco, which I used until recently. I now live on fruits and farinacea, and have abstained from tea, coffee, etc., now nearly ten months, and was never in my life so full of vigor, both bodily and mentally. Things that once appeared hard to me are now rendered easy." In his enthusiasm he would be unselfish, and have others experience the benefit which he believes himself to have received from his reformatory measures. To that end he suggests the founding of a society or institution having for its objects dietary reform and the dissemination of true physiological and phrenological principles—is willing to contribute his mite toward such an establishment. Who will help him to carry out such a measure? For many years we have been identified with all measures for promoting hygienic truths, and social evils have met with little



mercy at our hands. The good results of our efforts are daily evidenced by just such letters as the above, and we have every reason to think the writers sincere in their professions of improvement. The seed scattered is good, and if it take root in the heart and mind, the fruit will be good.

**OUR BOOKS IN GERMAN.**—We are often desired to print our books in the German language. It is believed that many could be sold among our German population if printed in their own language. We will consider the matter. If German publishers wish to bring out an edition of our New Physiognomy in their own language, we will make terms for copyright, illustrations, etc., very easy. We believe it would prove a profitable investment for an enterprising publisher. Who will undertake it?

**BACK NUMBERS.**—We can still furnish the back numbers of the present volume—from January to June inclusive, for \$1. We believe this to be the cheapest, not to say the most profitable reading to be found, of like character. Would it not prove useful in every family? Suppose parents order a set of numbers to be sent to their sons and daughters away from home at school, would not a personal strengthen them in all right directions and hold them to high aims and high principles? Coming thus unexpected, it would prove all the more welcome. It costs but \$1 for the half-year's numbers.

**WORKS ON FREEMASONRY.**—The best answer we can make to the numerous inquiries on the subject, is to refer parties who would "know all about it" to the books advertised in our present number. They are said to "reveal" all that is essential to a general insight to the mysteries.

**BOOK TRADE SALES** may be profitable to auctioneers who persuade publishers to be "sacrificed" on the altar of "chance" for the benefit of a few peddling Shylocks who "grab" good books at prices far below the cost of paper and printing, and sell them through the country for what they can get. It would be a great saving to publishers, and no loss to established booksellers, if these auction concerns should "shut up shop." We think sensible publishers will, in future, avoid the trap, and dispense with such agencies.

**THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL** displays more practical wisdom, embodies more life-lessons, and reveals more that is worth anybody's knowing than any half dozen publications on our exchange list.—*Ind. State Temp. Journal.*

Isn't this rather steep. We can stand a moderate degree of praise or blame, but having seen the blarney stone, we are a little shy of French praise and of Irish compliments. We remember a chambermaid in Cork who, in return for the usual stipend for services rendered, expressed her thanks in these words, "May all the hairs of your head become like wax candles to light you into paradise." We remained silent in view of such imaginary splendors! such unequalled brilliancy!

**THE GEORGIA CHART AND COMPASS** says, "We know of no publication that contains more valuable information than this, illustrating as it does a science we deem of great importance.

**OUR old friend, C. S. R.,** of Cincinnati, has lately stepped off the shelf of bachelorhood, whereon he had been standing so long, as we are inclined to think, in a semi-balanced state. He has our warmest wishes for his future felicity, and may his aspirations toward social and domestic prosperity be fully realized.

## General Items.

**PERSONAL.**—At the annual meeting of the Homeopathic Medical Society of the county of New York, in December, 1865, Mrs. Emma R. Still, M.D., was elected a member. This, we believe, is the first instance of a woman being elected to active membership in any scientific association.—*American Homeopathic Review.* [Is that so? And where is Mrs. Still, M.D., different from other lady M.D.'s? There have been some hundreds of ladies graduated from the different schools. Among the first, in America, who received a regular diploma from the old Allopathic school was Miss Blackwell. But of Hydropaths, Homeopaths, and Eclectics there are now not a few in full practice.

**SWINDLERS, GAMBLERS, AND OTHERS** may here see themselves in mirror from Holy Writ. Can these words have reference also to those who make men drunk? Let each reader interpret for himself.

"He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages; in the secret places doth he murder the innocent; his eyes are privily set against the poor. He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den; he lieth in wait to catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net. He croucheth and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones. He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten; he hideth his face; he will never see it."—*Psalms x. 8-11.*

"Among my people are found wicked men; they lay wait, as he that setteth snares; they set a trap, they catch men. As a cage is full of birds, so are their houses full of deceit; therefore they are become great, and waxen rich. They are waxen fat, they thrive; yea, they overpass the deeds of the wicked; they judge not the cause, the cause of the fatherless, yet they prosper, and the right of the needy do they not judge. Shall I not visit for these things? saith the Lord."—*Jer. v. 26-28.*

"They take up all of them with the angl; they catch them in their net, and gather them in their drag; therefore they rejoice and are glad. Therefore they sacrifice unto their net, and burn incense unto their drag; because by them their portion is fat, and their meat plenteous."—*Hab. i. 15, 16.*

**PHOTOGRAPHING ON WOOD.**—Engravers will be pleased to learn that Messrs. Rockwood & Co., 839 Broadway, New York, are now enabled to produce the best results by their new process in this beautiful art. It is said that the expense of drawing, on the blocks, may now be almost wholly dispensed with. Messrs. Rockwood & Co. are making some of the finest life-sized photographic portraits ever made. A sample—that of Alexander Bradford—may be seen in our window on Broadway.

**IMMORTALITY.**—We regard the article referred to as an able exposition of the argument *from nature*. Were you to furnish us with a good essay on the subject from the *Scriptural* standpoint, we would gladly make use of it. Your remarks in regard to Dr. Doddridge's dream we can not clearly understand, but as phrenologists, speaking of human accountability, we will say that each man or woman will be judged according to the light which he or she possessed in the soul, in reference to things spiritual and eternal. The parable of the talents affords a very striking illustration of our views on moral responsibility.

**WARD'S SHIRTS AND PAPER COLLARS** are now worn by men and women from Maine to Mexico. One cause of the present high price of printing paper is the immense quantities consumed in this new manufacture. We suppose it had better be paper than hemp around the neck and wrists.

**DUPLEX ELLIPTIC SKIRT.**—Our lady readers, we are sure, will thank us for referring them to the Patent Duplex Elliptic Skirt of Wests, Bradley & Cary. There is no doubt that these skirts are superior to any made. They will wear longer, and are more flexible and better adapted to the purpose for which they are made than any now in the market. This is the universal testimony of every lady who has worn them, and we take pleasure in commending them to public attention. Inquire for the Duplex Elliptic Skirt, and take no other.

**A CUP OF TEA.**—Say what we will about drinking tea and coffee, there are any number of old ladies and old countrymen who *think* they can not do without it. They judge the quality with the same exactness that drinkers of alcoholic liquors do, namely, by their exhilarating and stimulating effects. We do not recommend the use of tea and coffee though we refer readers to advertisements.

**NEW MUSIC.**—Mr. Frederick Blume advertises musical instruments, music books, sheet music, etc. Give him a call.

**AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.**—THE AMERICAN WATCH CO. OF WALTHAM, MASS.—Every one knows that the mechanism of the best manufactures of this country is unequalled in any other part of the world. The genius of American mechanics produced the cotton-gin, the mechanical reaper and mower, the sewing-machine, and last but not least, the wonderful machinery of the American Watch Company of Waltham. This Company was established in 1850, and has grown in proportions which entitle it to a first rank among the manufacturing enterprises of the New World. It employs between 900 and 1,000 artisans of superior skill and character, and a large and thriving town has grown up in its vicinity. The factory covers over three acres of ground, and as an illustration of its extent, we may mention that it is supplied with more than sixty miles of iron pipes, and produces an aggregate of nearly 75,000 watches per annum. The founders of this Company believed that the same delicate mechanical processes which had produced such remarkably perfect results in larger machines, might be applied with even greater advantage to the production of the watch. The foreign time-pieces are made principally by hand, and except when of high cost, an imperfect article, often out of repair and of little value, is the result. Abroad, these mysterious and infinitesimal organs which, when aggregated, produce the watch, are the fruit of slow and toilsome manual processes. In the results, there must of course be lack of that perfect uniformity which is indispensable for correct time-keeping. The constituent parts of the American watch, on the other hand, are fashioned by the most delicate and accurate machinery. Wheels, pinions, springs, screws, absolutely uniform in weight, circumference, dimensions, and in every possible particular, are turned out in myriads by unerring fingers of steel, and their proper combination and adjustment by skillful workmen have given the Company its high reputation. Its watches not only go with the trade and go in the pockets of 200,000 people, but they go right, and go everywhere.—*Exchange.*

If our country consins, who want good watches, will apply to this Company, they may be sure of getting the worth of their money; but if they patronize the cheap gift jewelry concerns, they will get "taken in." See advertisement.]

## Business.

[Under this head we publish, for a consideration, such matters as rightfully belong to this department. We disclaim responsibility for what may herein appear; but we will not knowingly insert anything intended to deceive, nor of an immoral tendency. Quack Medicines, Lotteries, Gift Schemes, etc., will be carefully excluded. Matter will be LEADED and charged according to the space occupied, at the rate of 25 cents a line.]

**CHRISTIAN INQUIRER.**—Published weekly, by the Unitarian Association of the State of New York. Terms \$3 50 per annum, delivered by the Carrier, and \$3 to Mail Subscribers—in all cases in advance. Single copies, seven cents. Subscriptions received at the Office of the Association, 532 Broadway, James Miller's Bookstore.

The *Inquirer* is the organ of the Unitarian denomination, setting forth, not the mere opinion of any individual or wing, but the broad principles, the catholic spirit, the central religious thought and aims of our many-sided but wonderfully coherent "household of faith." It will aim to express and foster the newly-awakened life, the earnestness, the hopeful spirit and noble activities of which our people exhibit manifest and cheering indications.

As an advertising medium, the *Inquirer* presents peculiar advantages. It is largely circulated among the active business men of the country.

**EASTERN HYGEIAN HOME,** Florence Heights, N. J.—This place, which is beautifully situated on the east bank of the Delaware River, on an eminence overlooking the finest fruit and garden lands of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, is now ready for the reception of invalids and Hygienic boarders. Accommodations for 300 persons.

R. T. TRALL, M.D., Proprietor.  
H. T. ROWLAND, M.D., Associate  
Mrs. O. F. McCUNE, M.D., Physicians.  
For circulars, address

EASTERN HYGEIAN HOME,  
2t. Florence, N. J.

**WESTERN HYGEIAN HOME,** St. Anthony's Falls, Minn.—This institution will be re-opened for patients and Hygienic boarders on the 1st of May, 1866, under the management of R. T. Trall, M.D., and his Associates. Accommodations for 500 persons. For further information and circulars, address

WESTERN HYGEIAN HOME,  
St. Anthony, Minn.

N.B.—The second term of the Minnesota Hygieo-Therapeutic College will commence on the second Tuesday in June. 2t.

**HIGHLAND WATER-CURE.**—H. P. Burdick, M.D. (Laughing Doctor. See PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, December, '58), and Mrs. Mary Bryant Burdick, M.D., Physicians and Proprietors.  
Send for a circular.  
Address ALFRED, Allegany Co., N. Y.

**THE JEWISH MESSENGER,** A WEEKLY PAPER, devoted to the religion, history, and progress of the Israelites, and to GENERAL LITERATURE AND ART.  
"It is the best Jewish journal in this country."—*N. Y. Methodist.*  
FIVE DOLLARS per annum. Rev. S. M. ISAACS and Son, Editors and Proprietors, 49 Bleecker Street, New York.



### TAKE YOUR CHOICE!—We have already given away more than TWO HUNDRED

Sewing Machines, as premiums for getting subscribers to the  
NEW YORK OBSERVER.

Sixteen New Subscribers will secure a \$35 Sewing Machine, either Wheeler & Wilson or Grover and Baker. See advertisement in the April number.

Sample copies and circulars sent to any address free.

Terms, \$3 50 a year, in advance.

SIDNEY E. MORSE, JR. & CO.,  
37 Park Row, New York.

**FILTER THE WATER.**—The Asiatic Cholera (see *Tribune* of July 7, 1858) "Has made its appearance in London. Its first victim attributed his fatal malady to the poisonous impurities of the Thames, on which river he was employed as a lighterman."

"The Diaphragm Filter, manufactured by ALEXANDER MCKENZIE & Co., No. 35 West Fourth Street, near Broadway, is the kind of porous filter to which I alluded in my recent report to the Croton Board. I consider the artificial sandstone which constitutes the filtering medium to be an excellent article for the purpose. The instrument is quite durable, and only requires to be reversed occasionally to insure its action. JAMES R. CHILTON, M.D., "New York, April 25, 1862. Chemist."

Call or send for circular to ALEXANDER MCKENZIE & Co., Plumbers and Gasfitters, 35 West Fourth Street, N. York. 3t

**A TREATISE ON THE STEAM-ENGINE** in its various Applications to Mines, Mills, Steam Navigation, Railways, and Agriculture, with Theoretical Investigations respecting the Motive Power of Heat, and the proper proportion of Steam-Engines, Elaborate Tables of the Right Dimensions of every part, and Practical Instructions for the Manufacture and Management of every species of Engine in Actual Use. By JOHN BOURNE. Being the Seventh Edition of "A Treatise on the Steam-Engine," by the "Artisan Club." Illustrated by thirty-seven Plates and five hundred and forty-six Woodcuts. One vol. 4to, cloth (recently imported). \$30.  
FOWLER AND WELLS,  
New York.

### MASONIC WORKS.

Manual of the Lodge .....	\$2 00
Masonic Arch .....	1 50
Book of the Chapter .....	1 75
Masonic Harp .....	1 00
Book of the Commandery .....	75
Monitor .....	1 00
True Masonic Guide .....	2 00
Manual of Freemasonry .....	1 50
Jachin and Boaz .....	2 50
Macoy's Masonic Manual .....	2 00

Sent post-paid on receipt of price.

FOWLER AND WELLS,  
New York.

**EDWARD O. JENKINS**, Plain and Fancy Book and Job Printer and Stereotyper, 20 North William Street, near Chatham Street, New York. 1t

**CATTLE PLAGUE AND THE CHOLERA.** Dr. Trall's new journal, "THE GOSPEL OF HEALTH," contains a leading article on the nature and treatment of these diseases, as viewed from the Hygienic stand-point. One dollar a year, ten cents a number. R. T. TRALL & Co., 97 Sixth Avenue, New York.

**GEMS OF SACRED SONG.**—A New Volume of the Choicest Pieces of the Best Composers, with Piano Accompaniments; a beautiful collection of popular music, uniform with the previous volumes of the "Home Circle Series," now consisting of seven volumes, the whole forming the most complete and valuable library of Piano Music published, to which will soon be added, "GEMS OF SCOTTISH SONGS," now in press. Price of each, Plain, \$2 50; Cloth, \$3; Cloth, full gilt, \$4. OLIVER DITSON & CO., 277 Washington Street, Boston. tf.

**GUIDE BOOKS.**—We furnish all Maps of Cities, Towns, Counties, States, and of the World, at publisher's prices, and send the same by post or express from this office on receipt of pay.

### Advertisements.

[Announcements for this or the preceding department must reach the publishers by the 10th of the month preceding the date in which they are intended to appear. Our edition is now very large, and we must go to press early in order to reach subscribers promptly. Terms for advertising in this department, 25 cents a line, or \$25 a column.]

**WORKS ON TEMPERANCE.**—Among the best and most useful for personal reading, and for distribution where needed, are the following: The National Temperance Advocate, monthly, 16 pages, \$1 per year; The Youth's Temperance Banner, monthly, 4 pages, 40 cents per year; Delavan's Consideration of the Temperance Argument and History, \$1 50; Temperance Pledge Book, \$1 50; Juvenile Temperance Speaker, 25 cents; Buy Your Own Cherries, 20 cents; Beecher's Sermons, 25 cents; Temperance Volume, 70 cents; Ardent Spirits, 30 cents; Putnam and the Wolf, 30 cents; Temperance Manual, 20 cents; Marcia and Ellen, the Drunkard's Children, 35 cents; The Little Captain, 35 cents; Reef Village, 50 cents; The Bessie Series—5 vols. \$4 25, 35 cents per volume; Alcoholic Medication, 30 cents; The True Temperance Platform (paper), 60 cents; The True Temperance Platform (bound), 85 cents; Proceedings of the Saratoga Temperance Convention, 25 cents; The Temperance Melodist—180 pages, 50 cents; The Drunkard's Child, 50 cents; Annals of the Rescued, \$1 25; Win and Wear, \$1 25; The Cedar Christian, 90 cents; Giles Oldham, 90 cents; Water Drops, 90 cents; Haste to the Rescue, 90 cents; Three Cripples, 75 cents; The Giants, 75 cents; Native Village, 50 cents; Hope for the Fallen, 50 cents; Drama of Drunkenness, 50 cents; Haunted House, 35 cents; The Harvey Boys, 50 cents; Arthur Merton, \$1 25; The Old Distillery, \$1 25; My Sister Margaret, \$1 25; Brandy Drops, 30 cents; The Physiology of Temperance and Total Abstinence, 50 cents; Temperance Record and Crusade—No. 1, 10 cents; Permanent Temperance Documents—No. 1, \$1; Come Home, Father—this beautiful ballad, set to music for the piano, is one of the best Temperance songs ever published—30 cents; Alcoholic Controversy—a Review of the Westminster Review on the Physiological Errors of Teetotalism, by Dr. Trall—50 cents; Sober and Temperate Life, with Notes and Illustrations by Louis Cornaro, 50 cents; Notes on Beauty, Vigor, and Development, 10 cents per copy, or \$5 per hundred; Father Mathew, the Temperance Apostle, his Portrait, Character, and Biography, 10 cents per copy, or \$5 per hundred; Sargent's Temperance Tales, 6 vols. \$4 20, 70 cents per volume; Autobiography of John Vine Hall, 60 cents; The Medicine-Shelf, 80 cents; The Kemptons, \$1 25; Haste to the Rescue, or, Work while it is Day, 90 cents; The Drunkard's Child; or, the Triumphs of Faith, 50 cents. We repeat, these are the best works in print on this vital question. We would place copies in every family, had we the means, believing they would aid in saving thousands who would otherwise fall into drunkards' graves. Orders for single copies, or in quantities to sell again, will be promptly sent on receipt of price, by FOWLER AND WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

### WEED'S HIGHEST PREMIUM SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

Has only to be seen and operated to be Appreciated.

Call and see for yourself before purchasing. Please bring samples of various kinds of thread (such as is usually found at stores) and various kinds of fabric, which you know the former most popular Sewing machines either can not work at all, or, at best, very imperfectly.

#### SUPERIORITY

over any other machine in the market will be seen at a glance.

1st. It runs easily and rapidly, and is so constructed as to endure all kinds of usage.

2d. No breaking of threads in going over seams.

3d. No imperfect action of the feed at uneven places in the work.

4th. The Weed-stitch catches of itself, and will sew from the finest lace to the heaviest leather, and from 200 cotton to coarse linen thread.

5th. The Weed Machine will do beautiful quilting on the bare wadding without using inner lining; thus leaving it soft as if done by hand.

6th. The variety of fancy work that can be done on the WEED MACHINE with so little trouble makes it equal, if not superior, to six machines combined; for instance, it Binds, Hems, Tucks, and Sews on the band at the same time, and in fact, the WEED No. 2 MACHINE, as before stated, is equivalent to a combination of any six ordinary machines.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

Below we give a few prices:

No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Ornamented with Hemmer .....	\$60
No. 2. Oil Black Walnut, Half Case, Ornamented with Hemmer .....	65
No. 3. Extra Oil-Polished Black Walnut, Half Case, Large Table, beautifully Ornamented .....	75

WEED SEWING MACHINE CO.,  
506 Broadway, New York.

**KNITTING MACHINES FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS.** Something New and Invaluable for Family Use.

We offer the public the simplest, strongest and best Knitting Machine in the world. It occupies but little space—is portable, and can be attached to a stand or table—weighs about 40 lbs.

It will knit a variety of stitches; the breakage of needles is trifling; the cost of needles is insignificant, and the most delicate material can be knit pure and spotless, as the needles are not oiled.

Orders for Machines may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway, New York.

Send for a circular. Agents wanted.  
DALTON KNITTING MACHINE CO.,  
537 Broadway, New York.

**THE AMERICAN FARMER.**—The Practical Farmer's own Paper. The cheapest and best AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL Journal in America. Illustrated with numerous engravings of Farm Buildings, Animals, Fruits, Flowers, etc. Only one dollar a year. Read what is said of it by the press.

The place of the Genesee Farmer has been more than equally well supplied by the American Farmer.—*Germanstown Telegraph*.

It opens with fair promise of success.—*Country Gentleman*.

Emminently worthy of a liberal patronage.—*Massachusetts Ploughman*.

It bids fair to become a standard farmer's paper. *Farmer, Bond du La Vie*. Well printed and well got up at the low price of one dollar. Eminently worthy of a liberal patronage.—*Working Farmer*, New York.

The Farmer is a first-class Agricultural Journal from its very first "Peep o' Day."—*Saturday Evening Post*, Philadelphia.

Promises to be a valuable monthly.—*Utica Herald*.

Five copies for \$4, eight copies for \$6, and any larger number at the same rate, or 75 cents a year. A free copy to the getter up of a club of ten.

Postmasters and all friends of agricultural improvement are respectfully solicited to obtain and forward subscriptions.

Specimen copy set to all applicants on receipt of ten cents. JOHN TURNER, Publisher and Proprietor, Rochester, N. Y. tf.

**A LIBRARY FOR LECTURERS, SPEAKERS, AND OTHERS.**—Every Lawyer, Clergyman, Senator, Congressman, Teacher, Debater, Student, etc., who desires to be informed and posted on the Rules and Regulations which Govern Public Bodies, as well as those who desire the best books on the art of Public Speaking, should provide himself with the following small library:

The Indispensable Hand Book .....	\$2 25
The Art of Extempore Speaking .....	2 00
The Right Word in the Right Place .....	75
The American Debater .....	2 00
The Exhibition Speaker .....	1 50
The Manual of Parliamentary Practice .....	1 25
Dwyer on Elocution .....	1 00
Bronson on Elocution .....	2 00

We will send one copy each by first express on receipt of \$12; or separately, by mail, post-paid, at the prices affixed.

Address, FOWLER AND WELLS,  
389 Broadway, N. Y.

**GREY HAIR.**—How to Restore it to its ORIGINAL COLOR.

ALDRICH'S IMPERIAL POMADE  
WILL CERTAINLY DO IT.

Composed of purely vegetable ingredients. The quickest, most efficacious, and certain in its effects of any article ever manufactured. Every Bottle Warranted.

Cures Dandruff, prevents the hair from falling out, and allays itching of the scalp.

For sale by  
GABANDAN & MARSH, 679 Broadway,  
CASWELL & MACK, Fifth Avenue Hotel,  
HELMHOLD, 594 Broadway,  
HEGEMAN & Co., Broadway,  
KNAPP, 362 Hudson Street.  
Druggists generally.

Wholesale Agents, F. C. WELLS & CO.,  
115 Franklin Street, New York.

S. A. CLARK, Proprietors,  
Woonsocket, R. I.

**CUTTER, TOWER & Co.**, Stationery Warehouse, corner of Beekman and Nassau streets, where the trade can be furnished with all kinds of Stationery at the lowest market prices. Also, a new and valuable paper-fastener, at \$3 per thousand, for lawyers and all others that need papers fastened by tape, etc. 1t.

**DR. JEROME KIDDER'S** Highest Premium Electro-Medical Apparatus.—New improvements patented in the United States, England, and France.

Address DR. JEROME KIDDER,  
tf. 480 Broadway, New York.

**JOHN SLATER, Gentlemen's** Boot Maker, 2 Cortland Street, near Broadway, New York. Gentlemen residing at a distance can take the measure of their feet by sending for a plan.

Lasts made to fit the feet.

**THE HERALD OF HEALTH** for May contains: A Discourse to the Young Men of America, by Rev. Dr. Chapin. Dr. Dio Lewis, of Boston, on Normal Schools for Physical Culture; the Nose, its Health; the Health and Habits of the celebrated Joseph Mazzini; Shall we Eat Meat? An Address before the Students of the Hygeio-Therapeutic College on Our Mission; Town and Country—a splendid poem from one of the best poets of the age; Case of Small-Pox—an interesting sketch of the illness and recovery of an Allopathic professor by Hygienic treatment; Cattle Plague—is it a question of Diet; Doctor's Visits, Pears for Table Use, and numerous other articles of interest to all desirous of improving the health of humanity and the physical beauty of generations to come.

\$1 50 A YEAR; 15 CENTS A NUMBER.

The first FIVE NUMBERS of the present year, comprising an invaluable amount of important and interesting reading matter, will be sent to any address, as specimens, upon the receipt of FIFTY CENTS in one inclosure. Address

MILLER, WOOD & CO.,  
115 Laight St., New York.

**CHICKERING & SONS.** Established 1823. Manufacturers of Grand, Square, and Upright Pianofortes. Ware-rooms, 652 Broadway, New York. Messrs. C. & Sons have been awarded fifty-five Medals for the superiority of their Instruments over all competitors, fourteen of which were awarded in the months of September and October, 1865.



**THE SPYX!** The Egyptian Mystery of 2,000 years ago, as exhibited by modern magicians. Is it a myth? Is it human? Is it an optical delusion? Is it electrical? What is it? See

**MERRYMAN'S MONTHLY FOR JUNE!** Puzzles and Greenback Prizes every month. Send 15 cents for sample, or 35 cents for three months' trial. Sold by all dealers.  
J. C. HANEY & CO.  
100 Nassau Street, New York.

**ROGUES AND ROGUERIES OF NEW YORK.**—A work showing up all the tricks and traps of great cities, fully exposing the operations of sharpers and rascals of every kind; also exposing the swindles and humbugs carried on through the mail, or by perambulating and traveling operators. This is the only work of the kind issued. All the *new* dodges are exposed. Illustrated. Price 25 cents.

**SECRETS WORTH KNOWING.**—A Collection of valuable Receipts of all kinds, for innumerable articles in universal demand. It is an excellent work for druggists, storekeepers, and others, who desire to manufacture popular and salable articles which give an extremely liberal profit. Every one will find it useful for reference. Price 25 cents.

**LEGGETT'S HOTEL and Dining Room,** Nos. 46 and 48 Chatham Street, New York.

**FOR THE DEAF.**—HASLAM'S MAGNIFYING TUBES can be worn on the head and concealed from view by the hair, and enable persons to hear in church or other public assemblies. Send for a pamphlet to E. HASLAM, 33 John St., N. Y.

**TO PUBLISHERS.**—I will give due notice in the columns of my paper, in consideration for any new books which may be left with the American Advertising Agency, New York, to be sent to my address, upon receipt of the same.

GEORGE ROW,  
Publisher of the *Indiana* (Pa.) Register.

**ALEX. M. LESLEY, 605 Sixth Avenue, and 1310 Broadway,** between 35th and 36th streets, New York, offers for sale a very large assortment of Refrigerators, at lowest prices. The celebrated "Magee" elevated oven Range warranted the best Range in use. Extracts from letters received: "I would rather pay you twice your price for the 'Magee' Range than to have any other Range known in N. Y. put in for nothing."—N. W. RIXEN, 78 Broadway, N. Y. "It bakes beautifully, and in all respects works admirably; its management is simple, and its requires but little fuel."—REV. BENJ. C. TAYLOR, Bergen, N. J.

The Gothic Furnace for warming houses and churches. There is nothing better made. Extracts: "Your furnace is the best I have tried for twenty years."—M. C. LAWRENCE. Call and see, or send for a circular.

**THE CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.**—Only One Dollar! Try it a year!!

**THE RURAL JOURNAL,** for the Farm, Garden, Orchard, Workshop, Household, and Kitchen.

A good, cheap, and valuable paper for every man, woman, and boy in city, village, and country.

Published the first of every month. Each number contains a full Calendar of Work for the month. Hints, Suggestions, and Essays upon everything to be performed in and around the Farm, Garden, Orchard, and Dwelling, etc., etc.

#### TERMS.

One Copy, one year..... \$1 00  
Six Copies..... 5 00  
Thirteen Copies, one year..... 10 00

Address WM. B. SMITH & CO.,  
Publishers and Proprietors,  
58 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

**DRESS REFORM FOR WOMAN.**—For Health, Comfort, Economy, and Use, 28. Fashion, Folly, Infamy, and Extravagance, see Gospel of Health (illustrated).  
R. T. TRALL & CO.

**THE FIELD AND FIRESIDE.**—(Established 1855.) A superb Literary Companion and sterling old Home Journal. Published every Saturday by WILLIAM B. SMITH & CO., 53 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

Elegantly printed on beautiful white paper, mammoth sheet, with eight large pages.

Its corps of contributors includes nearly all the most distinguished authors of the country, and with the combined services of so many celebrated writers it has achieved a perfect success in presenting an unrivaled array of talent.

Its Romances, Stories, Tales, Novellelles, Sketches, Criticisms, Reviews, Poems, Biographies, Witicisms, Travels, Adventures, etc., etc., are pure, entertaining, and instructive in a degree rarely attained in periodical literature.

In accordance with the name of the paper, a special department is devoted to THE FIELD, wherein are given articles, hints, and suggestions on the practical management of the Farm, the Garden, the Orchard, and the Kitchen.

#### SUBSCRIPTIONS.

One year..... \$5 00  
Six months..... 2 50  
Clubs of five, one year..... 20 00  
Clubs of ten..... 40 00  
And an extra copy to the party getting up a club of ten. No club rates to six months' subscribers.

**THE KEY-STONE.**—A monthly Masonic Magazine. 53 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C. Edited by WILLIAM B. SMITH.

Subscription, \$3 a year.  
A New Volume commenced January 1, 1866.

Elegantly printed upon very white paper, and neatly stitched and trimmed in beautiful covers.

THE KEY-STONE is indorsed and recommended to the Fraternity at large by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina; and keenly feeling the weight of this high compliment, the proprietors will spare neither money nor exertion to make the publication a most welcome visitor and companion with all good and true Masons—their wives, sisters, mothers, and daughters, to whom the same may come greeting.

Specimen numbers sent to any part of the country upon application.

WM. B. SMITH & Co., Publishers,  
53 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

**E. & H. T. ANTHONY & Co.,** Manufacturers of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, Wholesale and Retail, No. 501 Broadway, New York.

In addition to our main business of Photographic Materials, we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:

**STEREOSCOPES AND STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.**—Of these we have an immense assortment, including WAR SCENES, American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc., etc. Also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.**—We were the first to introduce these into the United States, and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. They will be sent by mail, free, on receipt of price.

**FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.**

**CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.**—Our Catalogue now embraces over Five Thousand different subjects (to which additions are continually being made), of Portraits of Eminent Americans, etc., viz., about

100 Major-Generals; 200 Brig-Generals; 275 Colonels; 100 Lieut.-Colonels; 250 Other Officers; 75 Navy Officers; 125 State; 550 Statesmen; 150 Divines; 125 Authors; 40 Artists; 50 Prominent Women;

3,000 Copies of Works of Art; including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. An order for One Dozen Pictures from our Catalogue will be filled on the receipt of \$1 80, and sent by mail free.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D. will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order.

The prices and quality of our goods can not fail to satisfy.

## New Music.

### NINE-PINS QUADRILLE.

The set is formed the same as a plain Cotillion, with an extra gentleman, the "Nine-Pin," in the center. Complete figures and music, 35 cents.

GUARDS WALTZ, by D. Godfrey. 35 cts. MABLE WALTZ, by D. Godfrey. For violin, 15 cents; piano, 35 cents.

TWILIGHT DREAMS WALTZ, by that celebrated composer, Chas. D'Albert. Violin, 15 cents; piano, 35 cents.

THREE O'CLOCK GALOP, easy, elegant, and *dansante*. Violin, 15 cents; piano, 35 cents.

ARRAH-NA-POGUE MARCH. For violin, 15 cents; piano, 35 cents.

WEARNY' O' THE GREEN. For violin, 15 cents; piano, 30 cents.

I HAVE HEARD SWEET MUSIC STEALING—Song and Chorus. For violin, 15 cents; piano, 30 cents.

THE HAUNTING THOUGHT, by Alexander Reichardt, composer of "Thou Art So Near and Yet So Far," with German and English words. 40 cents.

"SHE SLEEPS, THOUGH NOT A STAR." Guitar, 30 cents; piano, 35 cents.

IT WAS MY MOTHER'S VOICE. Guitar, 30 cents; piano, 35 cents.

EXCELSIOR MUSIC for Flute, Violin, Fife, or Cornet. The most Popular Melodies of the day—in fifteen books—price \$2. Seven numbers, \$1. Each, 15 cents. Music and Books sent to any address, post-paid, on receipt of the market price. FREDERICK BLUME, 208 Bowery, New York.

### NEW AND POPULAR MUSIC.

—"Don't Marry a Man if He Drinks," song, Parkhurst; "The Patter of the Rain," song and chorus, Parkhurst; "Give Me Honest Friends and True," song, Tucker; "Sleep, My Dear One," song, with chorus, Danks; "Happy Golden Days," song, with chorus, Vail. All of which are recommended. Price 30 cents, or four for \$1. Mailed free.

HORACE WATERS,  
No. 481 Broadway, N. Y., Publisher.

**IMMENSE PRICES paid for OLD BOOKS.**—100,000 Books on hand at your price; 10,000 Photographic Albums at our price; 500,000 Stereoscopic Pictures at any price. Send stamp for circular. LEGGAT BROTHERS, 118 Nassau Street.

### AMERICAN ARTISAN AND

PATENT RECORD.—New Series.

The American Artisan, now in the second year of its publication, is a Weekly Journal, devoted to fostering the interests of Artisans and Manufacturers, encouraging the genius of Inventors, and protecting the rights of Patentees.

Each number contains numerous original engravings and descriptions of new machinery, etc., both American and Foreign; reliable receipts for use in the field, the workshop, and the household; practical rules for mechanics and advice to farmers; "Mechanical Movements," and other useful lessons for young artisans; the official list of claims of all patents issued weekly from the United States Patent Office; reports of law cases relating to patents, etc.

Each number of the American Artisan contains sixteen pages of instructive and interesting reading matter, in which the progress of the arts and sciences is recorded in familiar language. Twenty-six numbers form a handsome half-yearly volume. The columns of the American Artisan are rendered attractive by articles from the pens of many talented American writers upon scientific and mechanical subjects.

Terms of subscription: Single copies, by mail, per year, \$2 50 in advance. Single copies, by mail, six months, \$1 25 in advance.

The publishers of the American Artisan are also extensively engaged as Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and will promptly forward to all who desire it, per mail, gratis, a pamphlet, entitled "Important Information for Inventors and Patentees."

Address, BROWN, COMBS & CO.,  
Proprietors of the American Artisan,  
No. 189 Broadway, New York.

### CATTLE PLAGUE AND CHOLERA.

—For Common Sense vs. Drug Poison, see GOSPEL OF HEALTH, now ready. One Dollar a year. Ten cents a number.

R. T. TRALL & CO., 97 Sixth Avenue, New York.

#### PREMIUMS.

**THE AMERICAN BAPTIST.**—Edited and published by NATHAN BROWN and JOHN DUEE.

Terms, Two DOLLARS per year, in advance.

Office, 37 Park Row, Room 24, New York.

The American Baptist is a first-class family and religious newspaper, published weekly. It is thoroughly reformatory and radical, and discusses independently all the great moral and political questions of the day. For over twenty years it has advocated the "right of all men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," and now sustains every effort to establish freedom forever throughout the nation, and secure the elective franchise to all Americans.

To any person sending us thirty new subscribers and \$60, we will present and forward a Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, worth \$55. For eight new subscribers and \$16, we will send a Universal Clothes Wringer, worth \$8 50. For every single new subscriber we will send a handsome steel engraving, 19 x 24 inches, and worth \$1, by Geo. E. Penne, of either of the following persons: Presidents Lincoln, Johnson; Generals Grant, Fremont, Thomas, Sherman, Sheridan; Admiral Farragut, George Washington, Martha Washington.

Address AMERICAN BAPTIST,  
24. New York.

**GREAT BARGAINS.**—Just received, a fine assortment of new, first-class Boston Pianofortes, seven-octaves, rosewood, all round corners, iron frame, overstrung bass. Price, \$450; will be sold for \$325 cash. Greatest bargains ever offered.

HORACE WATERS,  
24. No. 481 Broadway.

### EMANUEL SWEDENBORG'S

WRITINGS:

"HEAVEN AND ITS WONDERS, THE WORLD OF SPIRITS AND HELL," Described as Seen and Heard. Price \$1 00, or by mail, prepaid, \$1 25.

"THE LAST JUDGMENT," witnessed in the Spiritual World in the year 1757, preparatory to the New Jerusalem which is now descending, and the cause of the wonderful discoveries of this day. Price 25 cents, or by mail, prepaid, 30 cents.

"THE TRUE CHRISTIAN RELIGION," or the Universal Theology of the New Church signified by the New Jerusalem.—Rev. xxi. 10. Price \$2 50, or by mail, prepaid, \$3 10.

"THE NEW JERUSALEM AND ITS HEAVENLY DOCTRINE," now descending from God out of Heaven. Price 25 cents, or by mail, prepaid, 30 cents.

"ANGELIC WISDOM" concerning the Divine Love and Wisdom, the Creation of Man and the Spiritual and Natural Worlds. Price 50 cents, or mailed, prepaid, for 60 cents.

"ANGELIC WISDOM" concerning the Divine Providence. Price 75 cents, or mailed, prepaid, for \$1.

"INTERCOURSE BETWEEN THE SOUL AND BODY." Price 5 cents, or mailed for 10 cents.

"APOCALYPSE REVEALED; or, the Hidden Secrets of the Book of Revelation Unfolded by the Lord. 2 vols. Price \$1 25 per vol., or mailed, prepaid, for \$1 60.

"FOUR LEADING DOCTRINES—THE LORD, SACRED SCRIPTURE, FAITH, AND LIFE." Price 75 cents, or mailed, prepaid, for \$1.

"EARTHS IN THE UNIVERSE;" an Account of their Inhabitants, and of their Spirits and Angels. Price 25 cents, postage added, 30 cents.

"ARCANA CELESTIA;" or, the Sacred Scriptures or the Word of the Lord Unfolded, together with Wonderful Things Seen and Heard in the World of Spirits and in the Heaven of Angels. 10 vols. Price \$1 50 per vol., or by mail, postage paid, \$2.

Sent postpaid, on receipt of price, by  
FOWLER AND WELLS,  
859 Broadway, New York.



## ÆSOP'S FABLES. ILLUSTRATED.

### THE LION IN LOVE.

IT happened in days of old that a Lion fell in Love with a Woodman's daughter; and had the folly to ask her of her father in marriage. The Woodman was not much pleased with the offer, and declined the honor of so dangerous an alliance. But upon the Lion threatening him with his royal displeasure, the poor man, seeing that so formidable a creature was not to be denied, hit at length upon this expedient: "I feel greatly flattered," said he, "with your proposal; but, noble sir, what great teeth you have got! and what great claws you have got! where is the damsel that would not be frightened at such weapons as these? You must have your teeth drawn and your claws pared before you can be a suitable bridegroom for my daughter." The Lion straightway submitted (for what will not a body do for love?), and then called upon the father to accept him as a son-in-law. But the Woodman, no longer afraid of the tamed and disarmed bully, seized a stout cudgel and drove the unreasonable suitor from his door.

### THE TRAVELERS AND THE PLANE-TREE.

SOME Travelers, on a hot day in summer, oppressed with the noontide sun, perceiving a Plane-tree near at hand, made straight for it, and throwing themselves on the ground, rested under its shade. Looking up, as they lay, toward the tree, they said one to another, "What a useless tree to man is this barren Plane!" But the Plane-tree answered them—"Ungrateful creatures! at the very moment that you are enjoying benefit from me, you rail at me as being good for nothing." Ingratitude is as blind as it is base.

### THE GOOSE WITH THE GOLDEN EGGS.

A CERTAIN man had the good fortune to possess a Goose that laid him a Golden Egg every day. But dis-

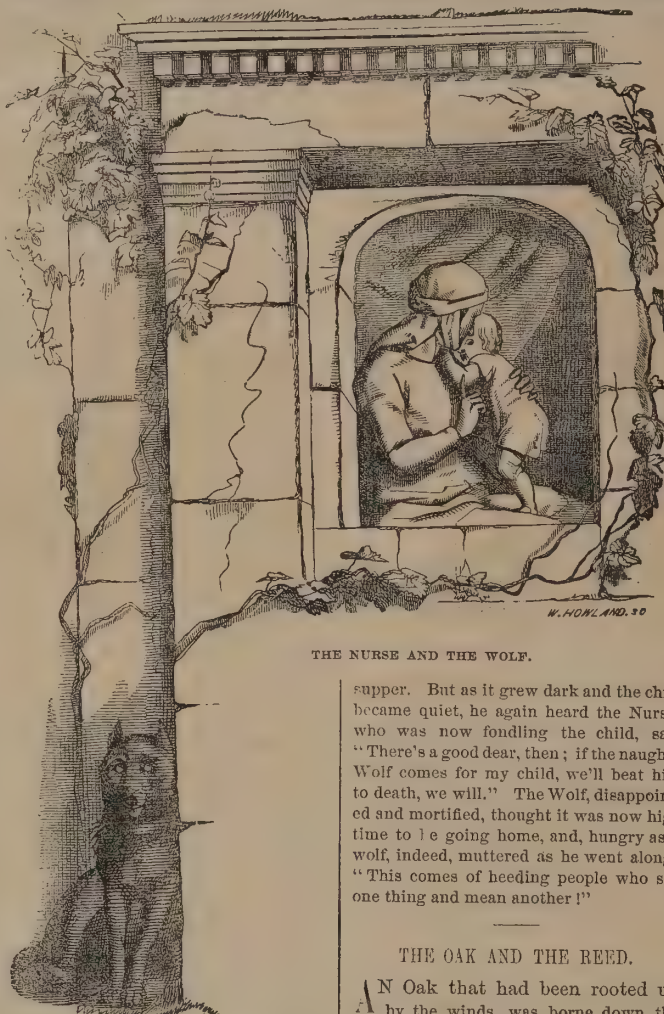


THE GOOSE WITH THE GOLDEN EGGS.

satisfied with so slow an income, and thinking to seize the whole treasure at once, he killed the Goose; and cutting her

open, found her—just what any other goose would be!

Much wants more and loses all.



THE NURSE AND THE WOLF.

A WOLF, roving about in search of food, passed by a door where a child was crying and its Nurse chiding it.

thinking that the old woman would be as good as her word, he waited quietly about the house, in expectation of a capital

supper. But as it grew dark and the child became quiet, he again heard the Nurse, who was now fondling the child, say, "There's a good dear, then; if the naughty Wolf comes for my child, we'll beat him to death, we will." The Wolf, disappointed and mortified, thought it was now high time to be going home, and, hungry as a wolf, indeed, muttered as he went along: "This comes of heeding people who say one thing and mean another!"

### THE OAK AND THE REED.

AN Oak that had been rooted up by the winds, was borne down the stream of a river, on the banks of which many Reeds were growing. The Oak wondered to see that things so slight and frail had stood the storm, when so great and strong a tree as himself had been rooted up. "Cease to wonder," said the Reed, "you were overthrown by fighting against the storm, while we are saved by yielding and bending to the slightest breath that blows."

### THE HUSBANDMAN AND THE STORK.

A HUSBANDMAN fixed a net in his field to catch the Cranes that came to feed on his new-sown corn. When he went to examine the net, and see what Cranes he had taken, a Stork was found among the number. "Spare me," cried the Stork, "and let me go. I am no Crane. I have eaten none of your corn. I am a poor innocent Stork, as you may see—the most pious and dutiful of birds. I honor and succor my father and mother. I—" But the Husbandman cut him short. "All this may be true enough, I dare say, but this I know, that I have caught you with those who were destroying my crops, and you must suffer with the company in which you are taken."

Ill company proves more than fair professions.

### THE GNAT AND THE BULL.

A GNAT that had been buzzing about the head of a Bull, at length settling himself down upon his horn, begged his pardon for incommoding him; "but if," says he, "my weight at all inconveniences you, pray say so, and I will be off in a moment." "Oh, never trouble your head about that," says the Bull, "for 'tis all one to me whether you go or stay; and, to say the truth, I did not know you were there."

The smaller the Mind the greater the Conceit.

### THE MARRIAGE OF THE SUN.

ONCE upon a time, in a very warm summer, it was currently reported that the Sun was going to be married. All the birds and the beasts were delighted at the thought; and the Frogs, above all others, were determined to have a good holiday. But an old Toad put a stop to their festivities by observing that it was an occasion for sorrow rather than for joy. "For if," said he, "the Sun of himself now parches up the marshes so that we can hardly bear it, what will become of us if he should have half a dozen little Suns in addition?"

### THE CAT AND THE MICE.

A CAT, grown feeble with age, and no longer able to hunt the Mice as she was wont to do, bethought herself how she might entice them within reach of her paw. Thinking that she might pass herself off for a bag, or for a dead cat at least, she suspended herself by the hind legs from a peg, in the hope that the Mice would no longer be afraid to come near her. An old Mouse, who was wise enough to keep his distance, whispered to a friend, "Many a bag have I seen in my day, but never one with a cat's head." "Hang there, good Madam," said the other, "as long as you please, but I would not trust



THE CAT AND THE MICE.

myself within reach of you though you were stuffed with straw." Old birds are not to be caught with chaff.



## THE QUACK FROG.

A FROG emerging from the mud of a swamp, proclaimed to all the world that he was come to cure all diseases. "Here!" he cried, "come and see

return they got was to be laughed at for their pains. At last one day the Wolf came indeed. The boy cried out in earnest. But his neighbors, supposing him to be at his old sport, paid no heed to his cries, and

ceived that they were out of sight, he was stealing off without saying a word. But the man upbraided him, saying, "Is this the way you take leave of your host, without a word of thanks for your safety?"

## THE HORSE AND THE STAG.

A HORSE had the whole range of a meadow to himself; but a Stag coming and damaging the pasture, the Horse, anxious to have his revenge, asked



THE QUACK FROG.

a doctor, the proprietor of medicines such as man never heard of before—no, not Æsculapius himself, Jove's court-physician!" "And how," said the Fox, "dare you set up to heal others, who are not able to cure your own limping gait and blotched and wrinkled skin?"

Test a man's professions by his practice. Physician, heal thyself!

## THE THIEF AND HIS MOTHER.

A SCHOOLBOY stole a horn-book from one of his schoolfellows, and brought it home to his mother. Instead of chastising him, she rather encouraged him in the deed. In the course of time the boy, now grown into a man, began to steal things of greater value, till at length being caught in the very act, he was bound and led to execution. Perceiving his mother following among the crowd, wailing and beating her breast, he begged the officers to be allowed to speak one word in her ear. When she quickly drew near, and applied her ear to her son's mouth, he seized the lobe of it tightly between his teeth and bit it off. Upon this she cried out lustily, and the crowd joined her in upbraiding the unnatural son, as if his former evil ways had not been enough, but that his last act must be a deed of impiety against his mother. But he replied: "It is she who is the cause of my ruin; for if when I stole my schoolfellow's horn-book and brought it to her, she had given me a sound flogging, I should never have so grown in wickedness as to come to this untimely end."

Nip evil in the bud. Spare the rod and spoil the child.

## THE SHEPHERD-BOY AND THE WOLF.

A SHEPHERD-BOY, who tended his flock not far from a village, used to amuse himself at times in crying out "Wolf! Wolf!" Twice or thrice his trick succeeded. The whole village came running out to his assistance; when all the

the Wolf devoured the Sheep. So the Boy learned, when it was too late, that liars are not believed even when they tell the truth.

## THE FOX AND THE WOODMAN.

A FOX, hard pressed by the hounds after a long run, came up to a man who was cutting wood, and begged him to afford him some place where he might hide himself. The man showed him his own hut, and the Fox creeping in, hid himself

"A pretty host!" said the Fox, turning round upon him, "if you had been as honest with your fingers as you were with your tongue, I should not have left your roof without bidding you farewell."

There is as much malice in a wink as in a word.

## THE SICK KITE.

A KITE, who had been long very ill, said to his mother, "Don't cry, mother; but go and pray to the gods that

a Man if he could not assist him in punishing the Stag. "Yes," said the Man, "only let me put a bit in your mouth, and get upon your back, and I will find the weapons." The Horse agreed, and the Man mounted accordingly; but instead of getting his revenge, the Horse has been from that time forward the slave of Man.

Revenge is too dearly purchased at the price of liberty.

## THE LION AND THE DOLPHIN.

A LION was roaming on the seashore, when, seeing a Dolphin basking on the surface of the water, he invited him to form an alliance with him, "for," said he, "as I am king of the beasts, and you are the king of the fishes, we ought to be the greatest friends and allies possible." The Dolphin gladly assented; and the Lion, not long after having a fight with a wild bull, called upon the Dolphin for his promised support. But when he, though ready to assist him, found himself unable to come out of the sea for the purpose, the Lion accused him of having betrayed him. "Do not blame me," said the Dolphin in reply, "but blame my nature, which, however powerful at sea, is altogether helpless on land."

In choosing allies, we must look to their power as well as their will to aid us.

## THE LION, THE BEAR, AND THE FOX.

A LION and a Bear found the carcass of a fawn, and had a long fight for it. The contest was so hard and even, that, at last, both of them, half blinded and half-dead, lay panting on the ground, without strength to touch the prize that was stretched between them. A Fox coming by at the time, and seeing their helpless condition, stepped in between the combatants and carried off the booty. "Poor creatures that we are," cried they, "who have been exhausting all our strength and injuring one another, merely to give a rogue a dinner!"



THE HORSE AND THE STAG.



THE FOX AND THE WOODMAN.

in a corner. The Hunters presently came up, and asking the man whether he had seen the Fox, "No," said he, but pointed with his finger to the corner. They, however, not understanding the hint, were off again immediately. When the Fox per-

I may recover from this dreadful disease and pain." "Alas! child," said the mother, "which of the gods can I entreat for one who has robbed all their altars?"

A death-bed repentance is poor amends for the errors of a lifetime.





GROUP OF MOQUIS INDIANS.

## GROUP OF MOQUIS INDIANS.

THESE Indians are more like our peaceful Quakers, who will not fight, than they are like the blood-thirsty savages on the northwestern borders, who delight to torture the "pale faces." Here are indications of good-nature, quietness, submission, mechanism, industry, economy, kindness, affection, with intellectual faculties above the average of uncivilized tribes; and they have never been instructed, save by their uncultured progenitors. There is considerable natural capacity here, and with opportunity they will come readily into civilization. The following sketch has been drawn from correspondents in great Salt Lake City, Utah, where these Indians were photographed, by Messrs. Savage and Ottinger, to whom we are indebted for the above, which are the first ever seen east of the Rocky Mountains:

The above group represents three Indians of the Moquis, a tribe living in the northern part of New Mexico. They constituted the delegation which recently visited President Brigham Young, at Salt Lake City. The Moquis are said to be a tribe of essentially different characteristics from the numerous tribes surrounding them. They are of a peaceable disposition—have attained to some degree of civilization—cultivate the soil—raise their corn and other vegetables, and are ingenious enough to hollow out the earth around each corn-stalk for the purpose of catching and retaining the rain, thus affording the young sprout sufficient moisture for its thrifty growth.

They are the antipodes of the Apache Indians,

lawless, cruel, depredating miscreants who annoy the Moquis exceedingly by their depredations. The Mormons have had missionaries among them. They are said to be free from the usual vices of Indians, and the impression created by them, when at Salt Lake City, was that they could be trusted. A correspondent writing us from Utah, states that the delegation brought with them no weapons of warfare—nothing indeed of a warlike nature, and from all appearances there is no fight in them. It is a little singular how these Indians exist and thrive as they do, surrounded by blood-thirsty savage tribes. As represented in our engraving, their countenances are not altogether devoid of interest. They manufacture their own clothing, and it is not of very inferior quality, especially their blankets, which are works of much taste. These Indians were much interested in the theater, and in other objects they saw in the "City of the Saints."

WESLEY AND WHITFIELD.—An English lady says: On our way home from the chapel to-day I saw where the poor people go. It was in a great open space called Moorfields. Thousands of dirty, ragged men and women were standing listening to a preacher in a clergyman's gown. We were obliged to stop while the crowd made way for us. At first I thought it must be the same I heard near Bristol, but when we came nearer I saw it was quite a different-looking man—a small man, rather thin, with the neatest wig, fine sharply cut features, a mouth and nose enough for a general, and a bright steady eye which seemed to command

the crowd. Uncle Henderson said, "It is John Wesley." His manner was very calm, not impassioned like Mr. Whitfield's; but the people seemed quite as much moved. Mr. Whitfield looked as if he were pleading with the people to escape from a danger he saw but they could not, and would draw them to heaven in spite of themselves. Mr. Wesley did not appear so much to plead as to speak with authority. Mr. Whitfield seemed to throw his whole soul into the peril of his hearers. Mr. Wesley seemed to rest with his whole soul on the truth he spoke, and by the force of his own calm conviction to make every one feel that what he said was true. If his hearers were moved, it was not with the passion of the preacher, it was the bare reality of the things he said. But they were moved indeed. No wandering eye was there. Many were weeping; some were sobbing as if their hearts would break, and many more were gazing as if they would not weep, nor stir, nor breathe lest they should lose a word.

BE ON GOOD TERMS WITH YOUR PILLOW.—The instant the head is laid on the pillow is that in which conscience delivers its decrees. If it has conceived any evil design, it is surrounded by thorns. The softest down is hard under the restless head of the wicked. In order to be happy one must be on good terms with one's pillow, for the nightly reproaches it can make must be heard; yet it is never so delicious, so tranquil, as after a day on which one has performed some good act, or when one is conscious of having spent it in some useful or substantial employment.

[A clear conscience and sense of rectitude will permit one to resign himself to the keeping of Him who rules the spheres, while a troubled conscience can not say "Thy will be done." Amen.]

"SIGNS OF CHARACTER" EXPLAINED.—Can any of our readers explain why a nod means everywhere an affirmation, while a shake of the head from right to left is the sign of negation?—*The newspapers.*

[Certainly. It is Benevolence, situated in the fore part of the top-head, which presents itself when "nodding" assent, or which complies with your request, grants favors, and says Yes. It is Combativeness, situated on the sides of the head, back of the ears, which refuses, negatives your proposition, vetoes your measures, shakes the head, and says No. Add large Firmness, with small and uncultivated intellect, and you have obstinacy.]

THE care of the human mind is the most noble branch of medicine.—*Grotius.*

## THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL,

S. R. WELLS, EDITOR,

Is devoted to *The Science of Man*, in all its branches, including PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, PHYSIOGNOMY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETHNOLOGY, SOCIOLOGY, etc. It furnishes a guide in *Choosing a Pursuit*, in selecting a *Wife* or a *Husband*, and in judging of the dispositions of those around us, by the external "Signs of Character."

TERMS.—A New Volume, the 44th, commences with the July number. Published monthly, at \$2 a year in advance. Sample numbers, 20 cents. Clubs of ten or more, \$1 50 each. Supplied by Booksellers and Newsmen everywhere. Address, MESSRS. FOWLER AND WELLS, 889 Broadway, New York, U. S. A.









